

Chords of Love





1. I am happy to be I go
 2. Loveless and lonely, my way,
 3. From the old and broken - the home,

Serving Christ my Lord,

Glory - of Lord,



Directing blessing around me here,
 I'd be free - y hold truth and day
 From the wounded slavery - in mine,

Serving Christ my Lord,

Glory - of Lord,



Chorus



Happy in the service of my Lord,

and yielding grace and love - my



Liv - ing ev - 'ry day in trust and faith,

with Christ my Lord and God - my



I'll keep walking on in my service,

Happy in the service of my Lord,

Glory - of Lord,



Chords of Love

for

RADIO and GENERAL USE

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No. 1-a Follow on, Keep in Step With Him

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J. R. Baxter, Jr. Sug. M.W. E. in "Heaven's Lamp" Marion W. Easterling

1. Ev - 'ry mo - ment of the day trav - el - ing life's un - e - ven way,
2. There is work that must be done, man - y lost souls that should be won,
3. Sing the praise of Christ the King, un - to Him trib - utes free - ly bring,

Fol - low on, keep in step with Him; Look a - round you, see the grain
Tho the road be steep and rough, Keep love's ban - ner way - ing high,

D.S.—Keep your lamp trimmed, shining bright

Fine

point - ing the lost to home on high,
go - ing to waste on hill and plain, Fol - low on, keep in step with Him,
la - bor un - til He says e - nough,

thru all the dark - ness of the night,

Chorus

Yes, fol - low the Lord wher - ev - er He may lead,
Fol - low on, wher - ev - er

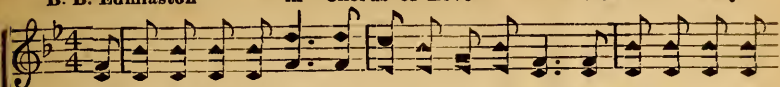
D. S.

Yes, fol - low keep step, let Him sup - ply your need;
Fol - low on, let

No. 1

The Star Of Hope

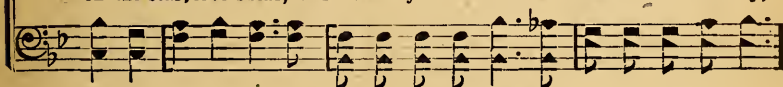
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 B. B. Edmiaston in "Chords of Love" Lester L. Dooley



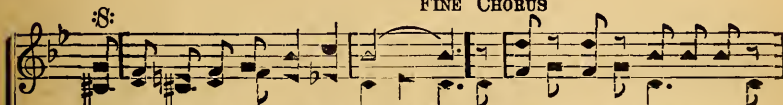
1. Some-times we're called to go thru dis - mal vales of woe, And dan-gers oft - en
2. The star of hope shines on, love's tok-en of the dawn, When shadows all will
3. O let us press a-long, with faith and cour-age strong, And keep our eyes up-



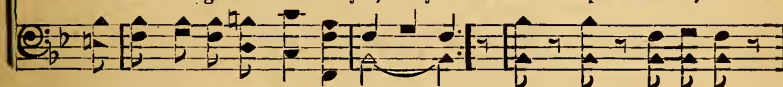
to us come, they come; But al-ways just a - bove the star of hope in love
 fade a-way, a-way; The gift that is di - vine, in trasformed hearts to shine,
 on the star, love's star; It shows to you and me the road to vic - to - ry,



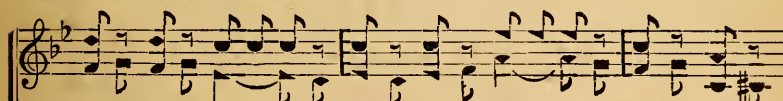
FINE CHORUS



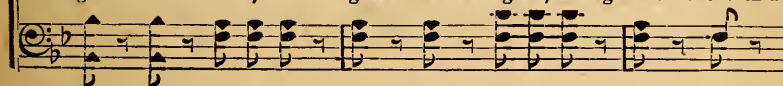
Re-lects the light that guides us home, safe home. Star of hope shines on,
 And lead us on to end-less day, bright day.
 And heav-en's gate for us a - jar, a - jar. The star of hope shines on, the



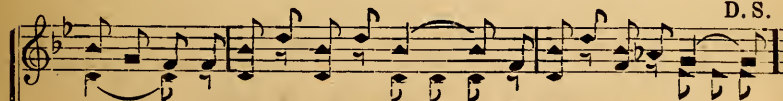
D.S.—Re-lect-ing fade-less light from home, sweet home.



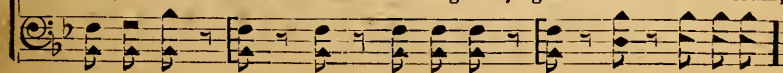
gift of faith and love, Lights of earth are gone, gleams come
 gift of faith and love, Tho lights of earth are gone, its gleams come from a -



D. S.



from a-bove; It shines thru darkest gloom, a guide for all who roam,
 bove; Shines thru dark-est gloom, guide for all who roam,



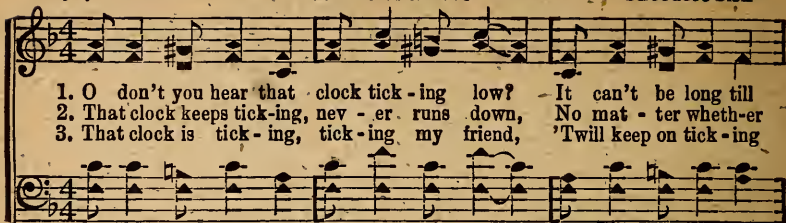
No. 2

That Clock Is Ticking

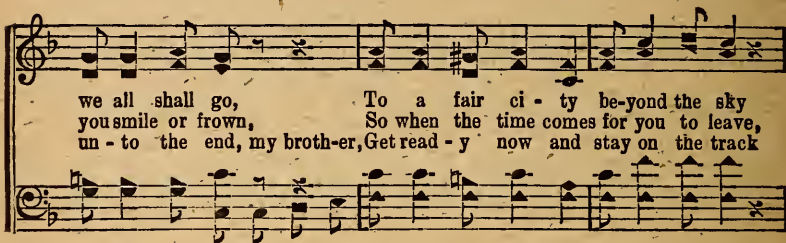
T. S.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Chords of Love"

Theodore Sisk

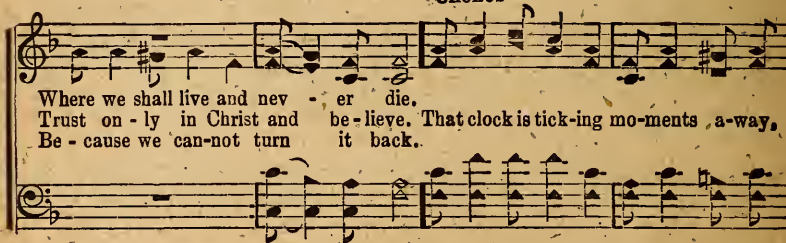


1. O don't you hear that clock tick - ing low? - It can't be long till
 2. That clock keeps tick - ing, nev - er runs down, No mat - ter wheth - er
 3. That clock is tick - ing, tick - ing my friend, 'Twill keep on tick - ing

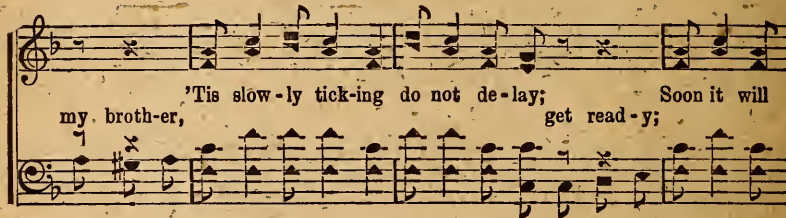


we all shall go, To a fair ci - ty be - yond the sky
 you smile or frown, So when the time comes for you to leave,
 un - to the end, my broth - er, Get read - y now and stay on the track

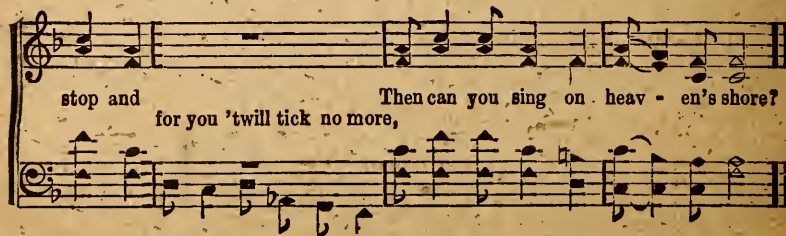
CHORUS



Where we shall live and nev - er die.
 Trust on - ly in Christ and be - lieve. That clock is tick - ing mo - ments a - way,
 Be - cause we can - not turn it back.



'Tis slow - ly tick - ing do not de - lay; Soon it will
 my broth - er, get read - y;



stop and Then can you sing on heav - en's shore?
 for you 'twill tick no more,

No. 3 When the Savior Reached Down for Me

Arr. Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

G. E. W.

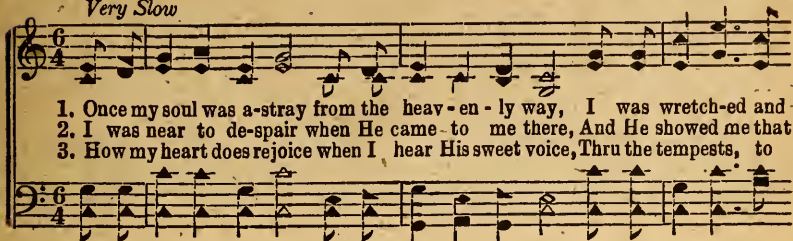
in "Chords of Love"

G. E. Wright

Arr. A. E. B.

Arr. Albert E. Brumley

Very Slow

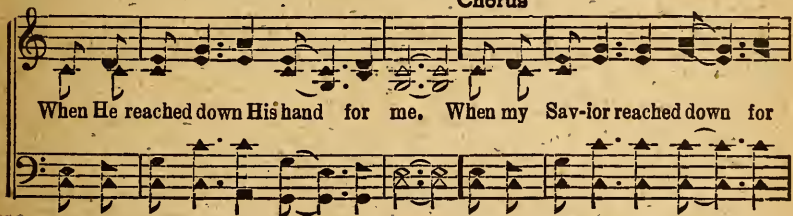


1. Once my soul was a-stray from the heav-en-ly way, I was wretch-ed and
 2. I was near to de-spair when He came to me there, And He showed me that
 3. How my heart does re-joice when I hear His sweet voice, Thru the tempests, to

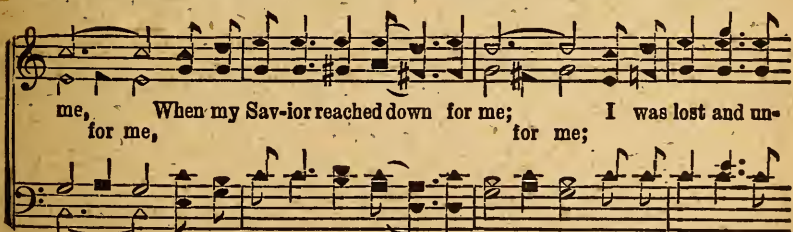


vile as could be; But my Sav-ior in love gave me peace from a - bove,
 I could be free; Then He lift-ed my feet, gave me glad-ness com-plete,
 Him I now flee; Now I lean on His arm, for He saved me from harm,

Chorus



When He reached down His hand for me. When my Sav-ior reached down for



me, When my Sav-ior reached down for me; I was lost and un-
 for me, for me;



done, with-out God's Ho-ly Son, When my Sav-ior reached down for me.
 for me.

No. 4

I Shall Be Glad and Free

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Adger M. Pace

in "Shining Path"

Fred L. Swilling

1. When I reach that ci - ty bright, in that land of glo - ry light, I shall be
2. When I walk the streets of gold, meeting friends I've known of old,
3. When I join the ransomed throng, singing out the glo - ry song,

glad and free;

There where sin is nev - er known, seeing Je - sus
 When I take them by the hand o - ver in that
 When the Sav - ior, on His throne, sweetly crowns us

glad and free;

CHORUS

on His throne, I shall be glad and free.
 glo - ry land,
 as His own,

Shall reach my

glad and free. When I shall reach

sweet home in glo - ry land, My Sav - ior in glo - ry
 my home in glo - ry land, And my dear Sav - ior

see, in glo - ry see;
 see;

Shall sing there with that e -
 When I shall sing with

I Shall Be Glad and Free

Rit

ter - nal band, I shall be so glad and free, so glad and free.
that e-ter-nal band, I shall be glad and free.

No. 5 Standing On His Word Secure

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Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Shining Path"

Floyd E. McNeill

1. I'm sing-ing to-day, my sins washed a-way, The world doth not now al-lure;
2. In joy or in pain, in sunshine or rain, His grace helps me to en-dure;
3. When death has come near, still I will not fear Of guid-ance that day I'm sure;

The Lord is my choice, I've heard His sweet voice,
Tho de-mons may rail, He nev-er will fail, I stand on His word se-cure.
He'll take me in love to heav-en a-bove,

CHORUS

I stand on His word, His won-der-ful word, My hope shall for-e'er en-dure;

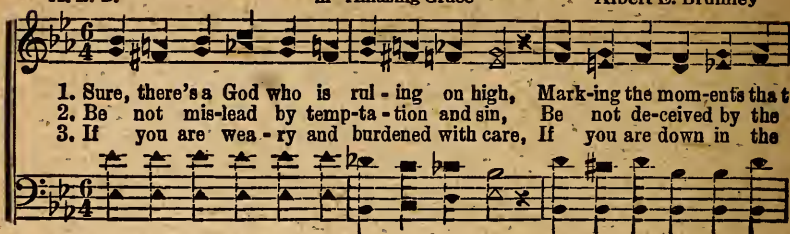
I'm fear-ing no foe He's with me I know, I stand on His word se-cure.

No. 6 Jesus Knows Ev'rything in Your Heart

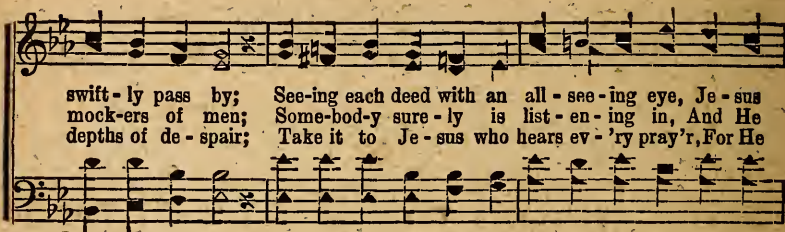
Copyright, 1949, by Albert E. Brumley, Powell, Mo.
in "Amazing Grace"

A. E. B.

Albert E. Brumley

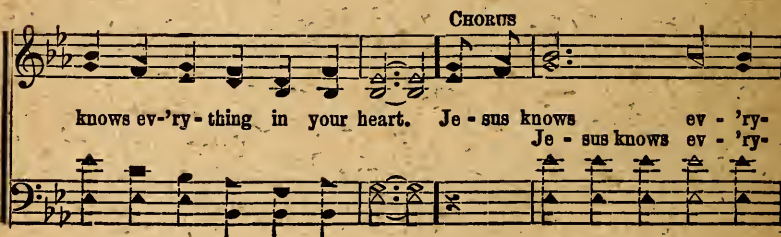


1. Sure, there's a God who is rul - ing on high, Mark-ing the mom-ents that
2. Be not mis-lead by temp-ta-tion and sin, Be not de-ceived by the
3. If you are wea-ry and burdened with care, If you are down in the

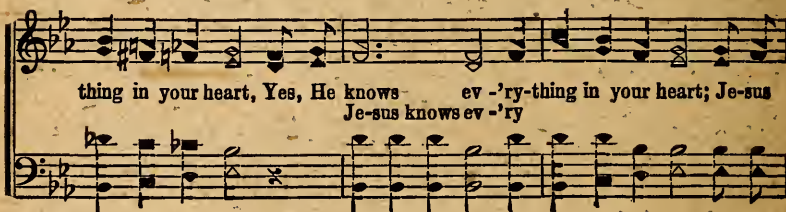


swift-ly pass by; See-ing each deed with an all-see-ing eye, Je-sus
mock-ers of men; Some-bod-y sure-ly is list-en-ing in, And He
depths of de-spair; Take it to Je-sus who hears ev-'ry pray'r, For He

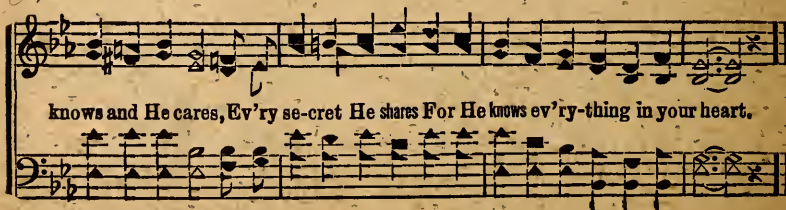
CHORUS



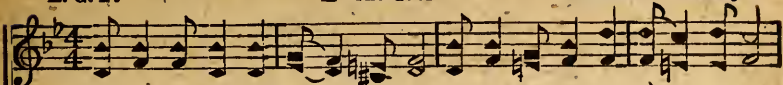
knows ev-'ry-thing in your heart. Je-sus knows ev-'ry-
Je-sus knows ev-'ry-

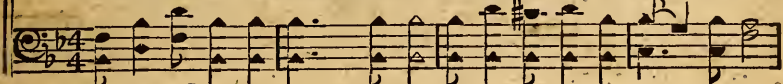
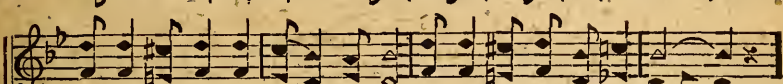


thing in your heart, Yes, He knows ev-'ry-thing in your heart; Je-sus
Je-sus knows ev-'ry



knows and He cares, Ev'ry se-cret He shares For He knows ev'ry-thing in your heart.

- 
1. Good by old world of sin and care, The joys of heav'n I'm bound to share,
 2. The love of God came rush - ing in, Bringing the vic - t'ry o - ver sin,
 3. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, The spring of joy my soul has found,

The Sav-ior came and heard my pray'r,
Put-ting new joy where grief had been, I'm saved and on my way home.
Re-deemed at last and glo - ry bound,


CHORUS



I'm saved and now I want the whole world to know, The blood of Je - sus



washed me whi-er than snow: driv-en snow: Heav-en is call-ing me I'm bound to



go, to go, Saved Hal - le - lu - jah, and on my way home. I'm saved and on my way home.

No. 8

Wonderful Jesus

To my sisters, Louise and Rena- W. B. V.
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J. R. Varner

in "Shining Path"

Wallace B. Varner

1. Marching a - long to glo - ry, tell - ing the grand old sto - ry Of Je - sus
2. Go tell to ev - 'ry na - tion, Je - sus will give sal - va - tion To all who
3. Now I am hap - py, sing - ing, to Him each day I'm clinging, He keeps me

and His love;
trust His grace;
ev - 'ry hour, hal - le - lu - jah; No room for sin nor sad - ness,
Why seek for world - ly pleasures,
No plan on earth is giv - en

D.S.—Lift - ed up - on the moun - tain,

FINE

He fills my soul with glad - ness, Bless - ings from heav'n a - bove.
Je - sus will give soul - treas - ures To man of ev - 'ry race.
where - by we may reach heav - en, On - ly thru His great pow'r.

drink - ing from life's free foun - tain, He keeps me all the way.

Chorus

He re - deemed my soul, love makes free and whole;
Won - der - ful Je - sus His

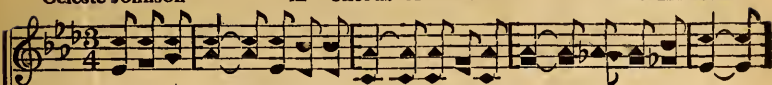
D.S.

I am sing - ing ev - 'ry day, O praise the Lord;
Now By grace I'm

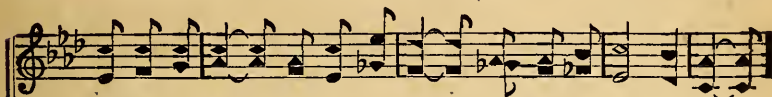
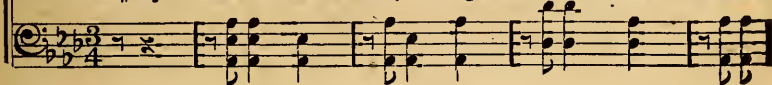
No. 9

Let Me Hold Thy Hand

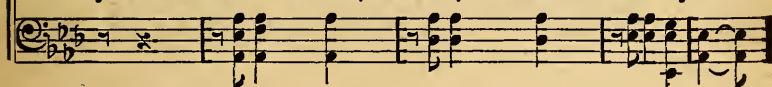
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Celeste Johnson in "Chords of Love" B. B. Edmlaston



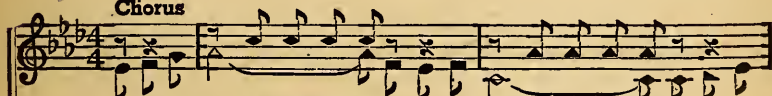
1. I do not ask that I be spared The test I do not un-der-stand;
2. Wher-e'er Thy gentle hand may lead, On stormy seas or bar-ren land,
3. The way I dare not tread a-lone, The light I have Thou dost command;



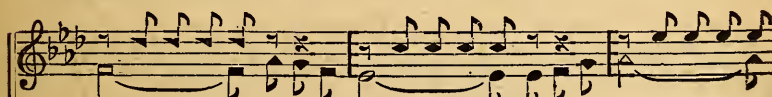
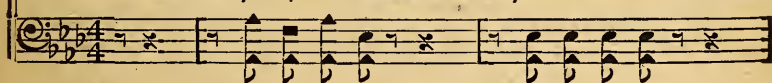
'Tis then I know Thy strength and grace—Just let me hold Thy hand.
I know Thy way is best for me— Just let me hold Thy hand.
My faith is fixed in Thee, dear Lord, Just let me hold Thy hand.



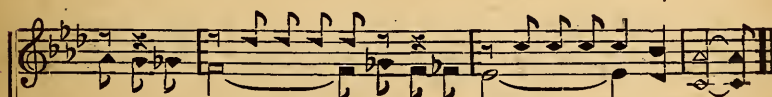
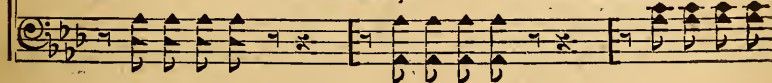
Chorus



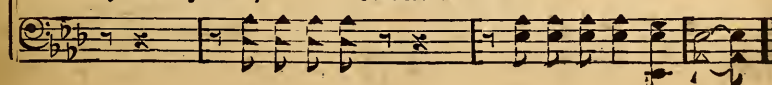
I'll trust in Thee, what-e'er be-tide, I do not
I'll trust in Thee, what-e'er be-tide, I do not



I do not ask to un-der-stand; Un-til I reach
ask to un-der-stand; Un-til I reach



my heav'nly home, Just let me hold Thy hand.
my heav'nly home, Just let me hold

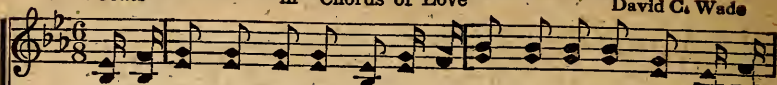


Kindness

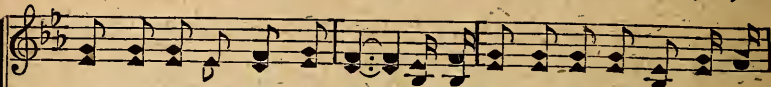
J. B. Coats

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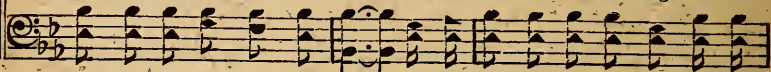
David C. Wade



1. Let the Chris-tian be pray-ing for the one who is stray-ing, And in
 2. Of - ten sin - ners do won - der, as we cause them to pon - der On the
 3. Let us ev - er show kind-ness, it will res-cue from blindness Those who've

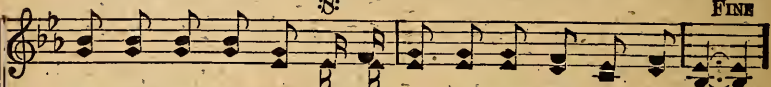


love to him speak of his soul; For the wide road is bend-ing, in - to
 lives we as Chris-tians here live; Let us change in our walk-ing, and be
 wan-dered to wrong from the right; Then the life we are liv-ing to the

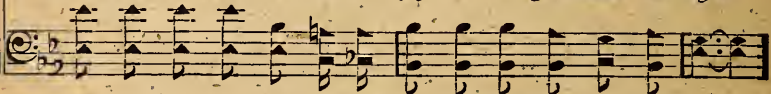


S:

FINE

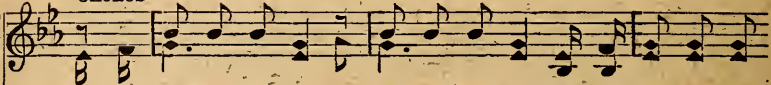


death he's de-scend-ing—He is lost as sins o - ver him roll.
 pure in our talk-ing, So we more of the Sav - ior can give.
 world will be giv-ing Bless-ed joy as it gives them the light.

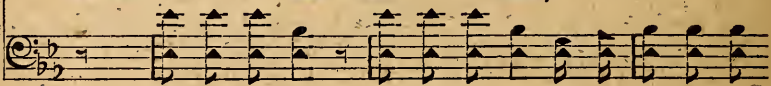


D.S.—That the er - ring may hear and come in.

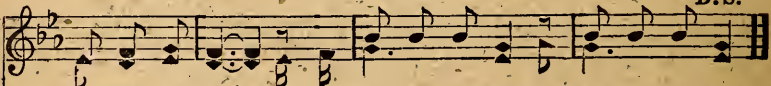
CHORUS



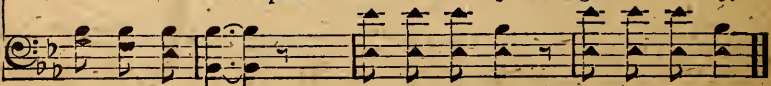
Pray and be kind in deed and mind, For it turn-eth a-
 Bless-ed kind - ness will save them,



D.S.



way hate and sin; Ten-der - ly speak, gen - tly go seek,
 Speak it soft - ly and gen - tly,



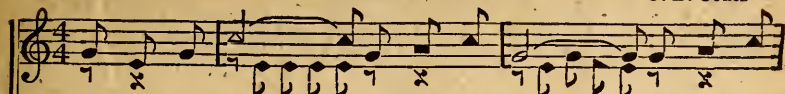
No. 11 Seeking Those Who've Gone Astray

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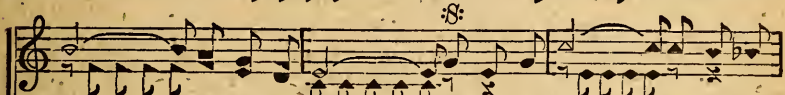
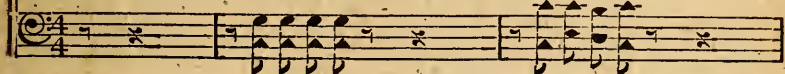
J. B. C.

In "Chords of Love"

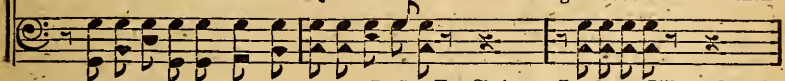
J. B. Coats



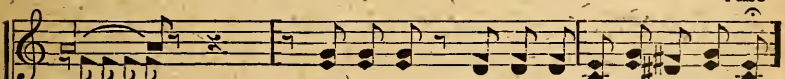
1. The Bi - ble tells in Luke nine-teen How for lost
2. The peo - ple sought some fault to find His deeds and
3. I want my life to tes - ti - fy Be - fore the



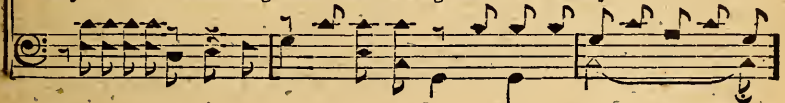
man love in-tervenes The Sav-ior came (hear this, I
words were sweet and kind He came to earth sin's debt to
lost I'll hard-er try To let His light fall on their



D. S. — For Christ my Lord I'll work each
Fine

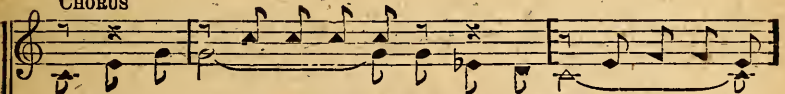


pray) Just seeking those gone a-stray, those gone a-stray.
pay
way Just seek-ing those who have gone a - stray.

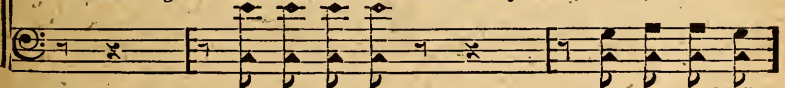


day

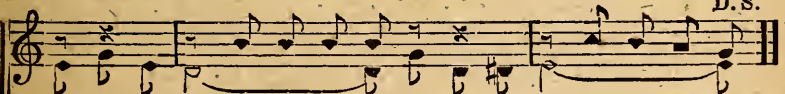
CHORUS



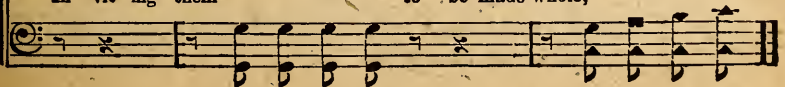
I'm seek - ing for some need - y soul,
I'm seek - ing for some need - y soul,



D. S.



In - vit - ing them In - vit - ing them to be made whole;
to be made whole;



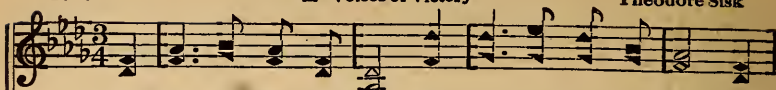
No. 12

Press On, It Won't Be Long

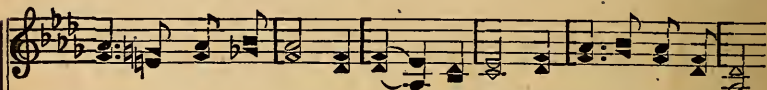
T. S.

Copyright, 1943, by The Sisk Music Co.,
in "Voices of Victory"

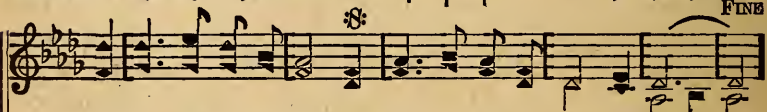
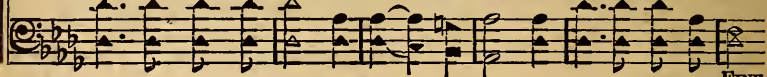
Theodore Sisk



1. There's glo - ry in my soul, since Je - sus took con - trol, He
 2. He fills my way with cheer, with Him I have no fear, He
 3. In heav - en I am told the streets are pur - est gold, O

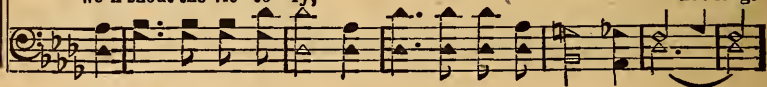


placed with - in my heart a hap - py song; The joy-bells sweet-ly ring,
 guides my wea - ry steps a - mid the throng; I'm glad He promised me
 what a love - ly place so free from wrong; U - nit - ed there we'll be,

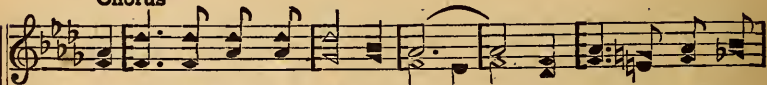


while of His love I sing; Press on, it won't be ver - y long.
 a man - sion full and free;
 we'll shout the vic - to - ry;

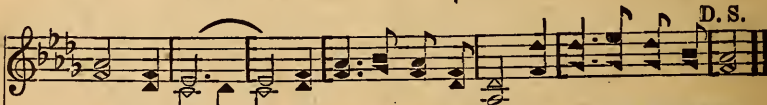
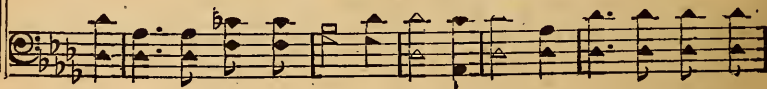
not long.



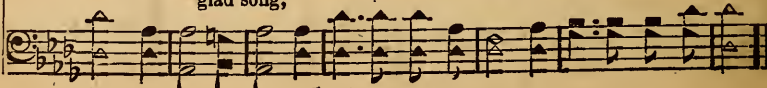
Chorus



Press on, it won't be ver - y long, Un - til we reach that
 not long,



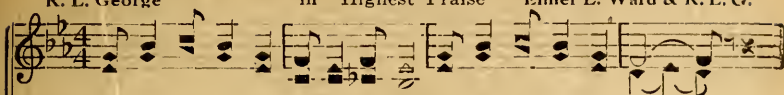
land of song; In heav-en some sweet day, I'm go - ing there to stay,
 glad song;



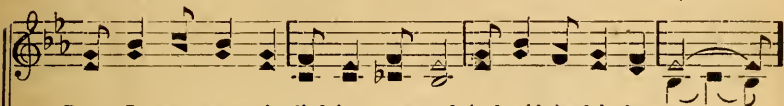
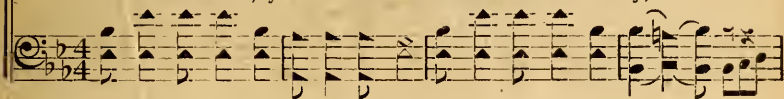
No. 13

Happy and Free

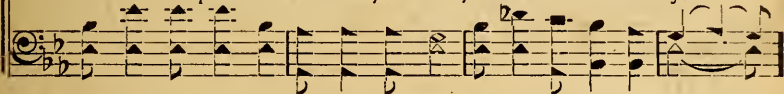
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
R. L. George in "Highest Praise" Elmer L. Ward & R. L. G.



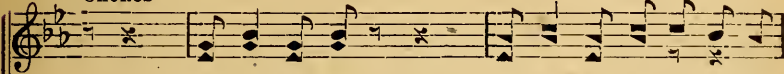
1. Once I was lost in sin and despair, Nothing but death could see;
2. I stood condemned be-fore the great Judge, No one to plead for me;
3. Now I am saved, by faith in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry;



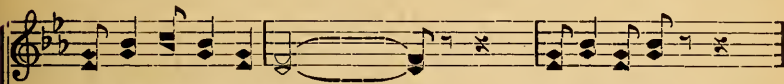
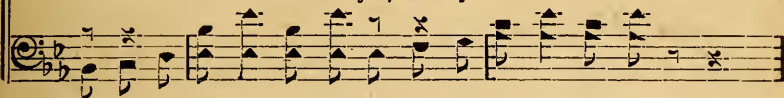
But Je - sus came, who died in my stead, And paid the debt for me.
In love He made the great sac - ri - fice That sets the sin - ner free.
While here I'll praise Him and then, at home, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.



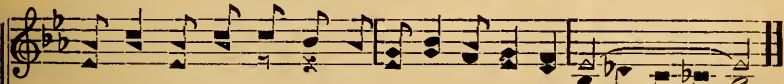
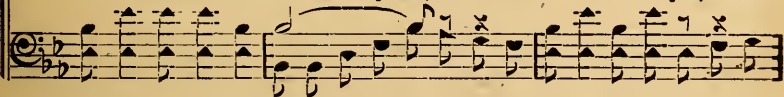
CHORUS



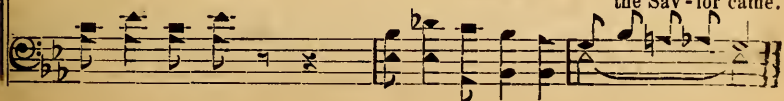
Now I am Hap - py and free, yes, al - ways hap - py and free, Re - joic - ing,



I praise the Savior's name; His ho - ly name; For I am Saved by the blood, yes, I am



saved by the blood, In mer - cy for all the world He came. the Sav - ior came.



No. 14

There's a City of Love

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

F. E. H.

in "Shining Path"

Floyd E. Hunter

1. There's a ci - ty of beau - ty in the heav - ens we're told, Where the
 2. In the Bi - ble we read of that fair ci - ty a - bove Where there's
 3. O make read - y, dear broth - er to go sail - ing a - long, Ev - er

streets are all paved with gold; What a ci - ty so grand in that
 noth - ing but peace and love; What a glo - ry 'twill be that bright
 sing - ing a hap - py song; hal - le - lu - jah, Mu - sic ring - ing that day in that

won - der - ful land, Built by Je - sus our Lord and King.
 ci - ty to see,
 home far a - way Lord and King. There's a

D.S.—In that ci - ty of peace and love, peace and love.

ci - ty of love in the heav - ens a - bove What a hap - py re - un - ion 'twill

D. S.

be, that will be for me To meet friends I know where the pure wa - ters flow

No. 15 With the Savior By My Side

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Chords of Love"

J. R. Varner

1. I am press-ing on-ward, on-ward to my home so fair, Sheltered by my
2. I am nev - er lone - ly, lone - ly fol-low-ing my Guide, I am kept se-
3. I shall reach the home-land, home-land with its gates of gold, There to share the

Sav-ior, Sav-ior, in His lov-ing care He keeps me; Countless are the
cure-ly, safe-ly, what-so - e'er be-tide, no dan-ger; Morn-ing, noon and
glo-ries, glo-ries that can ne'er be told to oth-ers; Dwell-ing with our

D.S.—Not a mo-ment's

bless-ings, bless-ings, O the joys I share-
eve-ning, eve - ning, He doth strength provide-Walking with the Sav-ior by my
loved ones, loved ones, nev-er to grow old,

wor-ry, wor-ry, all my sor-rows cease-

FINE CHORUS

side. Walk-ing with my Sav-ior, bask-ing
close by my side. And now I'm Sav-ior,

D. S.

in His peace, From the snares of Satan, I have found re-lease;
Sa-tan, and free-dom;

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B. B. Edmiaston & B. L.

in "Living Grace"

Bruce Lloyd

1. As I go a-long, mingling with the throng, Oft my load seems hard to bear,
 2. When I walked a-lone, say-ing love un-known, I was nev-er free from fear;
 3. All my sor-rows here, ev-'ry blinding tear, He will al-ways un-der stand,

From the morn till night, working for the right, Trying hard to do my share;
 Since I found the Lord, trusted in His word, For my needs He's al-ways near,
 When the shadows fall, He will hear my call And will gen-tly hold my hand;

Nev-er ask-ing why, sat-is-sied am I Just to give my Lord con-trol;
 Driv-ing doubts a-way when to Him I pray, Giv-ing me as-sur-ance sweet;
 Thru the val-ley dim I'll be safe with Him, He has gone that way be-fore;

Fine

I will work and pray on the up-ward way, And He'll lead me to the goal.
 So, I'll go a-long, sing-ing love's glad song, Till He gives me joy complete.
 So, what-e'er may come, He will lead me home, Where I'll praise Him ev-er-more.

D.S.—Hap-py praise I'll sing to my Lord and King, On the bright e-ter-nal shore.

Chorus

Trav-el on, fears all gone, On, on to glo-ry land;
 I will trav-el, nev-er fear-ing, On the road to glo-ry land;

On the Road to Glory Land

Lead each day, show the way, He holds my trembling hand;
He will lead me, and will show me, Ten-der-ly He holds my hand;

In the morning, when the shadows Fade a-way to come no more,
Morning dawn, shadows gone, To come, no nev-er-more,

D.S.

No. 17 Dear Lord, I Want to See!

Dedicated to Betty Bounds, age 11 years, who was stricken blind three years ago.
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J. B. C.

in "Living Grace"

J. B. Coats

1. When I was but a child, not man-y years a-go, The will of
2. I'm grow-ing old-er now, with loved ones watching me, A con-stant
3. A time will come, I know, I ful-ly un-der-stand, Be-side the

Cho.-Dear Lord, I want to see the light up-on your face, Give me a

God was done, I felt a chill-ing blow; The light has passed me by, no
guid-ing hand, from dan-ger, keeps me free; But deep with-in my heart, more
stream of life, with Je-sus, I shall stand; My sight will be re-stored, thru-

vi-sion clear to run this earth-ly race; Down here I can-not see the

D.C. for Chorus

more my steps are free, I'm blind-ed here be-low, dear Lord, I can-not see!
hap-py I could be, For mer-cy now I pray, dear Lord, I want to see!
out e-ter-ni-ty, I'm tired of darkness now, dear Lord, I want to see!

beauties all a-round, But love shines in my soul, for I am heav-en bound.

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Alfred Easterbrook

in "Shining Path"

Dwight Brock

1. There's a place of per-fect still-ness In the cen-ter of His will,
 2. There's a place and you may find it, 'Tis for those who seek His face,
 3. Just a - bid - ing, 'neath His shad - ow In thy bless-ed Mas-ter rest

And, un-touched by care or wor-ry, There, my soul shall fear no ill;
 Those who hear His voice and fol-low, There's a bless-ed hid-ing place;
 And thy ev-'ry need sup-ply-ing, He will do what seem-eth best;

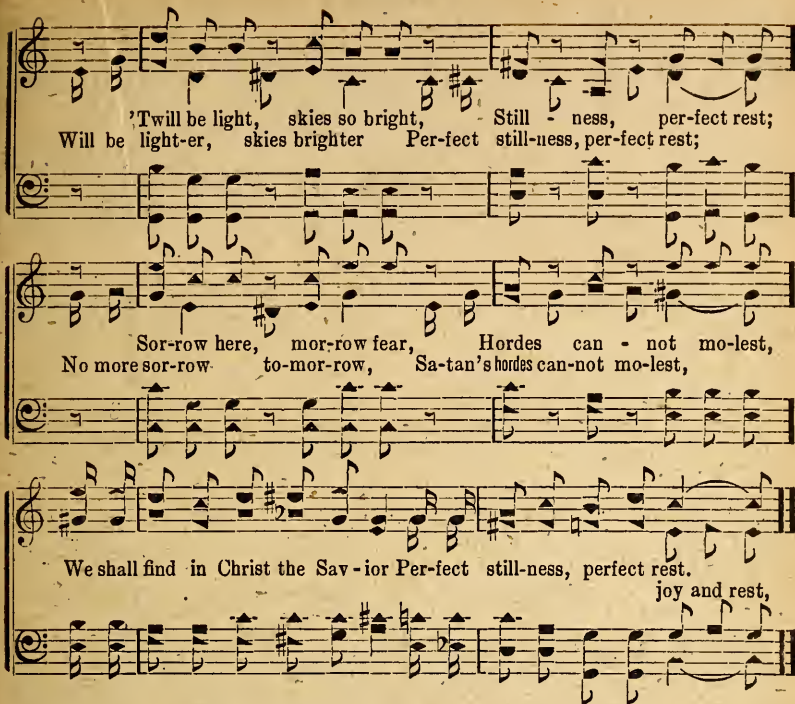
In this place, so calm and qui-et Where all oth-er tongues are stilled
 In a world of strife and tur-moil, Sin and sor-row, death and pain,
 Sim-ply wait and watch and lis-ten, Trust-ing, nev-er ask-ing "why"

We can know the joy and sweet-ness That He gives the spir-it-filled.
 All the pow'r of men or de-mons Shall be-set thy soul in vain.
 All suf-fi-cient is His prom-ise, "I will guide thee with mine eye."

Chorus

In Him bide, safe con-fide, We can stand the test,
 Just a bid-ing, con-fid-ing, Ev-'ry problem, ev-'ry test

Stillness



'Twill be light, skies so bright, Still - ness, per-fect rest;
Will be light-er, skies brighter Per-fect still-ness, per-fect rest;

Sor-row here, mor-row fear, Hordes can - not mo-lest,
No more sor-row to-mor-row, Sa-tan's hordes can-not mo-lest,

We shall find in Christ the Sav - ior Per-fect still-ness, perfect rest.
joy and rest,

No. 19 When This Journey Is Completed

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Hazel Bullock

in "Shining Path"

Lester Bullock



1. When this jour - ney is com - plet - ed, And from earth you take your flight,
2. There are friends and precious loved ones Dwelling in that country fair;

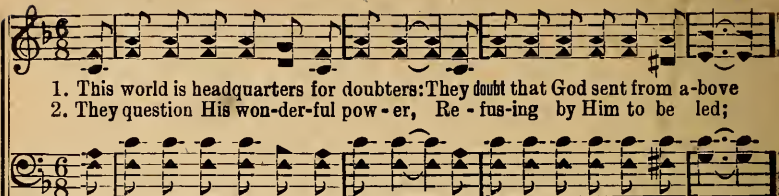
Cho.—When this journey is com - plet - ed, Will you en - ter life that's new;
D.C. for Chorus

Will you rise to fair - er re-gions, Or be banished in - to night?
They are wait - ing for your com - ing, Will you meet them o - ver there?

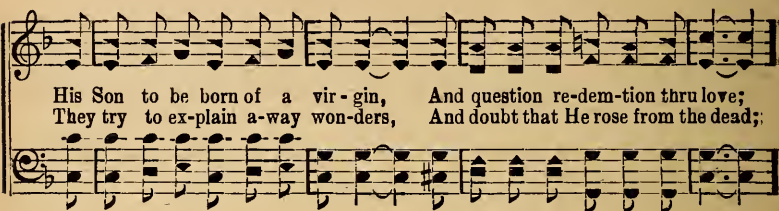
When the pearl - y gates swing o - pen, With the saints will you pass thru?

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B. B. Edmiaston & C. Y. in "Chords of Love"

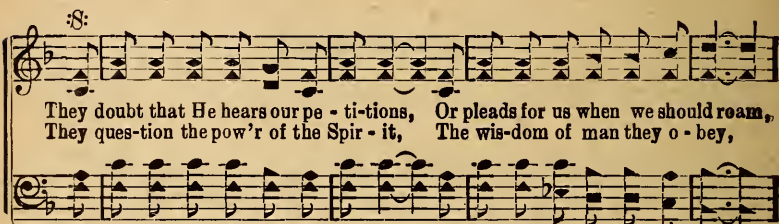
Carl Young



1. This world is headquarters for doubters: They doubt that God sent from a-bove
2. They question His won-der-ful pow-er, Re - fus-ing by Him to be led;

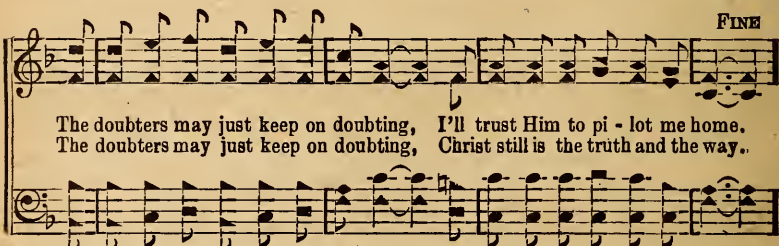


His Son to be born of a vir - gin, And question re-dem-tion thru love;
They try to ex-plain a-way won-ders, And doubt that He rose from the dead;



They doubt that He hears our pe - ti-tions, Or pleads for us when we should roam,
They ques-tion the pow'r of the Spir - it, The wis-dom of man they o - bey,

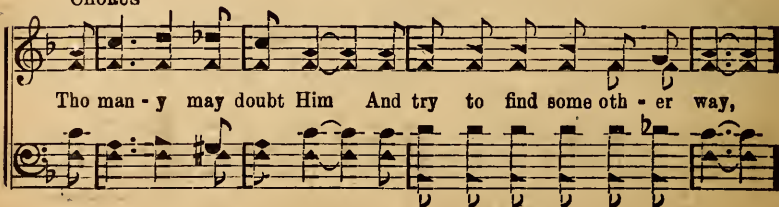
D.S.—The sim-ple faith, like that of chil-dren, The humble, o-be-di-ent mind,



The doubters may just keep on doubting, I'll trust Him to pi - lot me home.
The doubters may just keep on doubting, Christ still is the truth and the way.

The doubters may just keep on doubting, Re-demp-tion thru Je-sus we find.

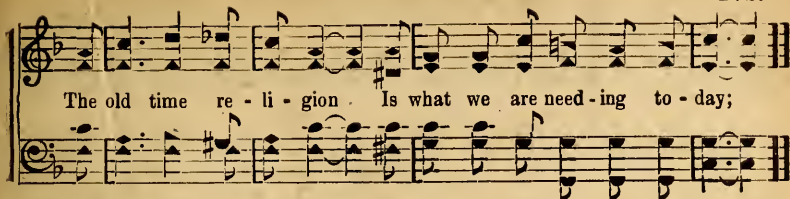
CHORUS



The man - y may doubt Him And try to find some oth - er way,

The Doubters

D. S.



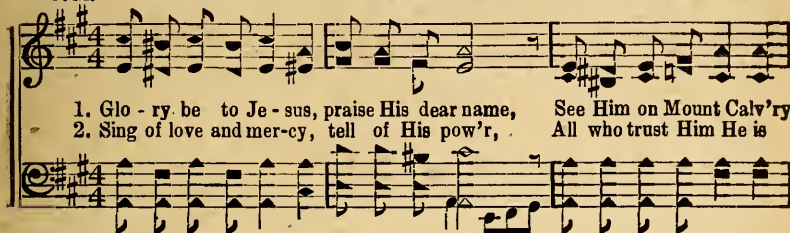
The old time re - li - gion . Is what we are need - ing to - day;

No. 21 Jesus Is the Wonderful King

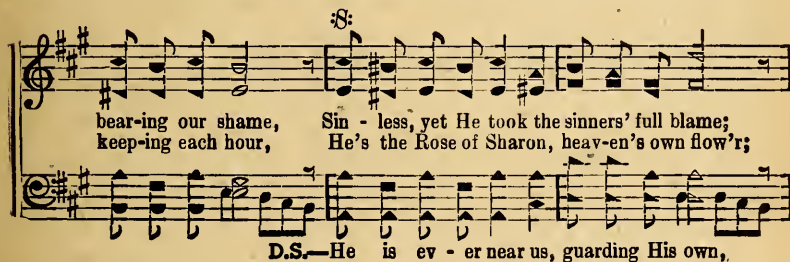
J. M.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Chords of Love"

Jack Minter

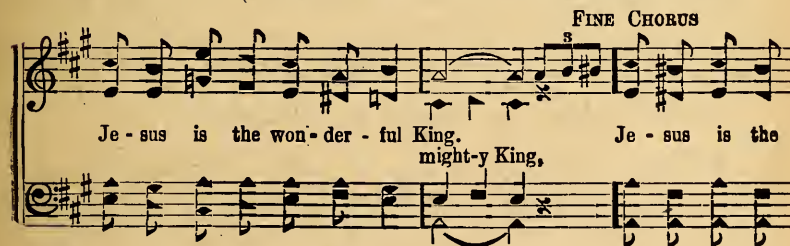


1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, praise His dear name, See Him on Mount Calv'ry
2. Sing of love and mer-cy, tell of His pow'r, All who trust Him He is



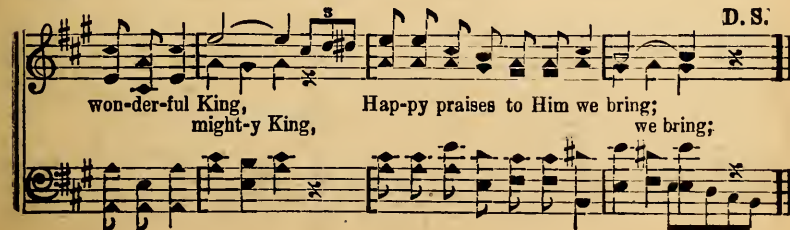
bear-ing our shame, Sin - less, yet He took the sinners' full blame;
keep-ing each hour, He's the Rose of Sharon, heav-en's own flow'r;

D.S.—He is ev - er near us, guarding His own,



FINE CHORUS

Je - sus is the won - der - ful King. Je - sus is the
might-y King,



D. S.

won-der-ful King, Hap-py praises to Him we bring;
might-y King, we bring;

No. 22

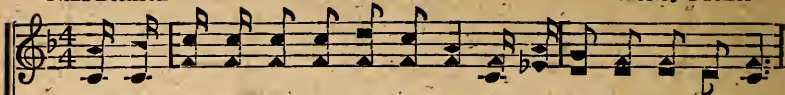
Our Station Will Be Changed

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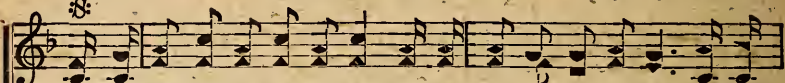
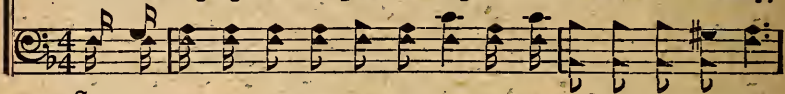
Nina Dickson

in "Chords of Love"

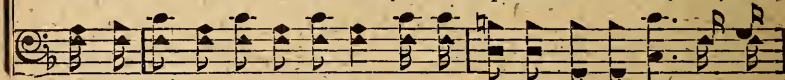
Wesley Tucker



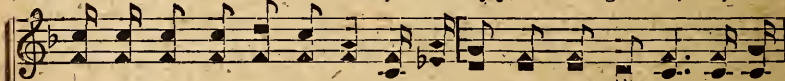
1. There are peo - ple who will mis - treat you liv - ing in most ev - 'ry place,
2. There are trou - bles and vex - ing tri - als all a - long earth's rug - ged road,
3. We are long - ing for that great meet - ing with our loved ones in the sky,



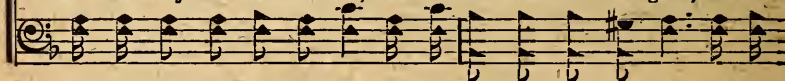
To your back they'll talk a - bout you, then de - ny it to your face; But with
Some will help you, some will hin - der, add - ing to your heav - y load; Keep on
Where we'll nev - er know a heart - ache, and where pleasures nev - er die; So, then



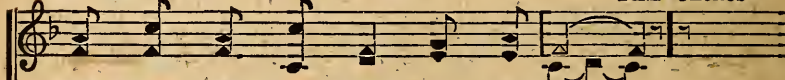
D.S. — Troubles here we'll not re - mem - ber, in our joy the a - ges thru; So, for -



cour - age just do your du - ty, as you trav - el this life's mile, And your
do - ing what is com - mand - ed, meet - ing oth - ers with a smile, And your
let us stay close to Je - sus, free from sin that would be - guile, And our

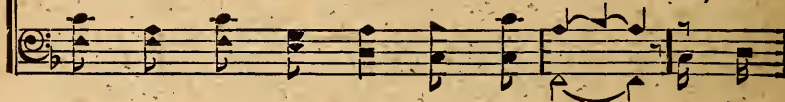


get - ting the things that vex us, let us give the world a smile, And our
FINE CHORUS

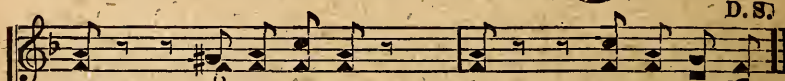


sta - tion will be changed af - ter while.

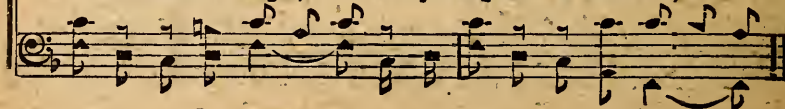
Yes, our



D.S.



Yes, it will be changed, all will be made new,
sta - tion will be changed, ev - 'ry - thing will be made new,



No. 23

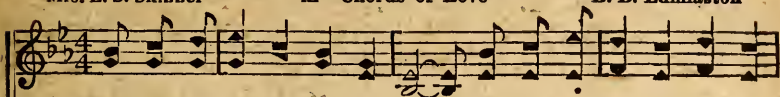
He Keeps Me Singing

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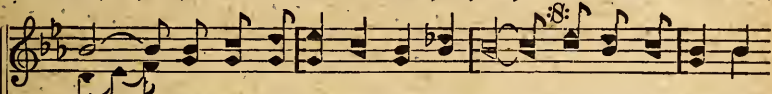
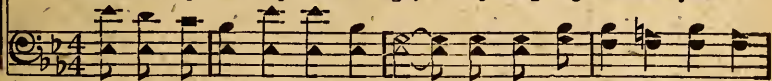
Mrs. L. S. Skinner

in "Chords of Love"

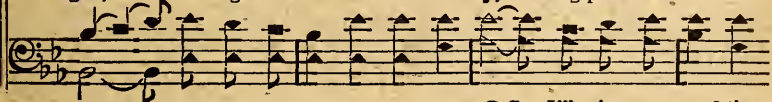
B. B. Edmiston



1. There is a song with-in my heart That I keep sing-ing night and
 2. I can not keep from sing-ing now, I feel so hap-py and so
 3. When to my heav'n-ly home I go, My sing-ing will have just be-

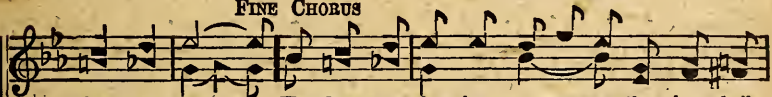


day, Since I in-vit-ed Je-sus in, And He has washed my
 free, He helps me bear my bur-dens all, And when I pray He
 gun; I'll sing thru all e-ter-ni-ty, Sing prais-es to the

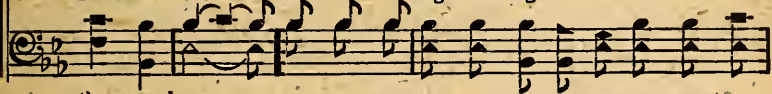


D.S.—I'll sing a-round the

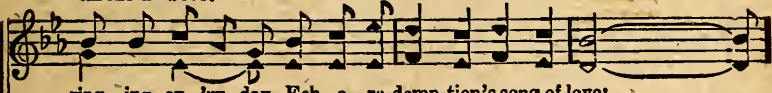
FINE CHORUS



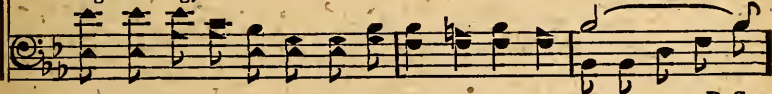
sins a-way. He keeps me sing-ing, on my way, the joy-bells
 an-swers me.
 Fa-ther's Son. sing-ing



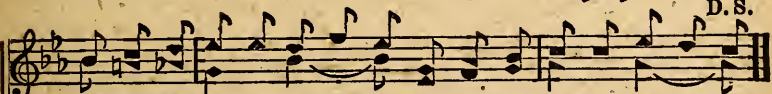
throne a-bove.



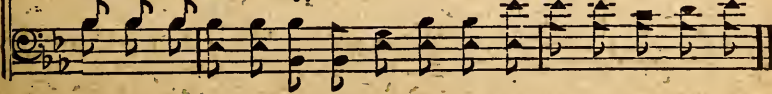
ring-ing ev-'ry day, Ech-o re-demp-tion's song of love;
 ring-ing, the song of love;



D.S.



The same old sto-ry, sweet-est word, with deep-er glo-ry, no dis-cord,
 sto-ry, glo-ry,

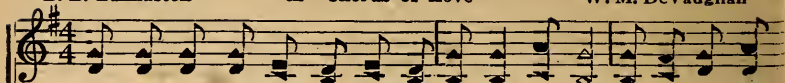


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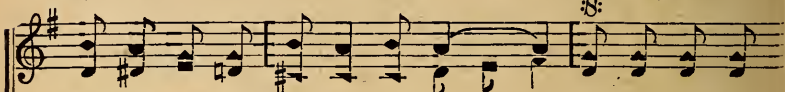
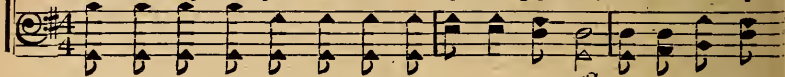
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Chords of Love"

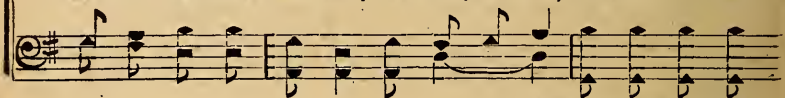
W. M. DeVaughan



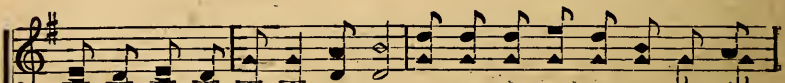
1. Here we press a - long up - on the path-way of life, Thru its ev - er -
2. Sep - a - ra - tions, sor - rows, loss-es come to us here, And it seems that
3. Tho we may be per - se - cu - ted by an - gry foes, To our lone - ly



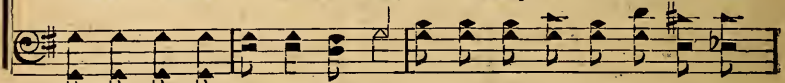
chang-ing scenes we keep go - ing on, and on; Some-time we shall
all our treas-ures from us are gone, are gone; But the Lord, our
Isle of Pat-mos ban-ished, like John, like John; Christ the Lord will



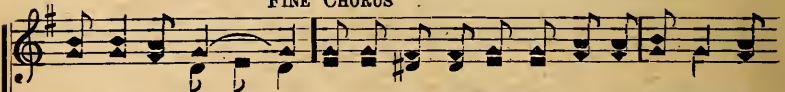
D.S.—When the sun goes



fall a - sleep and rest from the strife, Till we're called to wake and view the
great-est treas-ures, al - ways is near, Rest He'll give, and wake us to the
come and free us from all our woes, Af - ter sleep He'll wake us to the



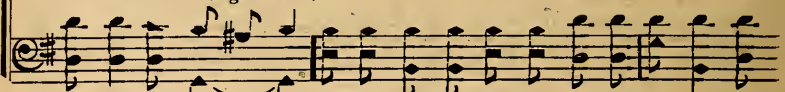
down, sweet rest He'll give us, we know, And thru Him we'll wake when comes the
FINE CHORUS



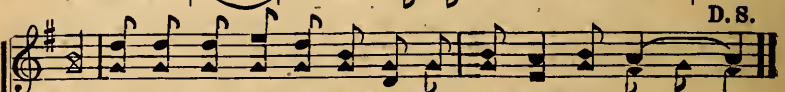
beau-ti - ful dawn.

bright dawn.

E - vil casts its shad-ows o'er the path-way we



D. S.



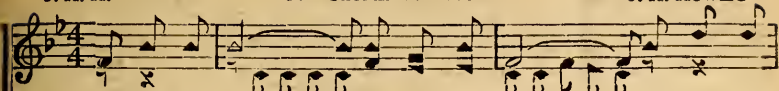
go, But, with faith in Je - sus, we will keep press-ing on;

and on;

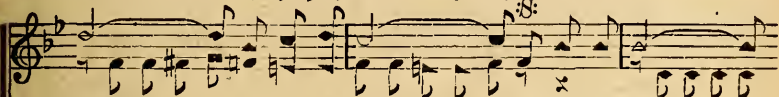
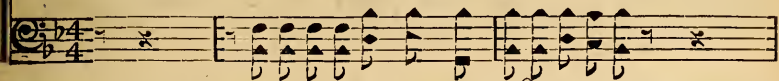


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J. H. H. in "Chords of Love"

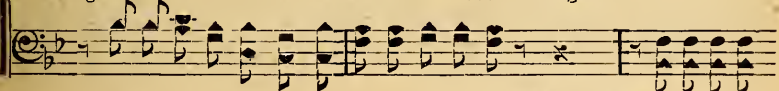
J. H. Howard



1. Be - yond the veil of mist - y cloud That hangs be -
 2. In realms a - bove the star - ry sky There comes no
 3. When ends for us this earth - ly day And to the

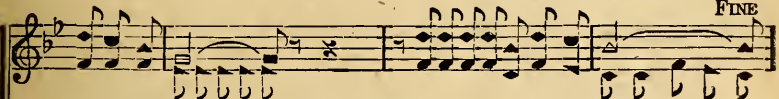


neath fair heav-en's dome By faith we see
 shades of dis - mal night The Christian's home
 bright ce - les - tial shore On wings of love

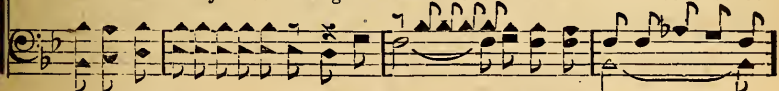


D. S.—Where faith is lost.....

FINE

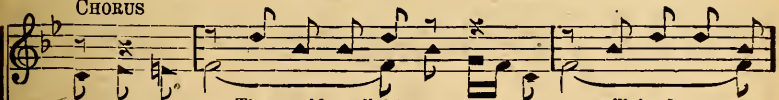


a - bove the shroud The gold - en light of home, sweet home
 prepared on high Re - flects the beams of this great light
 we're borne a - way This light will shine for ev - er - more

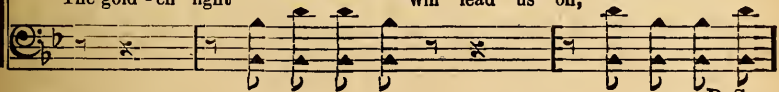


in per - fect sight We'll still be - hold the gold - en light

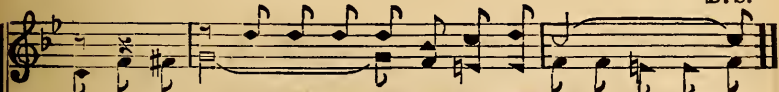
CHORUS



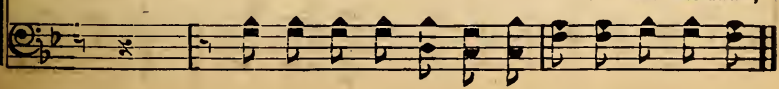
The gold - en light The gold - en light will lead us on,
 The gold - en light will lead us on,



D. S.



Till we be - hold the end - less dawn;
 Till we be - hold the end - less dawn;



No. 26

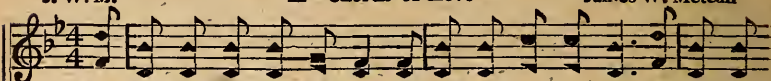
Something's Bound To Happen

J. W. M.

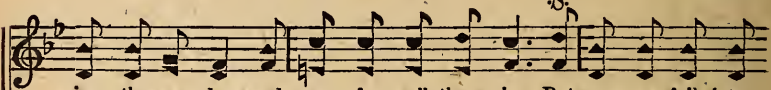
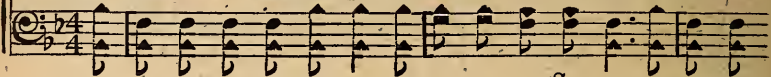
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in "Chords of Love"

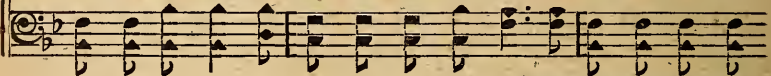
James W. Metcalf



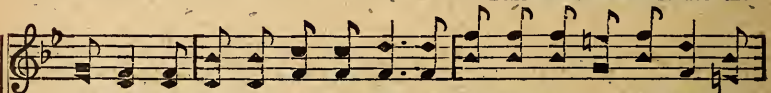
1. When God placed man in E - den, He told him not to sin, But to en-
2. Christ gave Him-self, a ran - som to save us from the fall, He paid the
3. Dear friends, let's all make read - y to meet Him in the sky, When He His



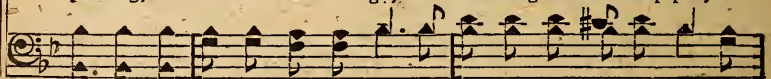
joy the gar - den, and care for all there in; But soon man failed to
 debt on Calv-'ry for those who heed His call; If we in faith o-
 chil-dren gath-ers, and crowns them, by and by; This life is swift - ly



D.S.—Each one must face the

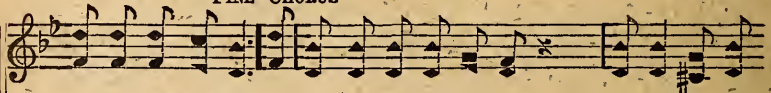


lis - ten, and stooped in - to the wrong, Then something aw-ful hap-pened to
 bey Him and let Him o'er us reign, Then something good will hap-pen when
 pass-ing, soon we'll be called to go, Then something's bound to hap-pen, e-



rec - ord of how we treat - ed Christ, And something then will hap-pen, e-

FINE CHORUS

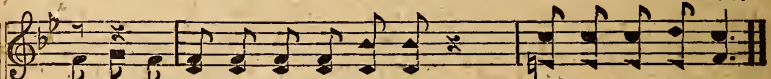


man, no long-er strong.
 He comes back a-gain. O something's bound to happen, when Je-sus comes,
 ter - nal joy or woe. broth-er,

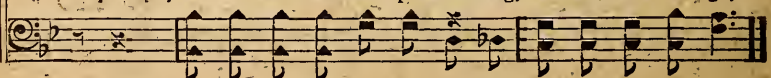


ter - nal joy or woe.

D.S.



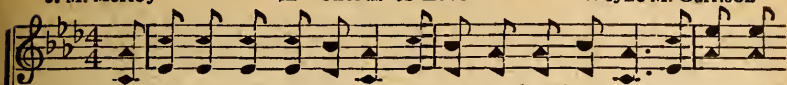
in pow - er, All will hear the trum-pet sound-ing, all will have to go;



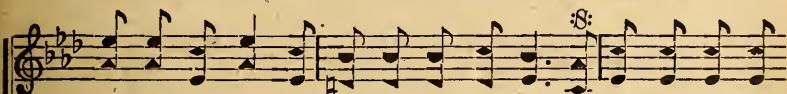
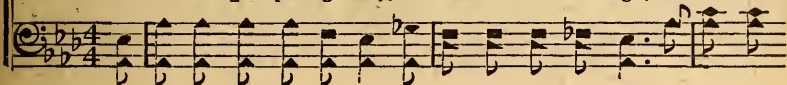
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J. M. McRoy

in "Chords of Love"

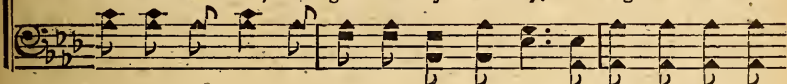
Wayne M. Garrison



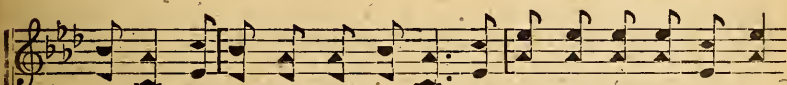
1. Get on the gos-pel high-way that leads to heav'n a-bove, 'Tis now you
2. Each one will have some tri-als a-long this pil-grim way, But when we're
3. Get on the gos-pel high-way, it leads to home on high, To life that



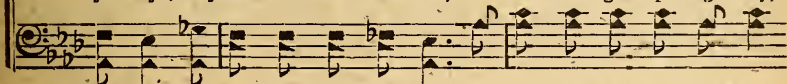
must make read-y, so heed the Sav-ior's love; The Lord, some day will
trav-'ling homeward, the Lord will guide each day; No oth-er one can
is e-ter-nal, the gold-en by and by; No long-er walk in



D.S.—He walks with all who

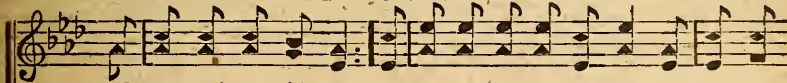


call us, we know not when 'twill be, Get on the gos-pel high-way
help you, not man-y seem to care, But Christ, who died to save you,
by-ways, they lead to end-less woe, Get on the gos-pel high-way,

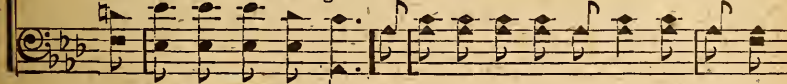


trust Him, and keeps us on the way, Get on the gos-pel high-way.

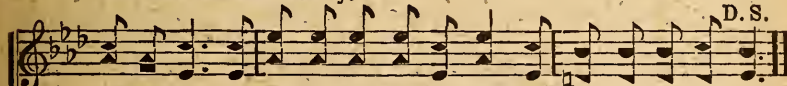
FINE CHORUS



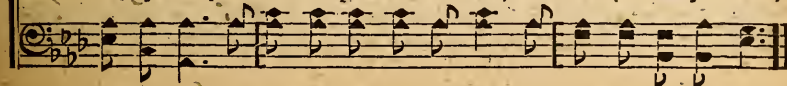
and trav-el home with me.
will hear your hum-ble prayer. Get on the gos-pel high-way, no long-er
with me to heav-en go.

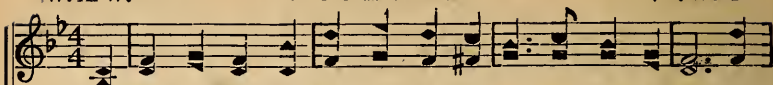


that leads to end-less day.

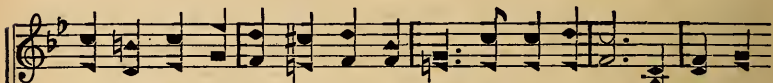
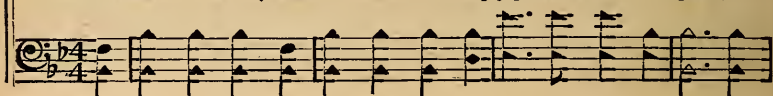


id-ly roam, O leave the paths of dark-ness, the Sav-ior bids you come;

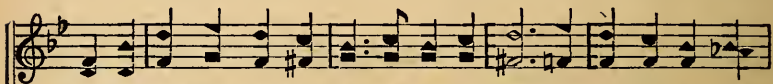
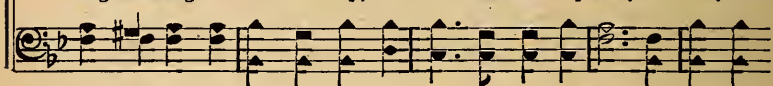




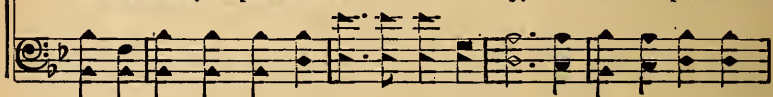
1. I want to tell the sto - ry of Re-deem-ing love so sweet, And
2. But this I know, when I reach home My joy shall be com-plete, I'll



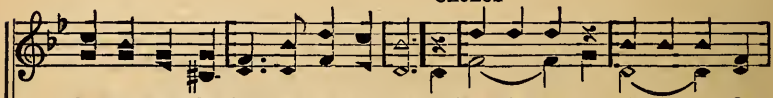
try to lead the err - ing to The bless-ed mer - cy seat; But if I
sing the song of vic - to - ry, Gift of the mer - cy seat; Al - tho, with



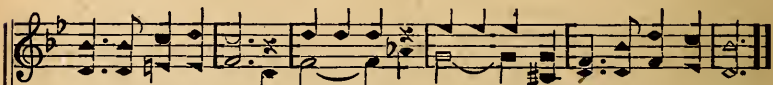
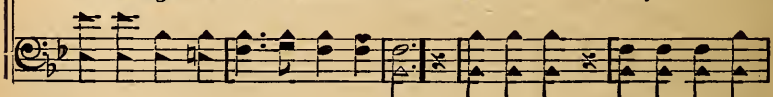
used ten thousand tongues Thru all e - ter - ni - ty, I could not tell the
all the saints, I'll praise Him thru e - ter - ni - ty, I can not praise Him



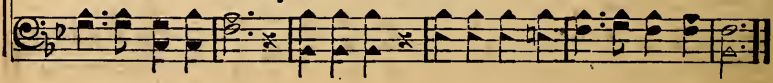
CHORUS

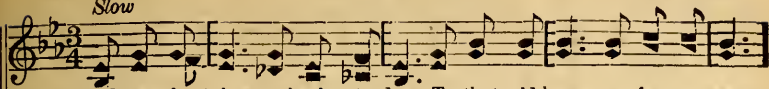


half of what The Lord has done for me. Christ is all, all to me, On
half enough For what He's done for me. He's all to me,

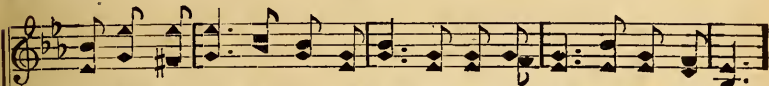
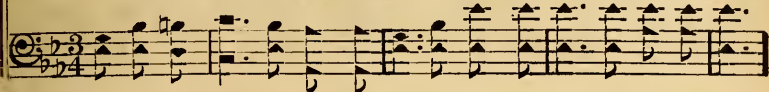


Him I can de-pend; And my all He shall be--For ev - er-more my friend.
My all He'll be--

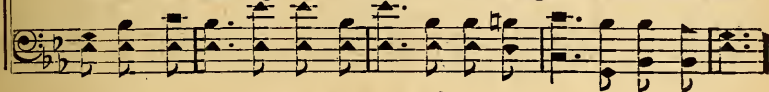


Slow

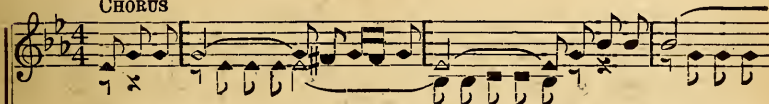
1. Fond mem-'ry takes me back to-day, To that old home so far a-way;
2. A - round the fire - side we would meet, And praise the Lord in songs so sweet;
3. If I could turn time's pag-es back, To scenes in that old mountain shack,



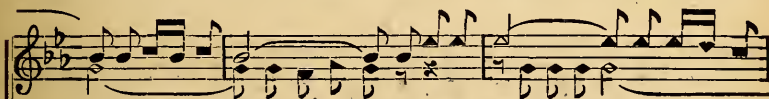
There, when a child at moth-er's knee, This lit - tle prayer she taught to me.
And when re - tir - ing to our rest, We'd of the Lord make this re-quest.
O what a bless - ing it would be To sit a - gain at moth-er's knee.



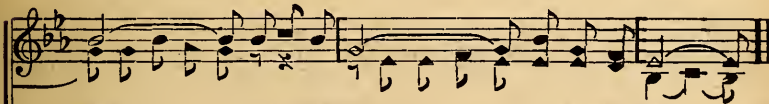
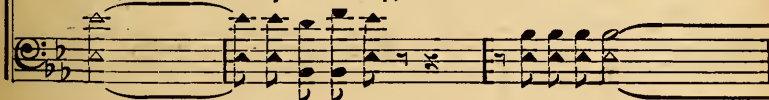
CHORUS



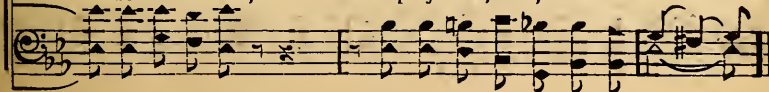
And now I lay me down to sleep, I pray Thee, Lord,
And now I lay me down to sleep, I pray Thee,

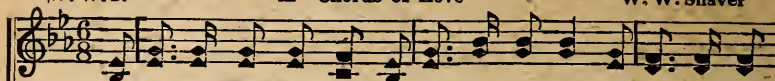


my soul to keep; If I should die be - fore I
Lord, my soul to keep; If I should die

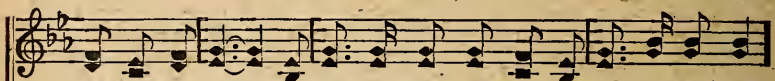
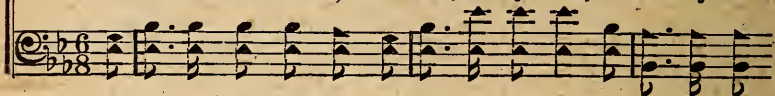


wake, I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take.
be - fore I wake, I pray Thee, Lord,

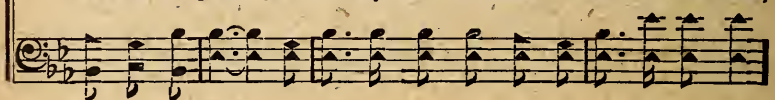




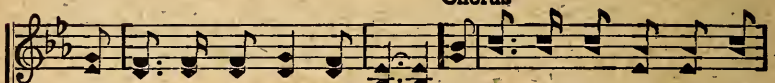
1. The Sav - ior has come, and He calls you to - day, Lost soul, do not
 2. Why from Him still wan - der? the night will soon fall, This may be the
 3. No e - vil can en - ter the heav - en - ly land, To cleanse you the



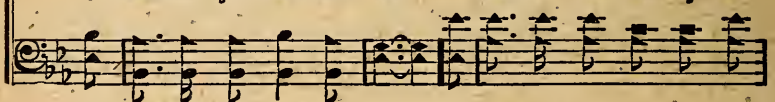
turn Him a - way; Your sins He'll for - give and from guilt make you free,
 last time He'll call; Seek par - don while still He is call - ing for thee,
 Fa - ther has planned; But on - ly thru Je - sus from sin we're made free,



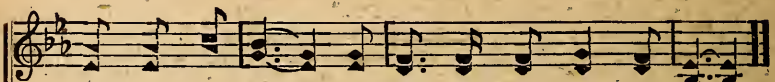
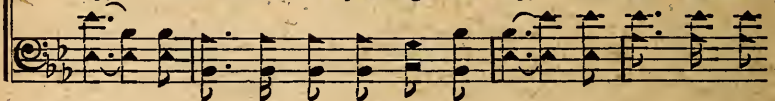
Chorus



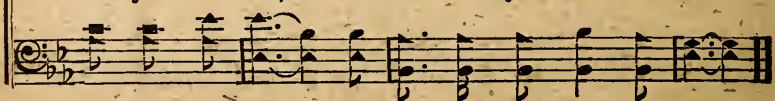
O what will your an - swer be? O trust in His mer - cy to -



day, While Je - sus is pass - ing this way; From sin He will

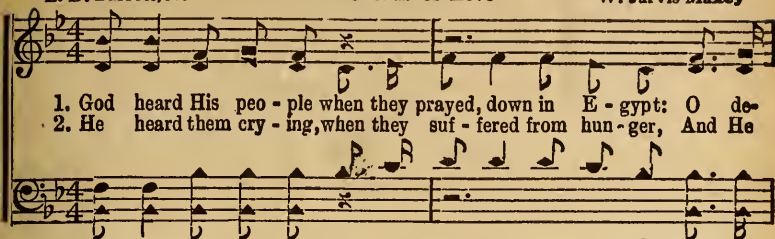


make your soul free, O what will your an - swer be?




No. 31 God Delivered Them When They Prayed

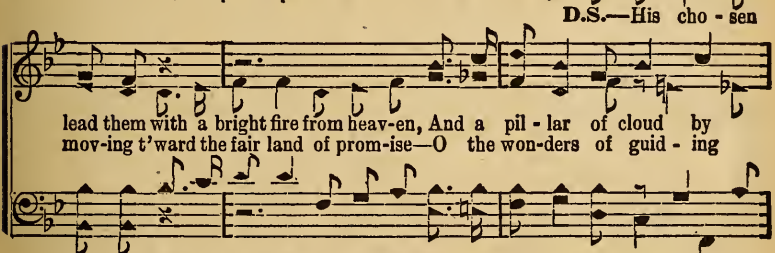
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
L. D. Bassett, Jr. in "Chords of Love" W. Jarvis Maxey



1. God heard His peo - ple when they prayed, down in E - gypt: O de -
2. He heard them cry - ing, when they suf - fered from hun - ger, And He



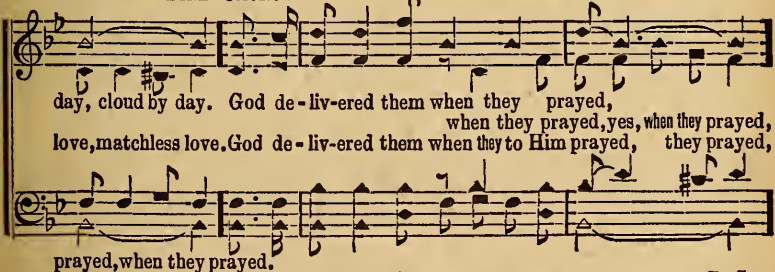
liv - er, dear Lord we pray, Lord we pray; He promised, by night to
fed them from heav'n a - bove, heav'n a-bove; On man-na, and they kept



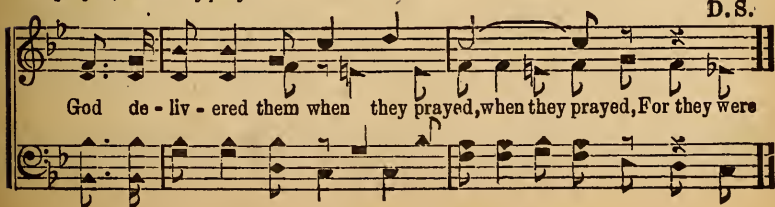
D.S.—His cho - sen
lead them with a bright fire from heav-en, And a pil - lar of cloud by
mov-ing t'ward the fair land of prom-ise—O the won-ders of guid - ing

peo - ple, He had promised to lead them—God de - liv - ered them when they

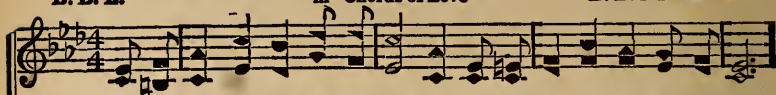
FINE CHORUS



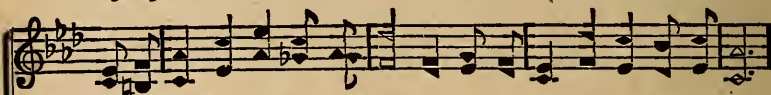
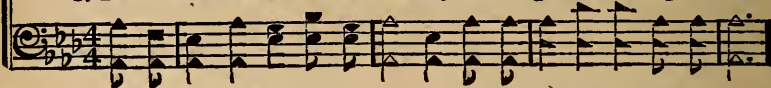
day, cloud by day. God de - liv - ered them when they prayed,
when they prayed, yes, when they prayed,
love, matchless love. God de - liv - ered them when they to Him prayed, they prayed,
prayed, when they prayed.



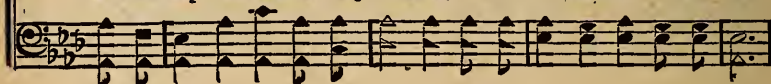
D.S.
God de - liv - ered them when they prayed, when they prayed, For they were



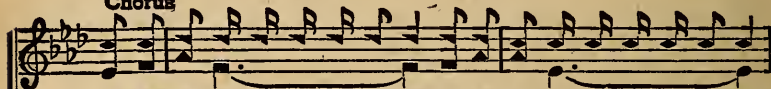
1. Since I'm trust-ing Je-sus to lead me, I am in the sun-light each-day;
2. He has giv-en joy for my weep-ing, He has banished my guilt and shame;
3. Tho I meet with sor-row and loss-es, Yet His grace is e-nough for me;



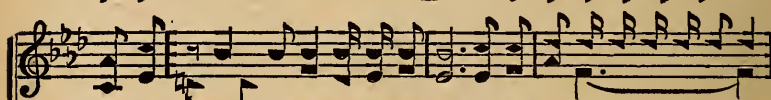
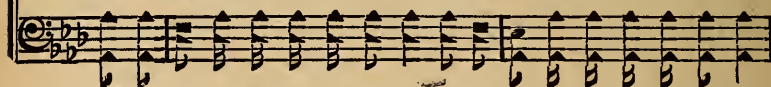
From my doubts and fears He has freed me, And He walks with me all the way.
 I have placed my life in His keep-ing, Hap-py praise I sing to His name.
 He will help me bear all my cross-es, Till from crosses all I am free.



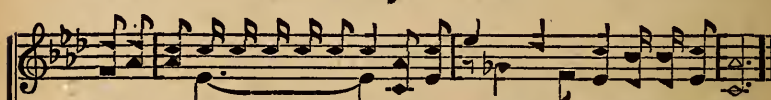
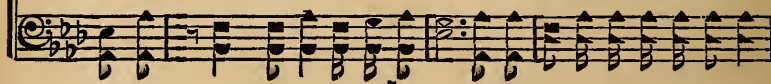
Chorus



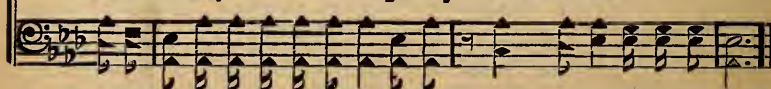
He is with me when sor-rows ap-pear, He is with me to com-fort and cheer,
 He is with me, He is with me,

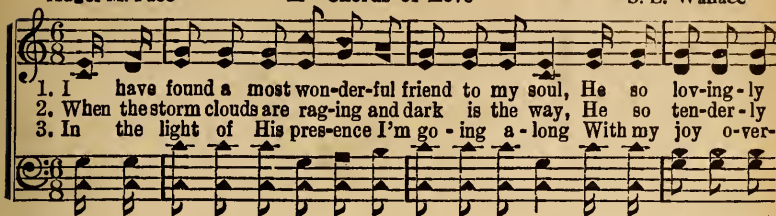


That is why I am hap-py each day; He is with me in mer-cy and love,
 That is why I am He is with me,

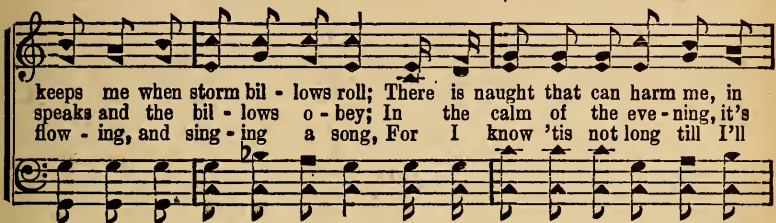


He is with me to guide me a-bove, All my doubts and fears driv-ing a-way.
 He is with me, All my doubts and fears

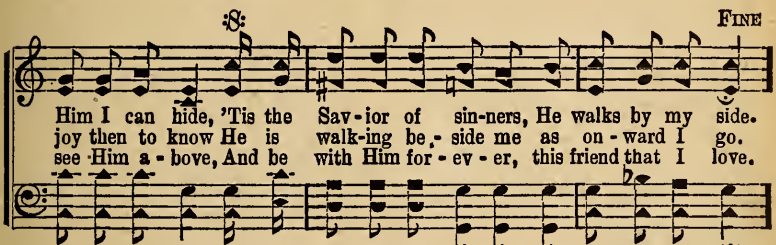




1. I have found a most won-der-ful friend to my soul, He so lov-ing-ly
 2. When the storm clouds are rag-ing and dark is the way, He so ten-der-ly
 3. In the light of His pres-ence I'm go-ing a-long With my joy o-ver-

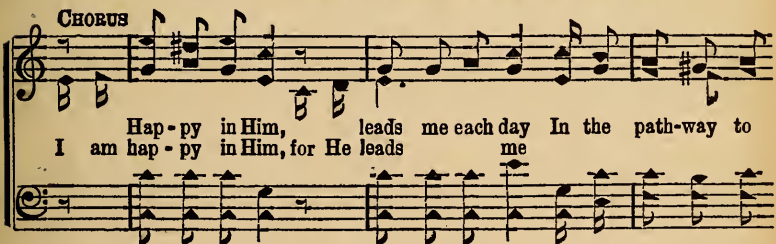


keeps me when storm bil-lows roll; There is naught that can harm me, in
 speaks and the bil-lows o-bey; In the calm of the eve-ning, it's
 flow-ing, and sing-ing a song, For I know 'tis not long till I'll

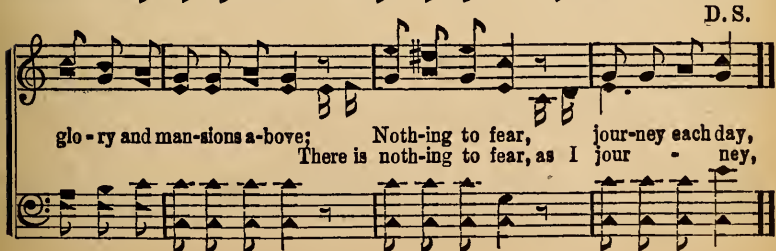


Him I can hide, 'Tis the Sav-ior of sin-ners, He walks by my side.
 joy then to know He is walk-ing be-side me as on-ward I go.
 see Him a-bove, And be with Him for-ev-er, this friend that I love.

D.S.—For I'm walk-ing with Je-sus the friend that I love.



CHORUS
 Hap-py in Him, leads me each day In the path-way to
 I am hap-py in Him, for He leads me



glo-ry and man-sions a-bove; Noth-ing to fear, jour-ney each day,
 There is noth-ing to fear, as I jour-ney,

1. Prais-ing Je - sus here, free from doubt and fear, I'll ex - alt His name
 2. I will walk with Him, tho the path seem dim, Trust-ing Him, my Lord,
 3. There are man-sions grand up in glo - ry land, Christ the Lord is build-

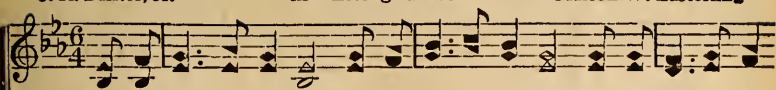
o'er the land, each land; When this jour-ney's o'er, on the bright-er shore
 and my King, my King; Let my light here shine with a glow di-vine,
 ing for all, for all; Won't you start to-day, and His will o-bey,

Chorus

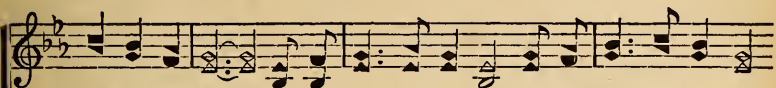
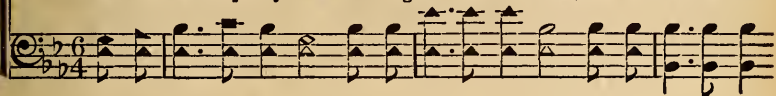
I shall join the heav-en-ly band, bright band.
 And with joy His praise I will sing, I'll sing. I am on the way
 Giv-ing heed to love's ten-der call, love's call?

to the land of day, And my man-sion build-ing a-bove, a-bove; Hear the

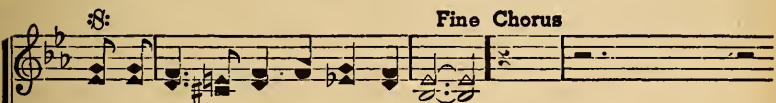
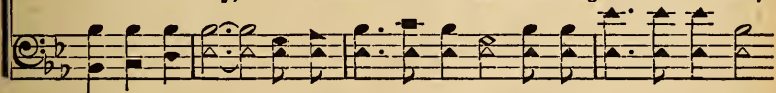
Sav-ior's call, ring-ing now to all, To ac-cept His won-der-ful love. His love.



1. As a stran-ger I roam with no place to call home, I am seek-ing to
2. Tho I tar-ry a-while with a song and a smile, I am seek-ing that
3. Let me car-ry my cross counting all else but dross, Tho a vic-tim I

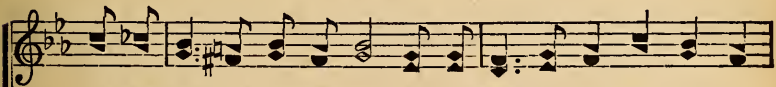
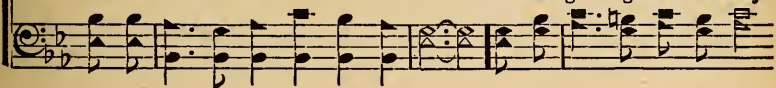


find one some day; With a cour-age that's strong I'll keep marching a-long,
land far a-way; If re-deemed from all sin He will bid me come in,
fall in the fray; At the end I'll find rest with the good and the blest,

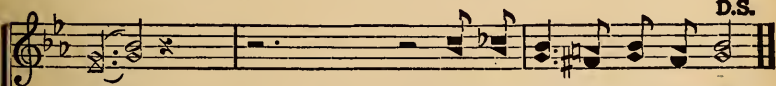
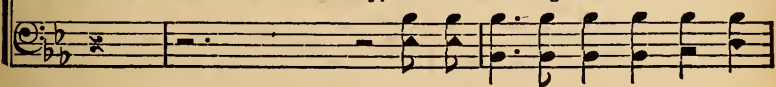


I am go-ing to heav-en to stay.

I am go-ing there to stay



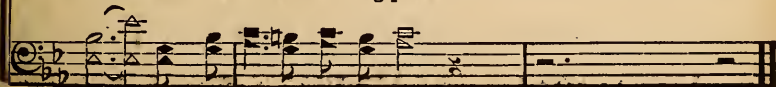
When shall end life's lit-tle day, I am striv-ing His will to o-

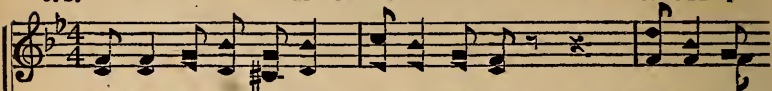


bey;

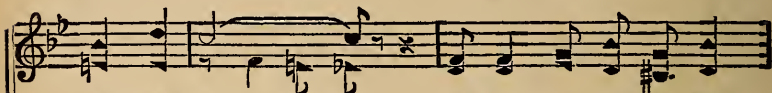
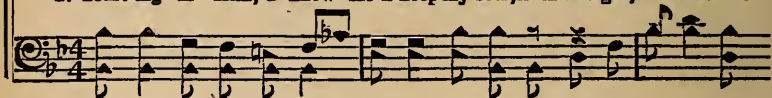
Here I've no a-bid-ing place

But when ends this earth-ly race

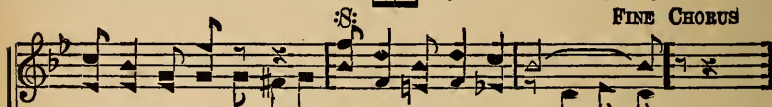
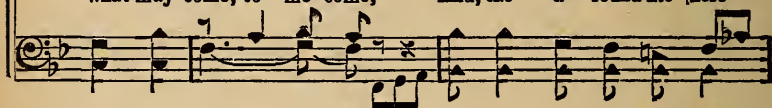




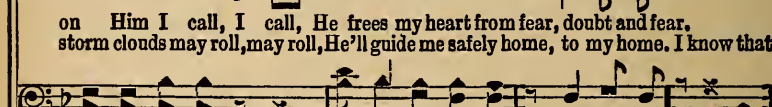
1. Je - sus will com-fort me, when sor-rows fall, up-on me, I know He's
2. Trust-ing in Him, I know He'll keep my soul, from dan-ger, No mat-ter



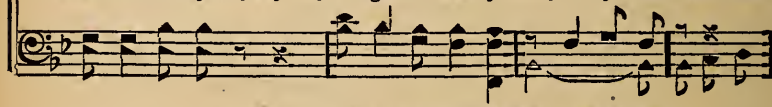
al - ways near, al - ways near; When I am tempt-ed sore,
what may come, to me come; And, tho a - round me here



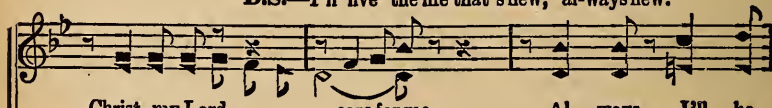
FINE CHORUS



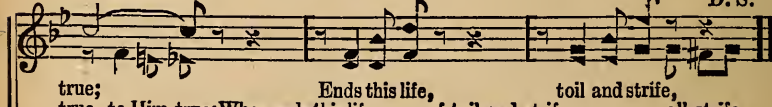
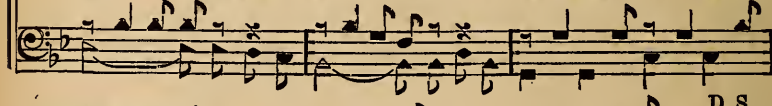
on Him I call, I call, He frees my heart from fear, doubt and fear.
storm clouds may roll, may roll, He'll guide me safely home, to my home, I know that



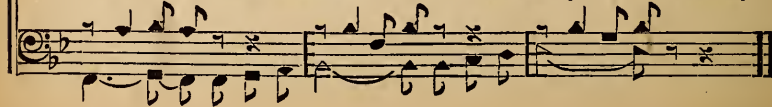
D.S.—I'll live the life that's new, al-ways new.

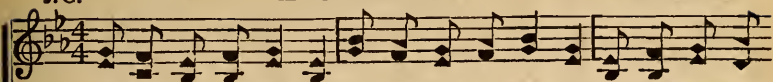


Christ, my Lord, care for me, Al - ways I'll be
He will care for me, So, to Him al - ways I'll be

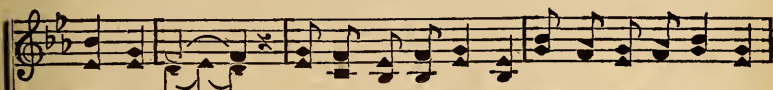


true; Ends this life, toil and strife,
true, to Him true; When ends this life of toil and strife, all strife,





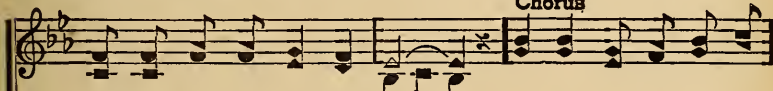
1. I am in the ar-my, in the Christian ar-my, With the gos-pel
 2. Je-sus is my Cap-tain, where He leads I'll fol-low, Fear-ing not the
 3. He for you is call-ing, fall in line of du-ty, Help some need-y



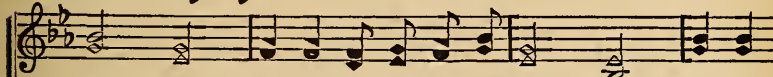
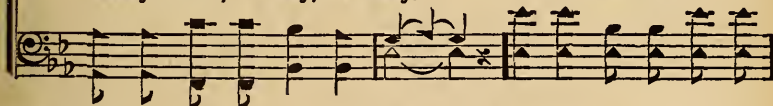
sword and shield; On-ward ev-er go-ing, king-dom seed I'm sow-ing,
 e-vil foe; Vic-to-ry is near-ing, truth I'll keep de-clar-ing,
 soul to-day; Keep His ban-ner flow-ing, seeds of love be sow-ing,



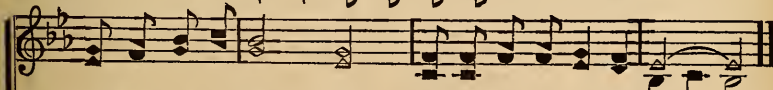
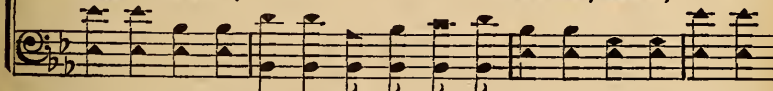
Chorus



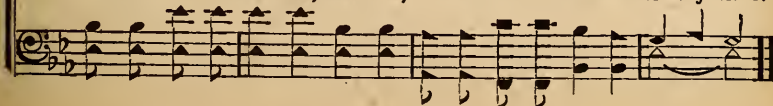
Till the en-e-my shall yield.
 Till the world His love shall know. I'll keep fight-ing for the
 Haste you now, a-way, a-way.

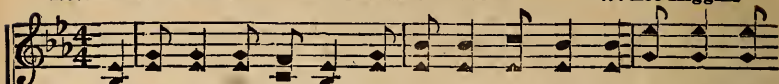


Mas-ter, Step-ping on a lit-tle fast-er; I'll go
 bless-ed Mas-ter, fast-er, fast-er;

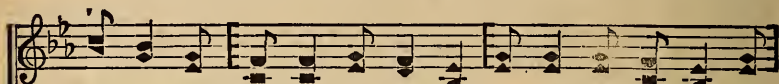


for-ward in-to bat-tle, Till the Sav-ior calls me home.
 bat-tle, bat-tle, to my home.

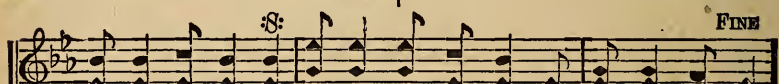




1. I press on my jour-ney with ju - bi - lant song, It light-ens my
 2. Tho hum-ble and low - ly my poor earth - ly lot, While trusting in
 3. My strength is made per-fect in weak-ness each day, The pres - ence of
 4. I sing as I jour-ney my spir - it is free, His grace is suf-



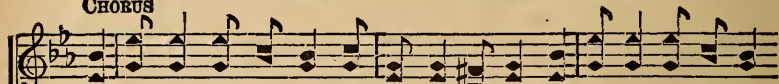
pur - den while trav-'ling a - long, My Sav - ior is lead - ing in
 Je - sus my soul mur-murs not; This car - ol of glad-ness that
 Je - sus il - lum - ines my way, My spir - it He shel - ters till
 fi - cient each mo - ment for me; Then why should I fal - ter and



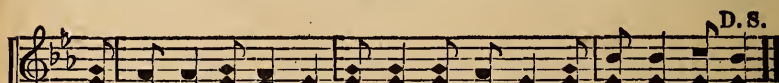
mer - cy di - vine, At mid-day or mid-night in shade or in shine.
 rings in my heart, Is mak-ing the shad-ows of e - vil de - part.
 temp-ests are past, Some-day He will bring me to glo - ry at last.
 be sore dis-mayed, When Je-sus my Sav - ior says Be not a - afraid,

D.S.—There's glory a - wait-ing on heav-en's bright shore,

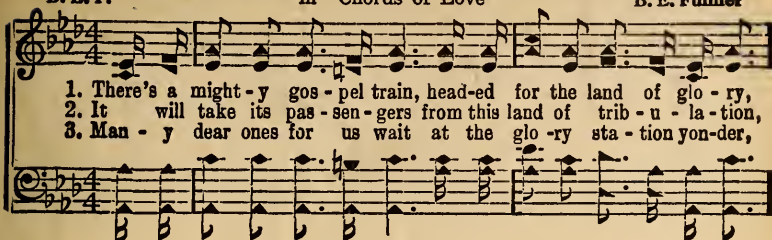
CHORUS



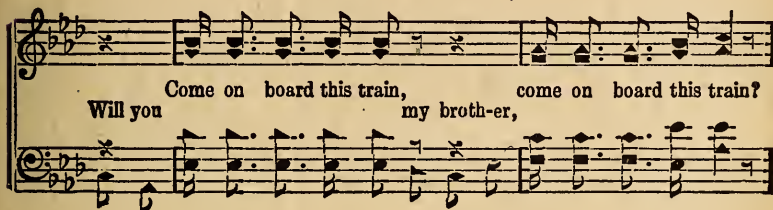
I'm sing-ing with glad-ness each step of the way, His mer-cy en - cir - cles



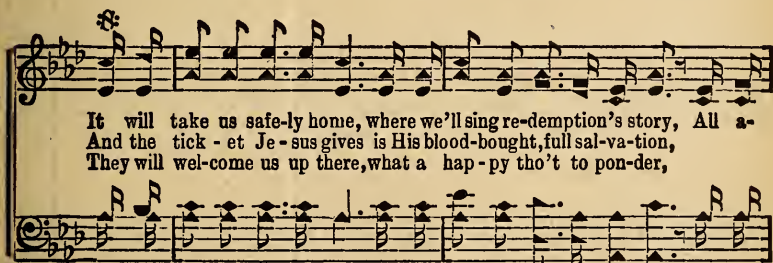
me day af - ter day; My trou-bles and sor-rows will some-day be o'er,



1. There's a might-y gos-pel train, head-ed for the land of glo-ry,
2. It will take its pas-sen-gers from this land of trib-u-la-tion,
3. Man-y dear ones for us wait at the glo-ry sta-tion yon-der,



Will you Come on board this train, come on board this train?
my broth-er,



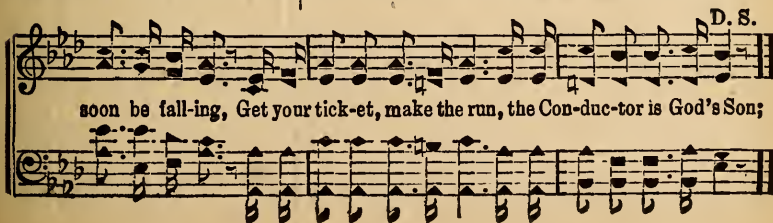
It will take us safe-ly home, where we'll sing re-demption's story, All a-
And the tick-et Je-sus gives is His blood-bought, full sal-va-tion,
They will wel-come us up there, what a hap-py tho't to pon-der,

D.S.— Come, re-pent-ing of your sin, He in mer-cy now is call-ing,

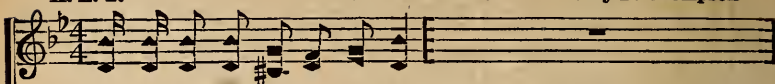
FINE CHORUS



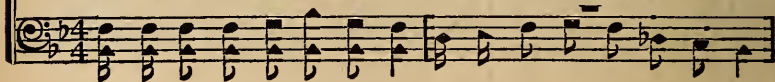
board for the glo-ry land. All a-board! no long-er wait, eve-ning shades will



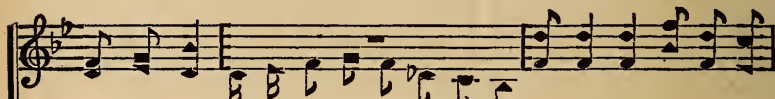
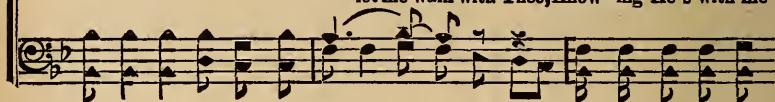
soon be fall-ing, Get your tick-et, make the run, the Con-duc-tor is God's Son;



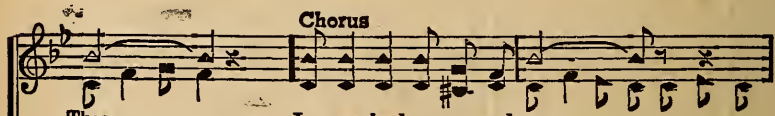
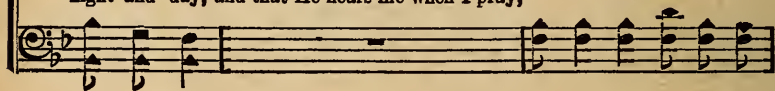
1. Un - to the Lord I hum-bly pray, Lead me and guide me all the way,
2. Since I've been trusting in the Lord, Now we are one in sweet ac - cord,



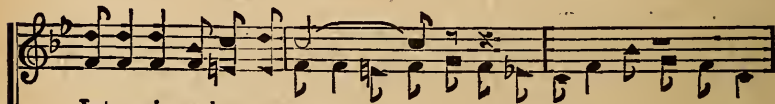
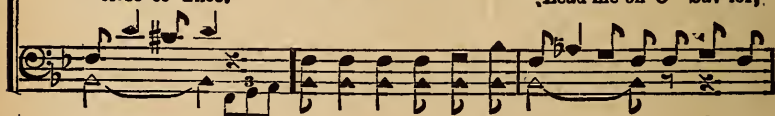
Sav-ior, let me walk with Thee; Strength-en my wea-ry
let me walk with Thee; Know-ing He's with me



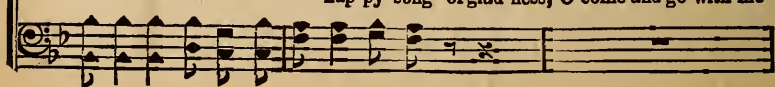
faint-ing heart, won-der-ful grace to me im-part, Sav-ior, let me walk with
night and day, and that He hears me when I pray,



Thee. Je - sus, lead me on and on,
close to Thee. 'Lead me on O Sav-ior,'



Let me sing a hap-py song;
hap-py song of glad-ness; O come and go with me



Let Me Walk With Thee

Sav-ior, let me walk with Thee,
a - cross the storm-y sea, close to Thee.

No. 41

Meet Me There

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
W. L. S. in "Chords of Love" W. L. Spence

1. There's a home where all is love..... In the land of light a -
2. Meet me there where we shall be With the Lord for-ev - er

bove, a - bove; Meet me there.... in peace to stay.... While the a -
free, yes, free; No more tears ... to dim our eyes No more death....

D.S.—Meet me in

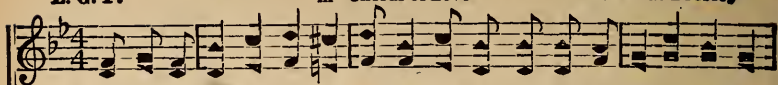
FINE CHORUS

ges roll a - way, a - way. Meet me there, O meet me there,
no more goodbyes, goodbyes. Meet me there, O meet me there, End-less

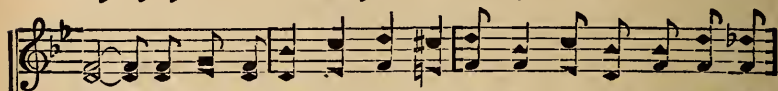
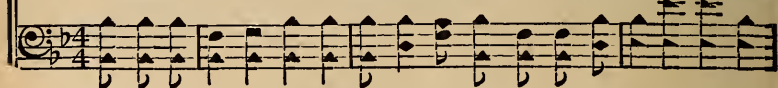
the glo - ry land, home land.

D. S.

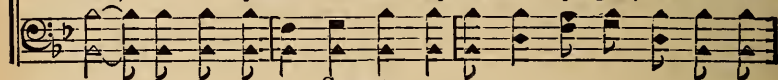
End-less joy with saints to share; There will come no part-ing hand,
joy with saints to share; There will come no part-ing hand,



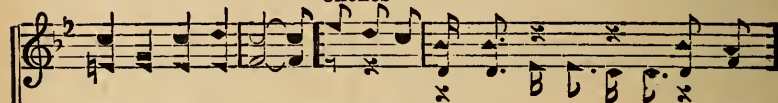
1. A lov-ing friend to-day is standing out-side, Pleading with you to be let
2. This ten-der hand for you once nailed to the cross, Is tap-ping at your door to-
3. Re-mem-ber friend to-mor-row may be too late, He will not al-ways strive with



in; It is the Man of Sor-row you have de-nied, He longs to
day; On Cal-va-ry He died to save you from loss, How can you
men; The i-cy hand of death may close mer-cy's gate, How will it

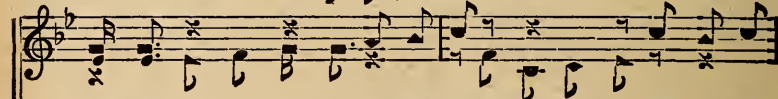
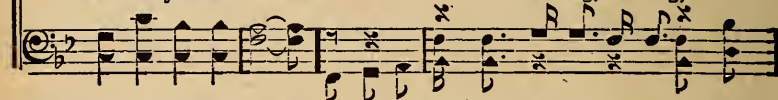


CHORUS

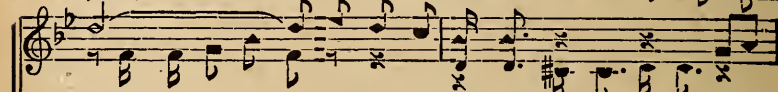
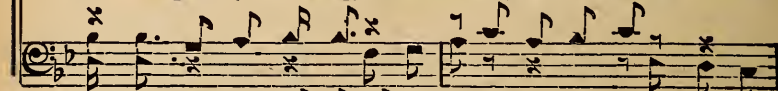


save your soul from sin. His hand is knock-ing, gen - tly
turn this Friend a-way?
be with your soul then?

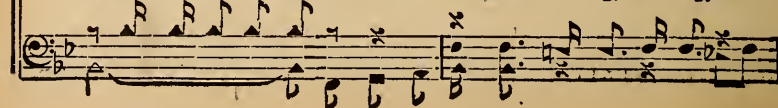
Knocking, knocking,



knocking, He has knocked so oft be-
gen - tly knock-ing, Yes, He has knocked



fore; Out-side He's waiting, yes,
knocked so oft be-fore; Wait-ing, wait-ing,



His Hand Is Knocking

wait-ing, He is wait-ing, Gen-tly knocking, knocking, at your door.

No. 43

There's a Blood-stained Way

J. B. O.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Co.
in "Chords of Love"

J. B. Coats

1. Man - y strange things to-day we can hear on the way, As for world-li-ness
2. Some would rath-er not hear how the Sav - ior, so dear, Paid the cost on a
3. Oth - er ways may seem right, but they lead in - to night, And the wag - es you

man - y now stand; Lis - ten close - ly, I pray, there is on - ly one
hill far a - way; But there's no oth - er plan giv - en un - to lost
pay is too high; Earth - ly gain is but dross, it will bring on - ly

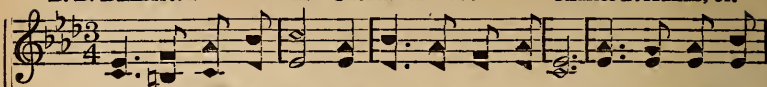
D.S.—It is eas - y to find, seek with bod - y and
FINE Chorus

way We can en - ter the heav-en - ly land.
man, Matters not what some peo - ple may say. There's a blood-stained trail
loss Of the soul in the great by and by.
mind—Talk with Je - sus a - bout it to - day.

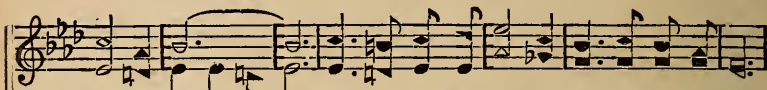
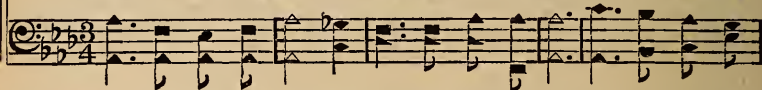
from Mount Cal - va - ry, And it shows the lost sin - ner the way;

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B. B. Edmiaston in "Chords of Love"

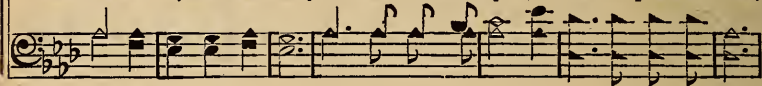
Charles B. Atkins, Jr.



1. When the tempt-er throws his forc - es on the way, Shad-ows come where
2. When the dis-mal clouds of sor-row o'er us roll, And we can-not
3. When the eve-ning sun is sink-ing in the west, And we're leav-ing



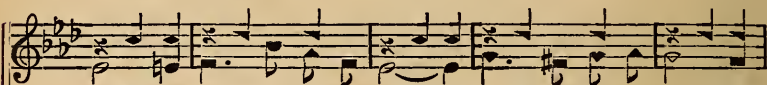
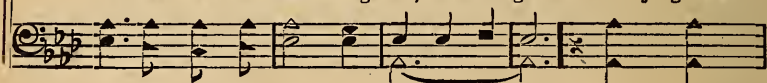
light has glow'd, where light glow'd; There is One who turns the dark-ness in - to day,
bear the load, bear the load, There is One who knows the an-guish of the soul,
earth's a-bode, earth's a-bode, There is One who'll pi - lot us to peace and rest,



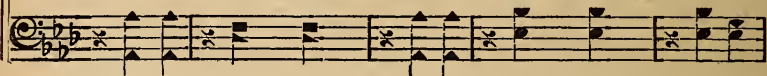
Chorus



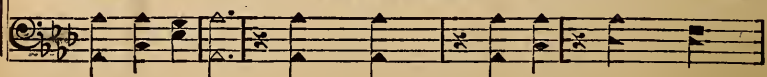
He has trav-eled on that road, that dark road. Ev - 'ry
He has trav-eled sor-row's road, sor-row's road.
He has trav-eled death's long road, death's long road. Ev - 'ry grief and



sor-row that we may know, Thru His sin-less,
woe, yes, ev - 'ry pain [we know, Thru His lov-ing heart has



lov-ing heart flow'd; Je - sus knows all, and when
flow'd; Je - sus knows them all, and when on Him we



He Will Walk With Us

call, we call, He'll walk with us all of life's road.
call, He will walk with us life's road.

No. 45

I'll Follow Jesus

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E. G.

in "Chords of Love"

Eugene Gross

1. I want to fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day, The One who gave Him - self for
2. My help comes from the Christ of Cal - va - ry, The gift [of mer - cy from on

me; Thru His great name we find sal - va - tion's way, He from our
high; He o - pened my blind eyes, that I might see—I long to

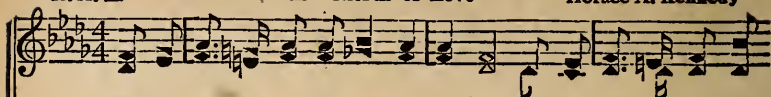
D.S.—When from this

FINE CHORUS

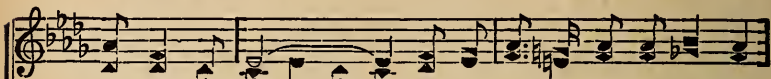
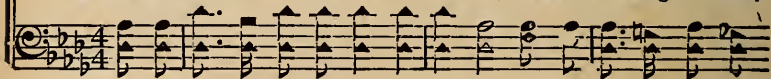
sins will make us free. I'll fol - low Je - sus all the way, For
meet Him in the sky.
world He sets me free.

D. S.

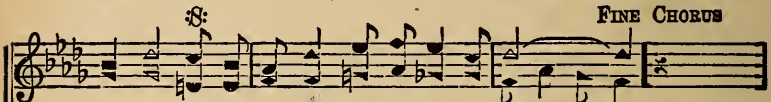
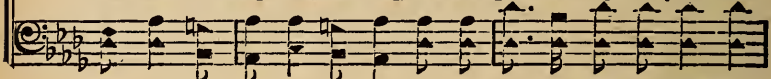
He has done so much for me; And I shall see Him face to face some day,



1. We are on the way that leads to glo - ry, With a song we drive our
2. We are hap - py on the road to heav-en, Safe while walking with our

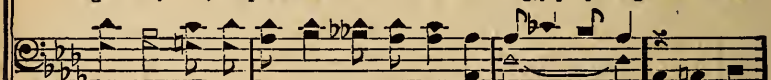


trou - bles a - way, far a - way; As we sing, we tell the bless - ed
won - der - ful King, our great King; We are guid - ed by the prom - ise

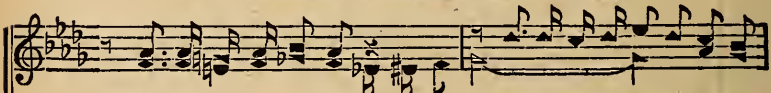


FINE CHORUS

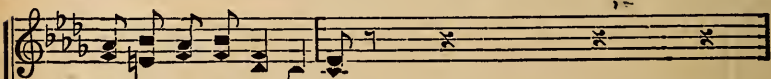
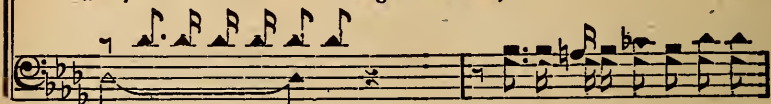
sto - ry, Je - sus saves us and keeps us each day, ev - 'ry day.
giv - en, So, our prais - es un - to Him we bring, joy'ly bring. Tell of His



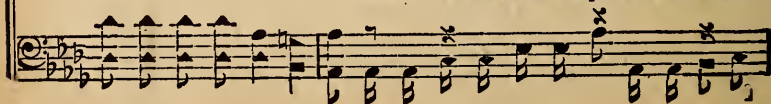
D.S.—Give the won - der - ful mes - sage of grace, sav - ing grace.



Tell a - bout the Sav - ior, sing a - bout His mercy, How He
word, sing of His love,



died to save a fall - en race;
how He took the sin - ner's place; Tell it to the



Give the Message of Grace

D. S.

Tell the gos-pel sto-ry, sing to ev-ry na-tion,
world, sing to all men,

No. 47

Trusting In His Love

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H. H. M.

in "Chords of Love"

Dr. H. H. Martin

1. Reap-ers for God, tho the way may seem dreary, Fol-low the heav'n-ly guide;
2. Souls now are call-ing for help you can give them, Soon reaping time will cease;
3. Read-y to help, now en-list with the Sav-ior, Glo-ry to Him be-longs;

La-bor for Je-sus in sun-shine and shad-ow, He's ev-er near our side.
Je-sus will help you to con-quer the e-vil, Then reaping will in-crease.
En-ter to-day, see the har-vest is read-y, Praise Him with hap-py songs.

CHORUS

Go, trusting in the love of the great King above, And work till the crown is won;

Heed not the foe, tho he oft may as-sail ns, Stay close be-side God's Son.

No. 48

When He Comes Back Again

To my parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carlos McWhorter, Arab, Alabama
 Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

G. McW.

in "Chords of Love"

Gertrude McWhorter

1. The world is full of trou-ble, the clouds of gloom hang low, I'm
 2. We'll sing glad hal - le - lu - jahs with all the souls made free, When

long - ing for the mo-ment when I'll be called to go To that ce-
 Christ, our el - der broth-er, shall come for you and me; He prom-ised :

les - tial ci - ty that's free from grief and pain, I'm go - ing home with
 He would take us, if we are read - y then—

Fine CHORUS

Je - sus when He comes back a - gain. When He comes back a - gain, when

He comes back a - gain, To gath-er all His chil-dren, at home with

When He Comes Back Again

D. S.

Him to reign; I'll rise on wings of love, to end-less joy a - bove,

No. 49

Keep Me

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
B. B. E. in "Chords of Love"

B. B. Edmlaston

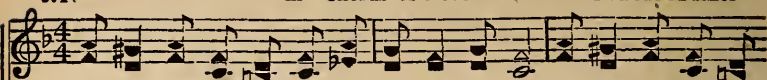
1. When I would hon-or my Sav - ior, E - vil draws nigh to al-lure, to al-lure;
2. I would put on the whole ar - mor, That I may stand a-against sin, a-against sin;
3. Clothe me, O Fa-ther, with pow-er, Grace to bear ev'ry thorn-sting, ev'ry sting;

Mak-ing ap-pear to my weak - ness, Wrong would an en-trance pro-cure.
I would do ser-vice for Je - sus, In Him the vic - to - ry win.
Lead me each day by the spir - it, Shel - ter me un - der Thy wing.

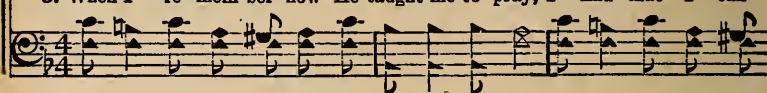
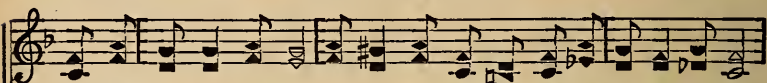
CHORUS

Keep me, keep me, Help me the vic-to-ry win;
Keep me, dear Father, O keep me, I pray, vic-to-ry win;

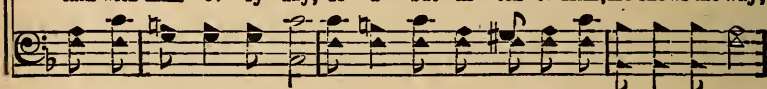
Keep me, keep me, Keep me, O Fa-ther from sin.
Cleanse me and keep me, O keep me each day,



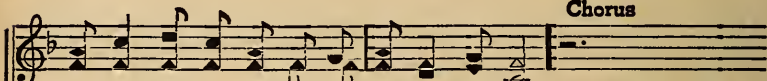
1. In heav'n there's building now a man-sion for me, Where I shall live in
 2. If we keep trust-ing Him as on-ward we go, From us He'll take a-
 3. When I re-mem-ber how He taught me to pray, I find that I can

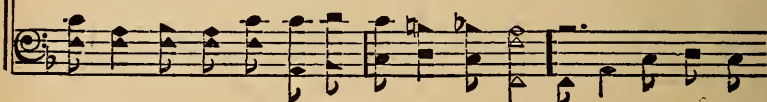
joy, with saints, glad and free, Sing songs of praise to Je-sus e-ter-nal-ly;
 way our sor-row and woe, Some day He'll come to claim us, He told us so,
 talk with Him ev-ry day, If I but lis-ten to Him, He shows the way,



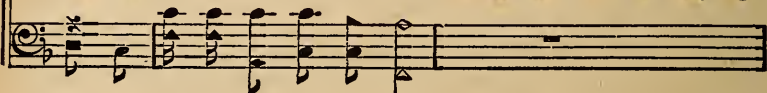
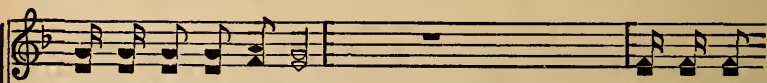
Chorus



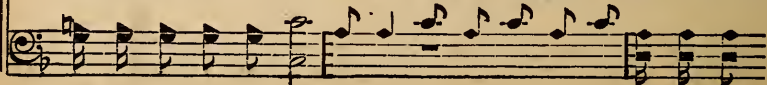
Let hap-py hal-le-lu-jahs ev-er-more roll. Keep hal-le-lu-jahs




ring-ing, Ev-'ry day let them roll, Prais-ing the Lord in sing-ing,

Help-ing some need-y soul; Hon-or the King of glo-ry, Tell-ing love's



Keep Hallelujahs Ringing

sto - ry o'er, Keep hal - le - lu - jahs ring-ing, now and for - ev - er more.

No. 51

Voices Calling

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

K. W. T.

in "Chords of Love"

Kenneth W. Tuttle

1. Lo, I hear sweet voic-es call-ing, Call-ing from a-cross the foam, the foam;
 2. If we give our all to Je-sus, Lay our bur-dens at His feet, His feet;
 3. He will strengthen and up-hold us, Till the sun sets in the west, the west;

Fine

Thru the si - lence with us pleading, To make read-y for that home, sweet home.
 Thru all dan-gers He will guide us, And will make our lives complete, complete.
 Then re-ceive us with the faithful, In - to sweet e - ter - nal rest, sweet rest.

D.S.—On the bright e - ter - nal shore, fair shore.

CHORUS

Voic - es call, soft and low, Get you read -
 Voic-es call - ing soft and low, Get you read -

D.S.

y now to go; We shall join friends once more,
 y to go; Then we'll join our friends once more,

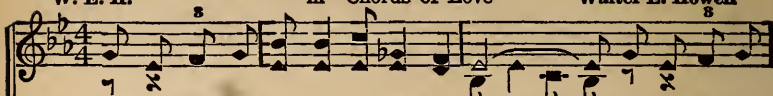
No. 52 There's Bound to be Trouble Down Here

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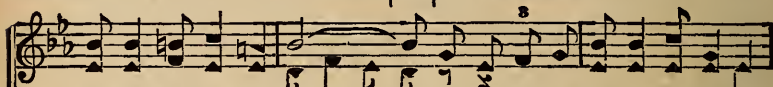
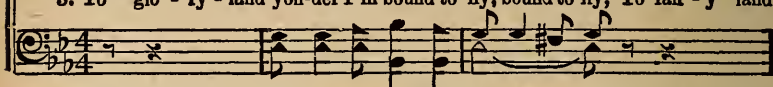
W. E. H.

in "Chords of Love"

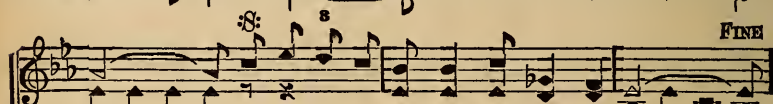
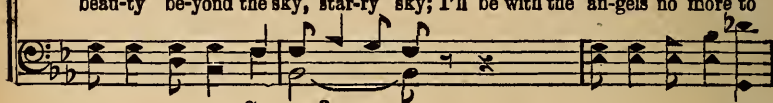
Walter E. Howell



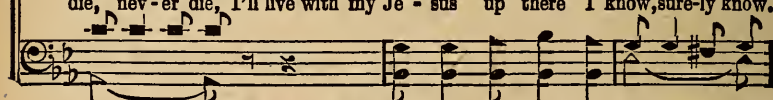
1. There's bound to be trou - ble down here be - low, here be - low, Transgressions of
2. Old Ad - am the first man to have a name, have a name, He lived in the
3. To glo - ry - land yon - der I'm bound to fly, bound to fly, To fair - y land



Ad - am first made it so, made it so; That's simply the rea - son I mean to
gar - den till Sa - tan came, Sa - tan came; He lis - tened to Sa - tan's de - ceit - ful
beau - ty be - yond the sky, star - ry sky; I'll be with the an - gels no more to

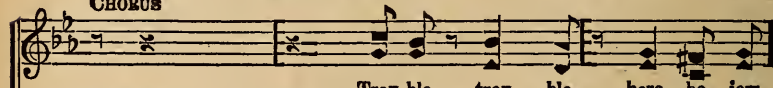


go, mean to go, To glo - ry - land yon - der my Lord to see, Lord to see.
game, to His game, Be careful my broth - er lest you fall too, you fall too.
die, nev - er die, I'll live with my Je - sus up there I know, sure - ly know.

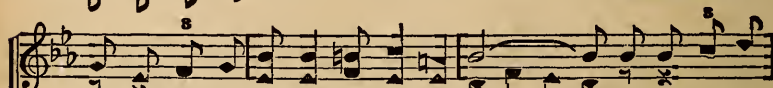
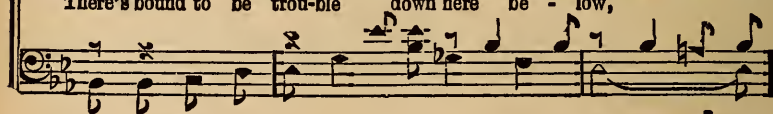


D.S.—To glo - ry - land yon - der I'm bound to go, bound to go.

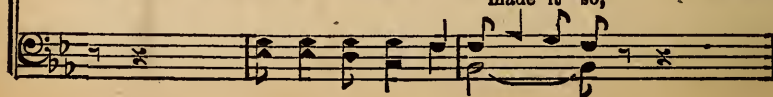
CHORUS



There's bound to be trou - ble Trou - ble, trou - ble here be - low,
down here be - low,



Transgressions of Ad - am first made it so; I'm bound for that
made it so;



There's Bound to be Trouble Down Here

D.S.

land of joy com-plete,

to spend my days at my Sav-ior's feet,

No. 53

The Tearless Summer Land

W. A. S.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Chords of Love"

W. Allan Sims

1. I am go-ing to heav-en's sum-mer land, Where no sor-rows shall in-
2. We'll have per-fect joy in that love-ly place, O-ver on the gold-en
3. Tear-less sum-mer land, bless-ed home di-vine, Free from ev-'ry pain and

vade; God will dry our tears on that peaceful strand, Where the flowers
shore; Prais-ing Christ the Lord for His sav-ing grace, We'll be hap-py
care; He has prom-ised me that it shall be mine, All its won-drous

D.S.—With the Lord, for-

FINE CHORUS

nev-er fade. Bright land, love's strand,
ev-er-more.
joys I'll share. Tear-less sum-mer land, blessed sin-less strand, Hap-py

ev-er blest.

D.S.

Place of peace and rest; Joy, love, a-bove,
place of peace and rest; Per-fect joy and love, in that home a-bove,

No. 54

Guide Me O'er the River

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

W. C. Walker

in "Chords of Love"

Thurman H. Smith

1. Guide me o'er the riv - er, riv - er, where there's life forev - er, ev - er,
 2. Where there comes no fad - ing, fad - ing, far be - yond earth's shad - ing, shad - ing,

Let me dwell with Thee and all Thine own; Dreading not the mor - row, mor - row,
 Let me dwell with Thee while a - ges roll; When night shades are fall - ing, fall - ing,

where there comes no sor - row, sor - row, Let me praise Thee, Lord, around the
 let me hear Thy call - ing, call - ing, Guide me, O Thou keep - er of the

CHORUS

throne. Guide me, guide o'er the riv - er,
 soul. Guide me o'er the riv - er, Where all

Where all pain and cares are o'er, all cares are o'er, Where there is
 pain and cares are o'er, Where there's life for -

Guide Me O'er the River

life for-ev-er Where sad partings come no more.
 ev - er And where part - ings come no more, can come no more.

No. 55

Close To the Savior

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Chords of Love" W. Lee Higgins

1. Close to the Sav - ior I would a - bide, Trust-ing Him on - ly
 2. Close to the Sav - ior shar - ing His love, Bless-ings He sends me
 3. Close to the Sav - ior clos - er each day, He is my com-fort,

what-e'er be - tide; Noth-ing can harm me while He is near,
 from heav'n a - bove; Turn-ing my sad - ness in - to a song,
 He is my stay; Sleep-ing or wak - ing what-e'er be - tide,

D.S.—No One is sweet - er, dear - er than He,

FINE CHORUS

Sooth-ing my sor - row, ban - ish - ing fear,
 Giv - ing me glad-ness all the day long. Close to the Sav - ior
 He is my Guard-ian, He is my Guide.

Close to the Sav - ior there would I be.

D. S.

there would I be, Sheltered from e - vil, hap - py and free;

No. 56

Talking With Angels There

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. E. F.

in "Chords of Love"

B. E. Fulmer

1, I will nev-er lone-ly be, in that land be-yond the sea,
 2. In that bless-ed home a-bove, we'll dis-cuss our Sav-ior's love, I'll be
 3. We will chant His name a-loud, where there comes no dis-mal cloud,

talk-ing with the an-gels there; Our com-mun-ion will be sweet,
 As we gath-er 'round the throne,
 O what might-y shouts of praise,

and my joy will be com-plete,
 mys-ter-ies will be made known, When I'm talking with the angels o-ver there.
 thru un-num-bered hap-py days,

Fine

Chorus

O, I'll be hap-py, Talking with the an-gels there, ci - ty so
 o-ver in that

bright and fair, Je-sus, I'll heav-en's glo-ry share,
 With King I'm a gon-na

Talking With Angels There

D.S.

Walk a-bout, shouting His praise, land of e - ter-nal days,
yon-der, in the

No. 57

Lead Me On

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Chords of Love"

J. W. Payte

D. A. Hunter

1. As I trav-el on thru this pil-grim land, As I tread life's long, rug-ged
2. When the path is dark and I lose my way, When sin's billows wild o'er me
3. When I see the end of this toil-some road, When life's evening sun fades a-

way,
roll,
way,

Let me feel Thy love, let me hold Thy hand, Lead me
Let me hear Thy voice, make me feel se-cure, Be the
When I near the ports of my "Home, Sweet Home," Lead me

D.S.—Keep me

FINE CHORUS

on, O Lord, I pray.
help-er of my soul.
safe-ly on, I pray.

Lead me on, bless-ed Lord,

Lead me on, bless-ed Lord,

safe, O Lord, I pray.

D.S.

Nev-er let me lose the way;

Let me walk close to Thee,
Let me walk close to Thee,

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B. J. B.

in "Chords of Love"

Bascom J. Bibby

1. I am find - ing joy each pass - ing day, walk - ing in the grand old gos - pel
 2. There is joy in ser - vice for the Lord, sweet - est peace in trust - ing in His
 3. Joy - ful - ly I tell a - bout His fame, how He died the lost ones to re -

way, Je - sus my re - deem - er fills my heart with sav - ing love, His sav - ing love;
 word, With Him I am free and hap - py as we go a - long, we go a - long;
 claim, Sending out the good news of His love to ev - 'ry land, to ev - 'ry land;

I am hold - ing to His might - y hand, know - ing all my needs He'll un - der -
 Since I've giv - en to Him full con - trol, hal - le - lu - jahs ring deep in my
 By and by He'll call me to the home build - ing now for me a - cross the

D.S.—Here I'll tell the sto - ry of His love, sing a - bout the per - fect life a -

FINE

stand, And that He will lead me to the man - sions fair a - bove, the home a - bove.
 soul, Caus - ing me to glad - ly lift my voice in hap - py song, in hap - py song.
 foam, Where I'll sing the vict'ry song with heaven's bloodwashed band, the bloodwashed band.

bove, Where I'll share the glo - ry of the Lord for ev - er more, for ev - er more.

CHORUS

Glo - ry there for me, thru e - ter - ni - ty;
 There is won - drous with my Sav - ior

Glory For Me

D. S.

Glo - ry for me

When the la - bor of this life is o'er, this life is o'er;

No. 59

Deep In My Heart It Grows

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
B. B. Edmiston in "Chords of Love" Charles B. Atkins, Jr.

1. Love-ly the flow'r that bless-es all my life; Giv-ing re-lief from earth-ly
2. God's saints have nurtured it in ten-der love, Shielding it from de-struc-tive
3. Won-der-ful flow-er of re-deem-ing grace, In - to my soul its fragrance

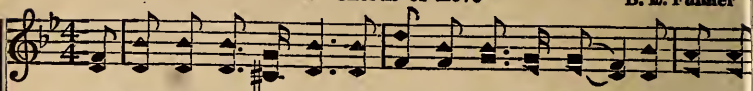
woes, cheering me when lonely; Bring-ing me peace a - mid the dark-est strife,
foes, sin that would destroy it; It feeds on dew and sun-shine from a - bove,
flows, fill-ing life with beau-ty; Je - sus has plant-ed it for all the race,

D.S.—Heav-en - ly flow-er of re-deem-ing love-
FINE CHORUS

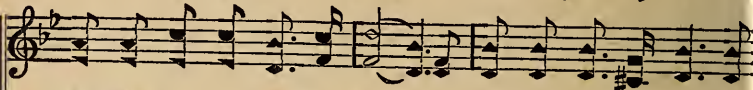
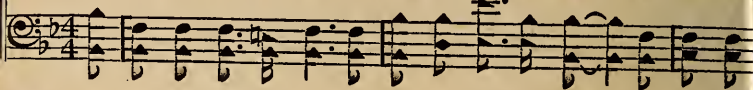
Deep in my heart it grows. In beau-ty, Deep in my heart it

grows, Won-der-ful Shar-on's rose, send-ing out its fragrance;

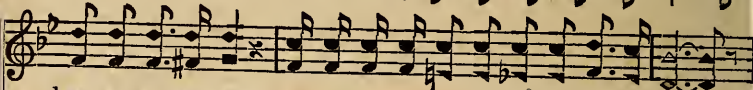
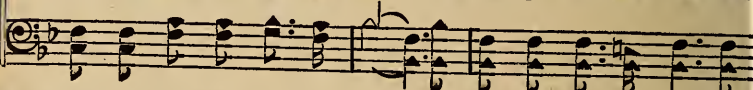
D. S.



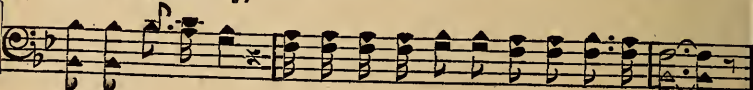
1. While liv - ing here be - low, be - set by pain and woe, Your path-way
2. When all is go - ing wrong, just sing a hap - py song, Re - ly on
3. When time on earth is past, at home with Him at last, We'll dwell with



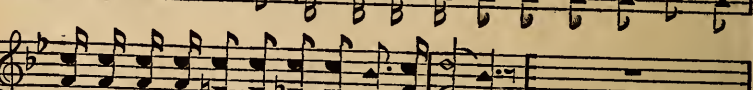
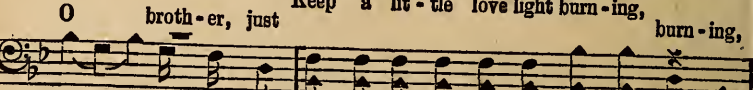
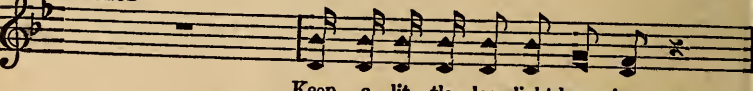
may seem dim to yon - der's goal; To what God says at - tend, He'll
Him who can your bur - dens roll; With Him you are se - cure, His
loved ones while the a - ges roll; How hap - py we shall be thru



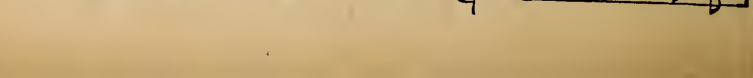
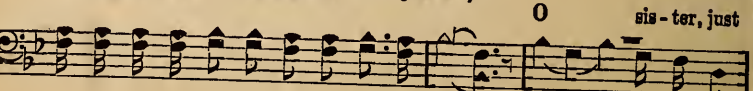
keep you to the end,
love will e'er en - dure, Keep a lit - tle heav'n - ly sun - shine in your soul.
all e - ter - ni - ty,



CHORUS



Let the hal - le - lu - jahs all a - round you roll;



O sis - ter, just

Keep a Little Sunshine In Your Soul

Keep the wheels of gladness turning, Keep a lit-tle heav'nly sunshine in your soul turning,

No. 61 The Lord Shall Reign Alone

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

T. J. F.

in "Chords of Love"

Thos. J. Farris

1. There's an or - der ring-ing out each day, Go and work for heaven's King;
 2. Chris - tian sol-diers, put your ar-mor on, Count-ing worldly things as dross;
 3. What a hap-py, hap-py day 'twill be, When the Lord shall reign a-lone;

Show the lost the shin-ing gos-pel way, And the praise of Je - sus sing.
 Go and fight till all the world is won For the he - ro of the cross.
 When the na-tions from all sins made free, Hum-bly bow be-fore God's throne.

CHORUS

Some day all the earth shall know His great worth, Wor-ship and a-dore;
 Wor-ship and a - dore;

Glad trib-utes they'll bring'to Je-sus, the King, Praise Him ev-er-more.
 Praise Him ev - er - more.

No. 62

He Will Lead You Home

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Calvin L. Wills

in "Chords of Love"

Herbert Hutchins

1. When your trou-bles seem to press you down, Your burdens more than you can
2. When your way is dark and rough and steep, Turn to the bless-ed Lord and

bear,
King; Tell the bless-ed Lord a-bout it all, Your load with
He will light the path that you must go, And bless-ings

you He'll sure-ly share; He is wait-ing near to an-swer all Who
rich to you He'll bring; If you call on Him in hum-ble-ness, Your

call on Him in time of need; He has said He would be
ev-'ry need He will sup-ply, And He'll keep you till He

with His own, And that He'd hear us when we plead.
claims His own For man-sions build-ing in the sky.

He Will Lead You Home

Chorus

Ten-der-ly He'll guide you all the way, Strength He will pro-vide you ev-'ry day;

Tell Him all your troubles, to Him pray, If you'll follow, He will lead you home.

No. 63 Jesus Dwells Within My Heart

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Chords of Love" W. Lee Higgins

1. Je - sus dwells with - in my heart Ev - 'ry mo - ment of the day,
 2. When the shad - ows gath - er near I can hear His lov - ing voice,
 3. I can ne'er be lone and sad What - so - ev - er may be - tide,
 4. Je - sus dwells with - in my heart, He has now com - plete con - trol;

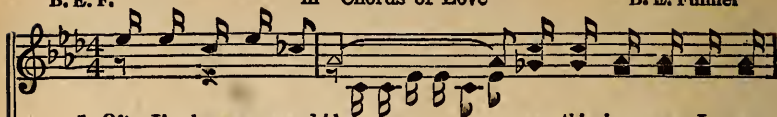
Dai - ly strength He doth im - part, Guard - ing, guid - ing all the way.
 Fal - ter not but be of cheer, How it makes my heart re - joice.
 For His pres - ence make me glad, He is ev - er by my side.
 And the joy He doth im - part, Fills and thrills my ran - somed soul.

D.S.—Chas-ing fear, and bring-ing cheer, Je - sus dwells with - in my heart.

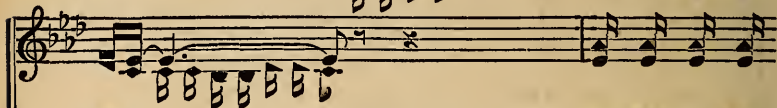
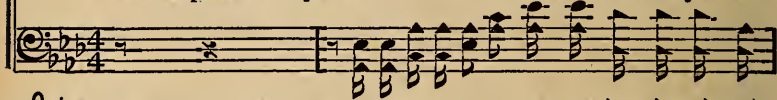
Chorus

D. S.

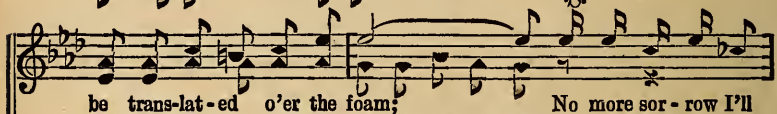
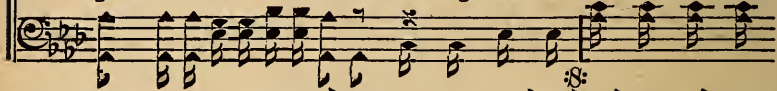
Je - sus dwells with - in my heart Mak - ing all the gloom de - part,



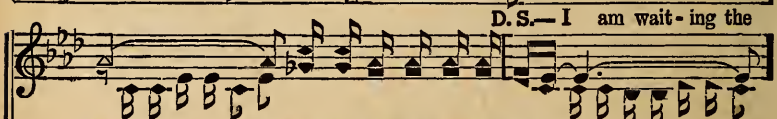
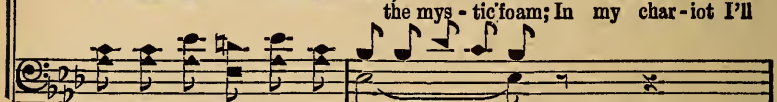
1. Oft I'm lone-some and blue as this jour-ney I per-
 2. Trou-ble press-es my soul while I strive for yon-der



sue Day when I shall
 goal I'm wait-ing for the

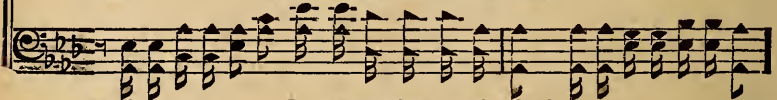


be trans-lat-ed o'er the foam; No more sor-row I'll
 the mys-tic foam; In my char-iot I'll

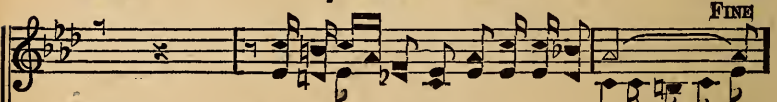


D. S.— I am wait-ing the

see when the char-iot comes for me
 rise and be car-ried to the skies



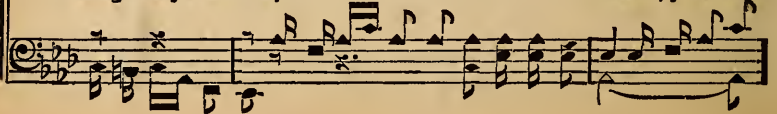
word O ye char-iot of the Lord



FINE

Swing a way down low, and car-ry me home.

Swing a-way down low, car-ry me home.



Swing Away Down Low

CHORUS

On some hap-py day, in a char-iot grand,
On some hap-py day, in a char-iot grand,

I will roll a-way to the bet-ter land;
I will roll a-way to the bet-ter land;

D. S.

No. 65

In Humbleness I Come

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Mrs. L. S. Skinner in "Chords of Love" B. B. Edmiston

1. O Je - sus, Sav - ior, Lord of Lords, 'Tis Thee that I a - dore;
2. I wor - ship Thee, O King of kings, The bright and morn - ing Star;
3. I come to Thee, my Sav - ior dear, For Thou art more than friend;

FINE

O that I had a thou - sand tongues, That I might praise Thee more.
Thou art the fair - est One to me, Naught can Thy beau - ty mar.
Thou art the great Phy - si - cian, too. My bro - ken heart to mend.

D.S.—I praise Thee for Thy sav - ing grace, And for Thy will to heal.

Chorus

In hum - ble - ness I come to Thee, Be - fore Thee, Lord I kneel;

D. S.

No. 66

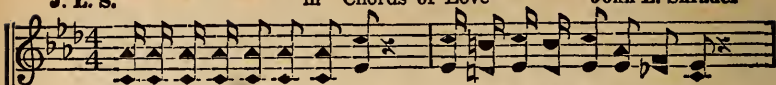
O Be Ready

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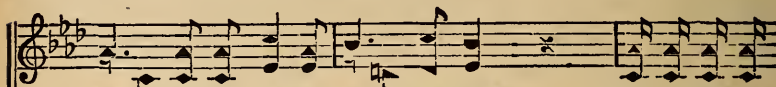
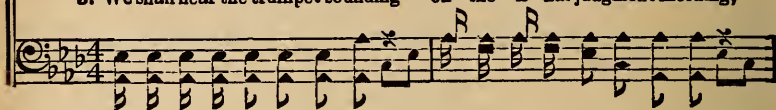
J. L. S.

in "Chords of Love"

John L. Shrader



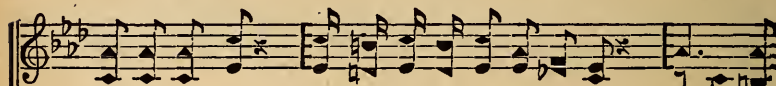
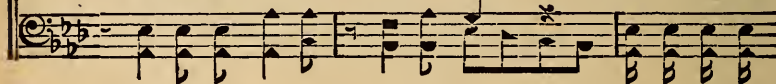
1. We shall see the Sav-ior com-ing, in a shin-ing cloud from glo-ry,
2. I am hap-py as I jour-ney, wait-ing for the glad to-mor-row,
3. We shall hear the trumpet sounding on the fi-nal judgment morning,



Are you read - y for that great day?

He'll re-ceive the
When this wea-ry
Right-eous-ness of

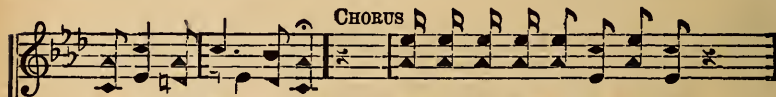
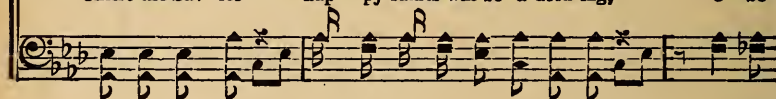
Are you read - y for that great day?



true and faith - ful
march is o - ver
Christ the Sav - ior

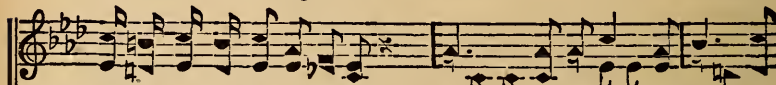
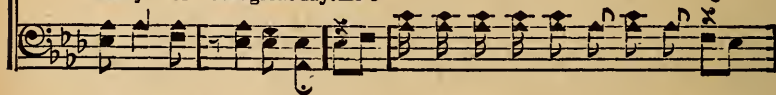
then we'll shout the grand old sto-ry,
I shall rest be-yond all sor-row,
hap - py saints will be a-dorn-ing,

O be
O be

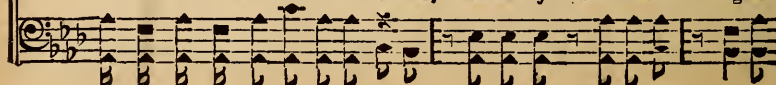


CHORUS

read-y for that great day. Com-ing in a cloud from glo-ry,
read-y for that great day. He's



saints will shout the grand old sto-ry, O be read-y the King to
Broth-er, be read-y the bless-ed King to



O Be Ready

meet; Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be sing - ing, and gold - en harps will

all be ring - ing, Yes, When we're giv - en the joy com - plete.
when we shall be giv - en joy com - plete.

No. 67

Trusting In the Promise

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. L. S. in "Chords of Love" John L. Shrader

1. Wait - ing for the call, from the Lord of all, Trust - ing in the promise of
2. Joy a - waits me there, in that land so fair,
3. Soon I'm go - ing home, nev - er - more to roam,

love di - vine; Sing - ing as I go, thru this world be - low,
pre - cious love di - vine; We shall glad - ly sing, prais - ing Christ the King,
We'll be glad and free, there e - ter - nal - ly,

Trust - ing in the prom - ise of love di - vine.
pre - cious love di - vine.

No. 68

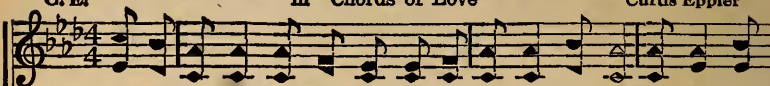
I'm Gonna Sing and Shout

C. E.

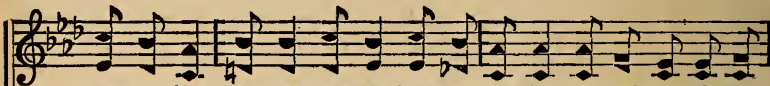
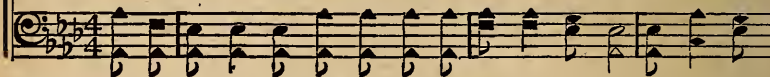
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in "Chords of Love"

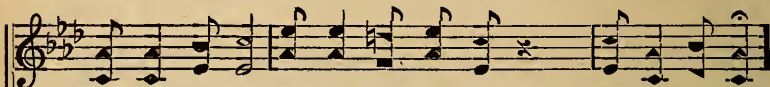
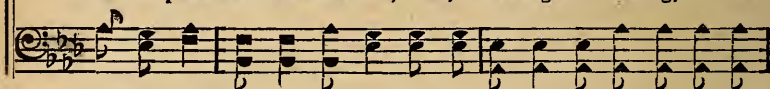
Curtis Eppler



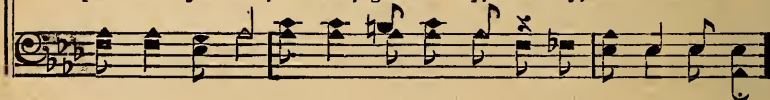
1. I am go - ing, some morn - ing, to that beau - ti - ful home, Heaven's bright
2. I am liv - ing for Je - sus as I trav - el be - low, Try - ing to
3. Sin - ner, wand'ring in dark - ness, Je - sus calls now for you, He paid the



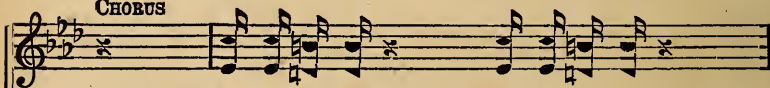
cit - y just o - ver the way; There I'll be with my loved ones, where no
 serve Him as up - ward I climb; I shall live in a man - sion when to
 aw - ful price that makes men free; Come, be - liev - ing and trust - ing, He will



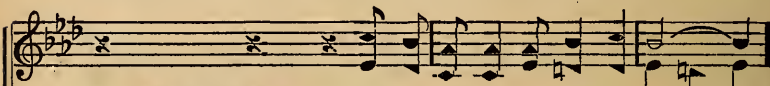
part - ings can come, With Christ the Sav - ior, Je - sus, we'll ev - er stay.
 that land I go, Shar - ing the glo - ry, glo - ry, that is sub - lime.
 pi - lot you thru, Come on, get read - y, read - y, with Him to be.



CHORUS

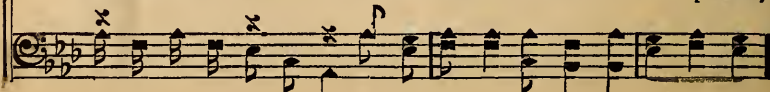


Sing a lit - tle, shout a lit - tle,
 I'm gon - na I'm gon - na I'm gon - na



let the hal - le - lu - jahs roll, When my friends I shall meet up there;

up there;



I'm Gonna Sing and Shout

Musical score for "I'm Gonna Sing and Shout". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "I'm gon-na Sing a lit-tle, I'm gon-na shout a lit-tle, tell how the Sav-ior has re-deemed my soul, And His glo-ry for-ev-er share. I'll share."

No. 69

The Old Path Is the Best

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

McK. S.

in "Chords of Love"

McKinley Smith

Musical score for "The Old Path Is the Best". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has one flat (F), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. There is a way that seem-eth right, But the end there-of is death; 2. God's word has made the high-way plain, Let us put it to the test; 3. We find no per-fect rest be-low, There is sor-row on this way; O let us trav-el ev-'ry day In the straight and nar-row path. The saints of a-ges all have said That the old way is the best, But if we trav-el love's bright road, All our cares will end some day. D.S.—Yes, if we walk the old time path, We shall find sweet peace and rest. D. S. The old path is the best, 'Tis shown by ev-'ry test;"

No. 70

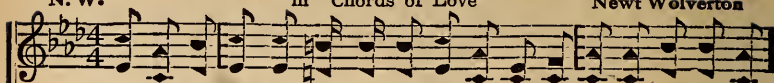
Harbor Lights

N. W.

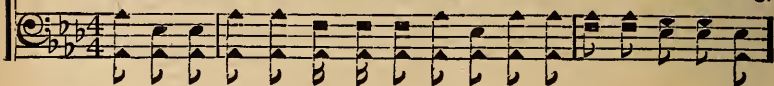
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

in "Chords of Love"

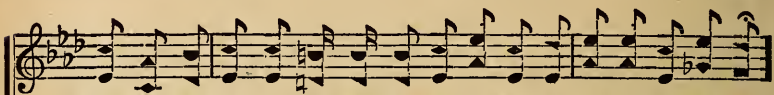
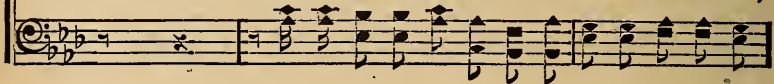
Newt Wolverton



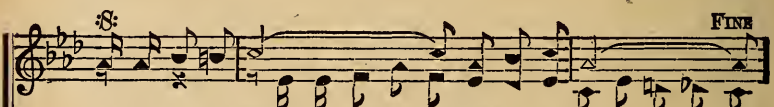
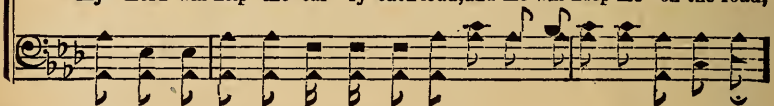
1. Now I am in the glo - ry land way, the Lord is lead - ing ev - 'ry day,
2. I'm in love's pathway, walk - ing a - long, my glad heart o - ver flows with song,



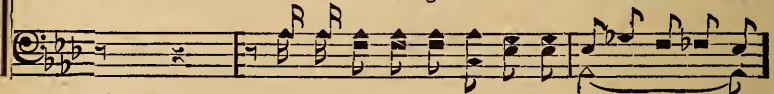
For the har - bor lights shine out on me;
For the har - bor lights shine out on me;



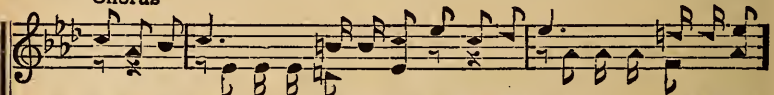
Since Je - sus took my bur - dens a - way, my night has turned to brightest day,
My Lord will help me car - ry each load, and He will keep me on the road,



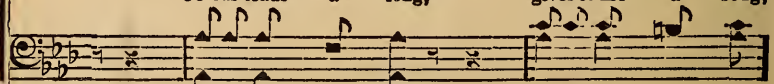
For the har - bor lights shine out on me.
For the har - bor lights shine out on me.



Chorus



He safe - ly leads me a - long, and free - ly gives me a song,
He leads me a - long, He gives me a song,
Je - sus leads a long, gives to me a song,



Leads a - long, gives a song,

Harbor Lights

For the har-bor lights

shine out on me;

For the har-bor lights

shine out on me;

D.S.

My soul is filled

with His love, I'll reach the home

up a-bove,

I'm filled with His love,

my home up a - bove,

I am filled with love,

I'll reach home a - bove,

Filled with

love,

home

a - bove,

No. 71

No More Goodbyes

T. J. F.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

in "Chords of Love"

Thos. J. Farris

1. From you, my friends, I'm go - ing soon, It may be morn - ing, night or noon;
2. I'm go - ing on to sing God's praise, I'll hon - or Him thru all my days;
3. The time to go is draw - ing nigh, To yon my friends, I'll say good-bye;

FINE

But while I trav - el on this way, I ask your prayers each night and day.

If here no more your face I see, Re-mem-ber, friends, to pray for me.

I'll sing for Him who set me free, Re-mem-ber, friends, to pray for me.

D.S.—No heart-aches there, no pain nor sighs; In that fair land, no more good-byes.

Chorus

D.S.

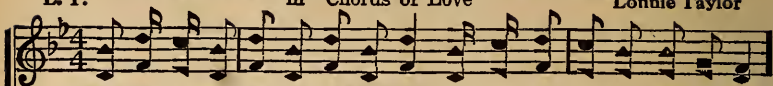
II in this world we meet no more, I'll see you, friends, on heav-en's shore;

L. T.

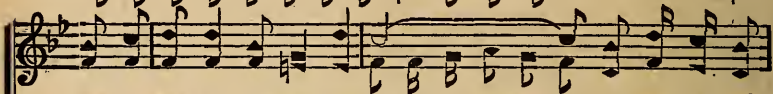
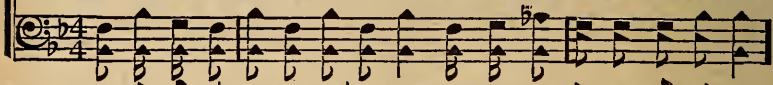
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in "Chords of Love"

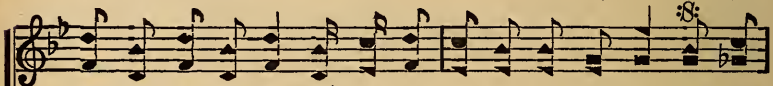
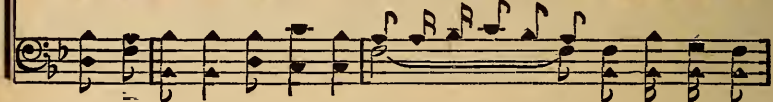
Lonnie Taylor



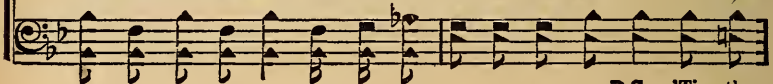
1. There's hap-pi-ness trav'ling life's rough mile, giv-ing the world a sun-ny smile,
 2. This hap-py new feel-ing in my life, still-ing the storms of sin and strife,



When my Sav-ior di-rects the way, when He leads the way; I have a new
 Is a gift from the Lord a-bove, from the Lord a-bove; He gave me the

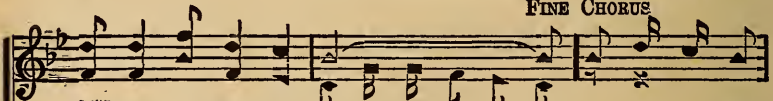


feel-ing in my soul, since He came in and took con-trol, Now He's
 faith that made me see that He had died to ran-som me, And this



D.S.—'Tis the

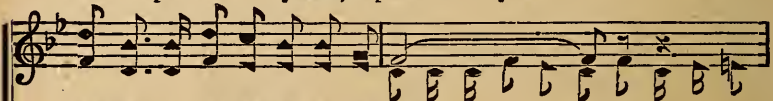
FINE CHORUS



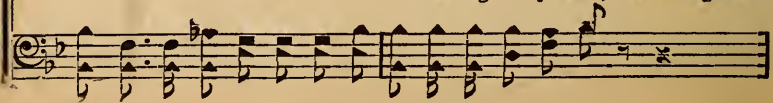
guid-ing my steps each day, guid-ing ev-'ry day. I have a new
 new feel-ing, born of love, of His sav-ing love.



love He placed in my soul, deep with-in my soul.



feel-ing, a new feel-ing in my heart,
 dwell-ing in my heart, The feel-ing that



A New Feeling

Came when He made me whole; With Je - sus, this
when He made me whole;

D. S.
new feel - ing will not from me de - part,
it will not de - part,

No. 73

Let Me Feel His Touch

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Chords of Love" S. L. Wallace

1. Just to touch His hand gives me strength to stand When the foes op-press my soul,
2. On - ly Christ can give joys that ev - er live As we tread life's wea-ry way,
3. When I near the end I will have a friend Who will 'pi - lot o'er the foam,

Fine
With a hap-py voice I can then re-joice While the hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
Let us press a-long, sing a joy - ful song, Serve Him ev - 'ry pass - ing day.
To the oth - er side He will safe - ly guide, Till I reach that hap - py home.

D.S.-Bur-dens roll a - way, brighter grows the day, He is 'all the world to me.

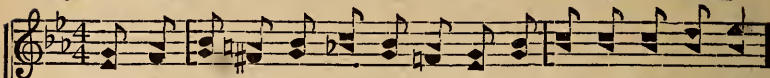
Chorus

D. S.

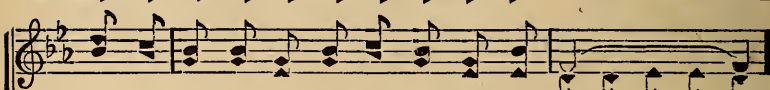
Let me feel the touch for it means so much That the shad-ows quick-ly flee,

He Is Calling

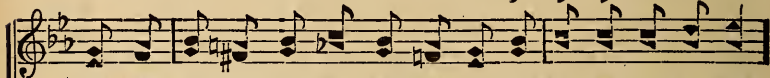
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 Clyde Williams & L. W. in "Chords of Love" Lester Williams



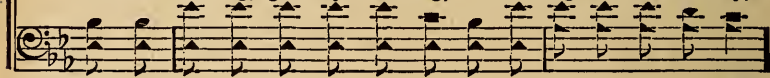
1. There's a land of end - less glo - ry just be - yond this vale of tears,
2. We are just a band of pil - grims, trudg - ing thru this wea - ry land,
3. O dear sin - ner, come to Je - sus, has - ten to His will o - bey,



And the Sav - ior bids us en - ter some glad day, some hap - py day;
 Try - ing hard to hum - bly fol - low Christ the Lord, the bless - ed Lord;
 Make you read - y now to meet Him in the sky, up in the sky;

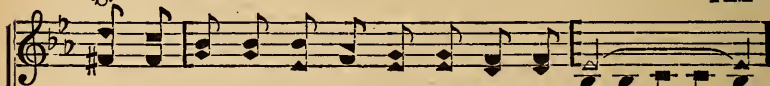


There will be no pain nor sick - ness, no more sor - row, doubts or fears,
 In a still small voice He whis - pers, to the lost on sink - ing sand,
 He is call - ing, gen - tly call - ing, do not long - er make de - lay,

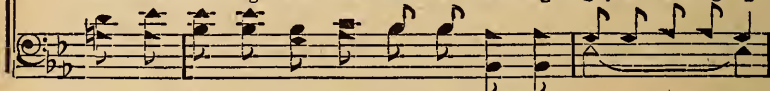


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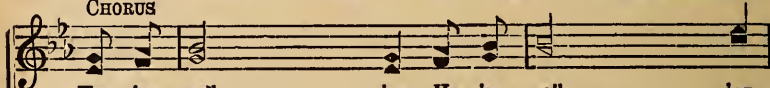
FINE



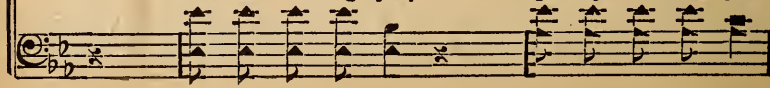
When we gath - er there to sing His praise for aye, His praise for aye.
 To be - lieve and trust His bless - ed ho - ly word, His ho - ly word.
 For His com - ing now the time is draw - ing nigh, is draw - ing nigh.



D.S.—For the fi - nal com - ing of the bless - ed Lord, the bless - ed Lord.
 CHORUS



He is call - ing, He is call - ing,
 He is call - ing you, gen - tly call - ing you,



He Is Calling

Trust His mer - cy and o - bey His ho - ly word; His ho - ly word;

D.S.

Wait no long - er, make you read - y
Do not long - er wait, make you read - y, now,

No. 75 Jesus, Savior, Lead Me

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Rev. K. L. Plowman in "Chords of Love" Lester Williams

1. I have start-ed on my jour-ney, Tho I feel so ver - y small,
2. I must face the world of trou-ble, And meet tri-als ver - y sore,
3. Soon I'll fin-ish this life's jour-ney, Soon I'll cross o'er Jor-dan's tide,

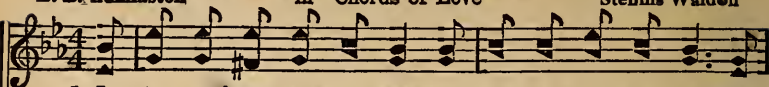
FINE

I will trust the Sav-ior's guid-ing, Mak-ing Him my all in all.
And I know my Sav-ior's a - ble To keep me for ev - er-more.
But I know my Sav-ior's wait-ing For me on the oth - er side.

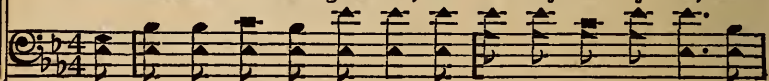
D.S.—O I want to meet my loved ones, And to praise Thy name for aye.
CHORUS D.S.

Je - sus, Sav-ior, my Re-deem-er, Gen-tly lead me all the way;

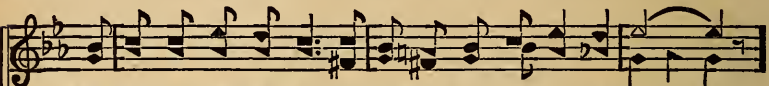
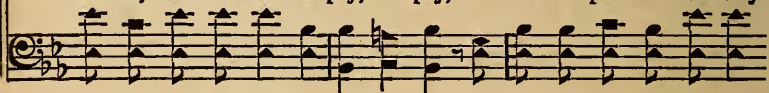
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 B. B. Edmiston in "Chords of Love" Stennie Walden



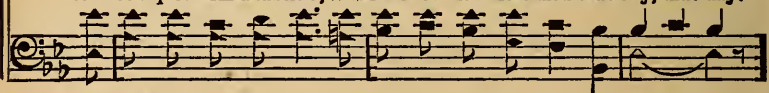
1. In - to my heart came glad-ness, and peace be-yond com-pare, When
2. A man-sion He's pre-par-ing, in heav-en's land a-bove, For
3. The most that I can give Him, tho it may be my life, Can



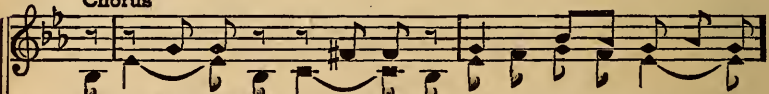
I gave Je-sus full con-trol, con-trol; He found me when I wan-dered
 ev - 'ry faith-ful trust-ing soul, true soul; He'll come a-gain to claim us,
 nev - er, nev - er start to pay, to pay; The debt He paid on Cal-v'ry



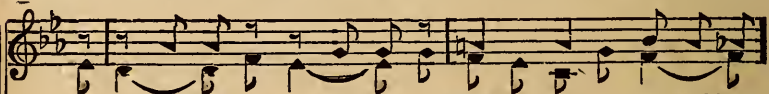
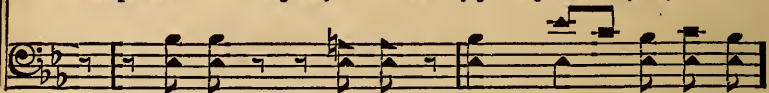
and gave me ten-der care, Spoke heaven's par-don to my soul, my soul.
 the chil-dren of His love, With Him to be while a - ges roll, roll, roll.
 to con-quer sin and strife, When He for sin-ners died that day, that day.



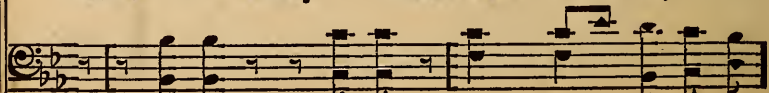
Chorus



Sweet peace He gives, joy be - yond com-pare,
 Sweet peace He gives, and joy be-yond com-pare,



He rolls He rolls a - way clouds of doubt and fear;
 the clouds of doubt and fear;



Sweet Peace He Gives

He builds for me for me man - sion o - ver there,
He builds for me a man-sion o - ver there,

So, I'll be true to Him while liv - ing here.
I will be true while I'm liv - ing here.

No. 77

Tell Him So

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Unknown in "Chords of Love" Pat H. Baxter

1. If you hear "a kind word spo-ken Of some wor-thy soul you know, you know,
2. If a deed, how - ev - er hum-ble, Helps you on your way to go, to go,
3. If your heart is touched and ten-der T'ward a sin-ner lost and low, so low,

It may fill his heart with sun-shine, If you on - ly tell him so.
Seek the one whose hand has helped you, Seek him out and
It might help him to do bet - ter, If you'd on - ly tell him so.

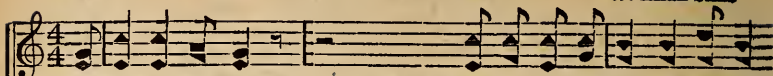
D.S. — An'-y word that helps an - oth - er, Be a friend, and
CHORUS D. S.

Tell him so, tell him so, Spread good news where'er you go;
Tell him so, tell him so, you go;

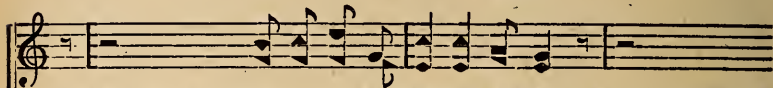
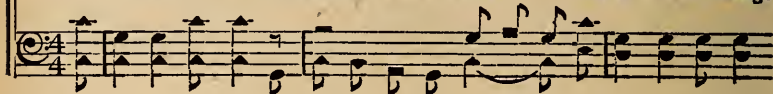
No. 78

My Dearest Friend

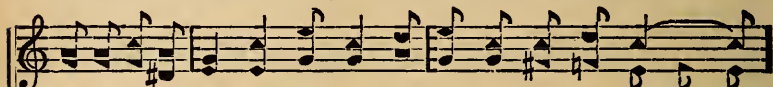
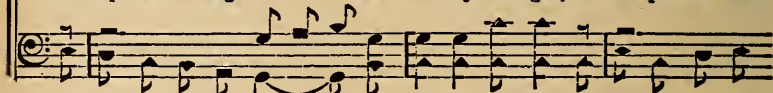
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 W. A. S. in "Chords of Love" W. Allan Sims



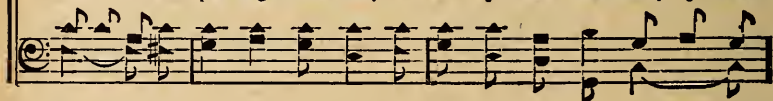
1. I want to tell you a - bout my dear - est friend The gift su - per - nal
 2. He is the tru - est friend I have ev - er had He shares my burdens
 3. I'll nev - er doubt Him, He's mine for ev - er - more This wondrous message



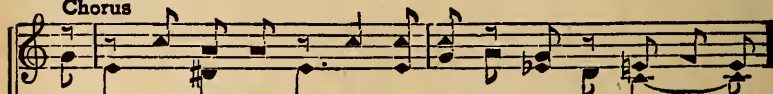
that sav - ing love did send The great King Je - sus, God's Son from heav'n a -
 and cheers me when I'm sad Now I am hap - py, from sin He made me
 I'll keep on tell - ing o'er He is my sun - light, He'll keep me to the



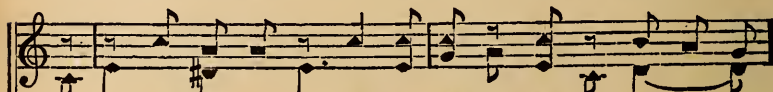
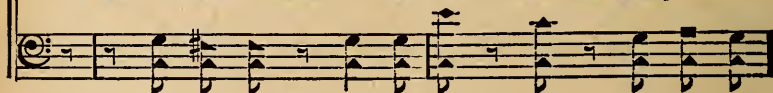
bove He fills my be - ing with won - drous peace and love, His love.
 free I love Him, He is the dear - est friend to me, to me.
 end Dis - pel - ling dark - ness, He is my dear - est friend, my friend.



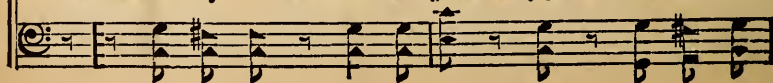
Chorus



He is He is the dear - est friend I ev - er knew,
 He is the dear - est friend I ev - er knew,



He cheers my soul and gives me joy that's true;
 He cheers my soul and gives me joy that's true;



My Dearest Friend

He keeps me when I'm prone to go a - stray,
He keeps me when I'm prone to go a - stray,

He'll lead me safe in - to the land of day.
He'll lead me safe bright day.

No. 79

Mother

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Evelyn Ayres in "Chords of Love" Clyde Williams

1. I love you, moth-er dar-ling, More than the world can know;
2. What-ev-er I may give you, If wealth or jew - els fine;
3. I know some-times I'm way-ward, And oft for - get - ful, too;

FINE

My tend'-rest tho'ts are with you, Wher-ev - er I may go.
There's nothing in the whole world Can match this love of mine.
But no-where is an - oth - er I love as I love you.

D.S.—What-e'er the acts of oth - ers, You're al-ways by my side. **D.S.**
Chorus

In sor - row, you're my com-fort, In trou-ble, you're my guide;

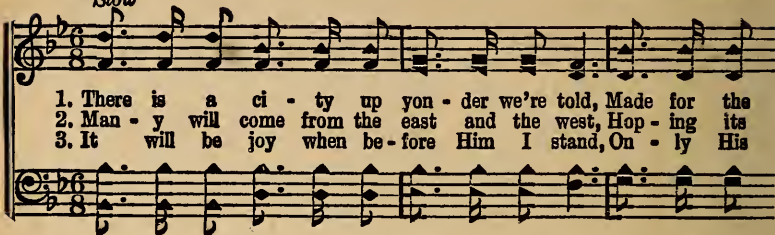
No. 80

Love is the Key

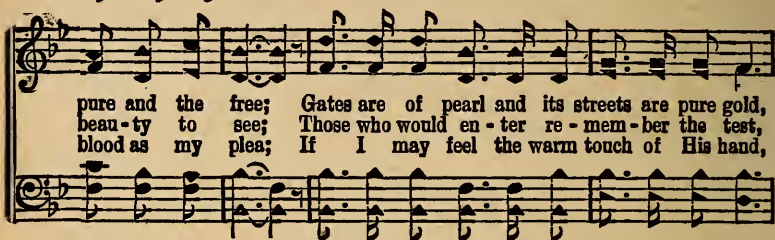
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 in "Chords of Love"

C. W. H.
 L. G. P.

C. W. Hatcher
 Luther G. Presley

Slow


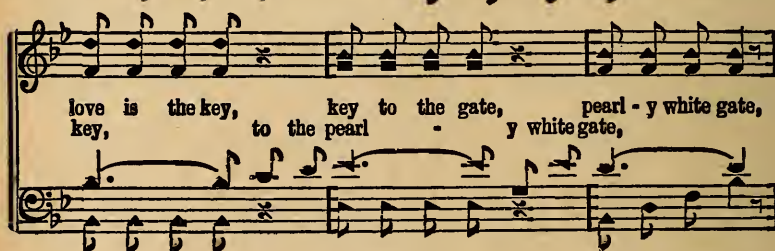
1. There is a ci - ty up yon - der we're told, Made for the
 2. Man - y will come from the east and the west, Hop - ing its
 3. It will be joy when be - fore Him I stand, On - ly His



pure and the free; Gates are of pearl and its streets are pure gold,
 beau - ty to see; Those who would en - ter re - mem - ber the test,
 blood as my plea; If I may feel the warm touch of His hand,



Chorus *Faster*
 Love, love is the key. Love is the key,
 Love is the



love is the key, key to the gate, pearl - y white gate,
 key, to the pearl - y white gate,



When Ga-briel calls, when Ga-briel calls Broth-er I don't
 When Ga-briel calls I don't want to be

Love is the Key

want to be late: And with the key yes, with the key,
late: And with the key, of His

key of His love right in my hand, I shall walk in
love in my hand, I'll walk right

glad-ly walk in yes, I'll walk in to the great promise land.
in to the great prom-ise land.

No. 81

There are Angels Hov'ring Round

Arr. Copyright. 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

in "Gospel Tide"

Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. There are an-gels hov-'ring round, There are an-gels hov-'ring round,
2. They will car-ry ti-dings home, They will car-ry ti-dings home,
3. To the New Je-ru-sa-lem, To the New Je-ru-sa-lem,

There are an-gels, there are an-gels Hov-'ring round.
They will car-ry, they will ear-ry Ti-dings home.
To the New, New, to the New Je-ru-sa-lem.

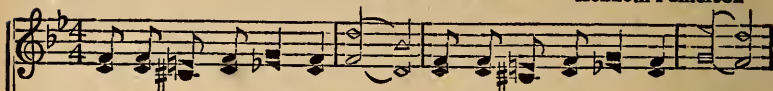
No. 82

What a Friend Is He

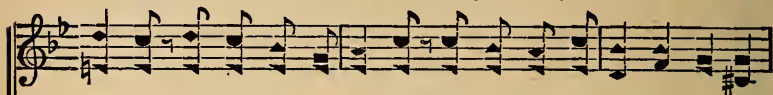
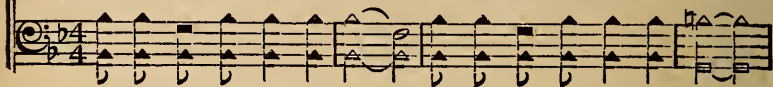
K. F.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Chords of Love"

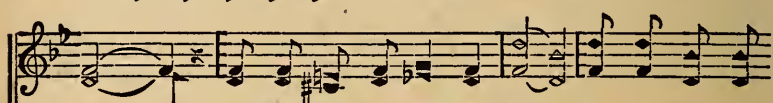
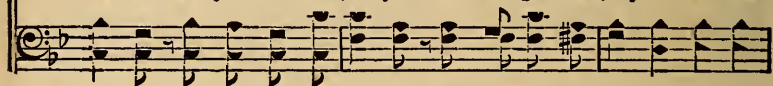
Kenneth Fulkerson



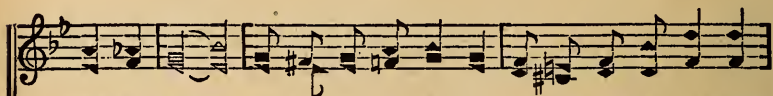
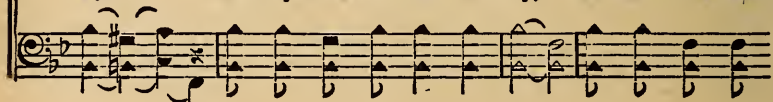
1. Je - sus is a friend of mine, And He gives me help di - vine;
2. Do you know the Sav - ior, friend, He will keep you to the end,



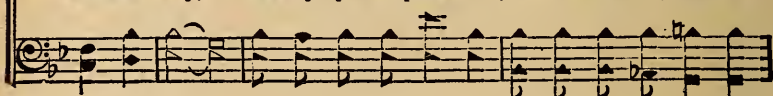
I will tell the sto - ry of His match-less glo - ry, And His par-don
Ban-ish all your sad-ness, fill your heart with glad-ness, If you'll let Him



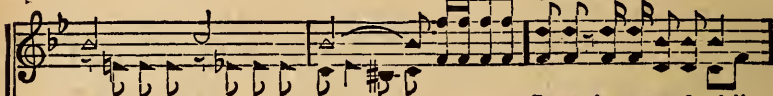
free; How He took my sins a - way, When the clouds were
in; Hum-bly trust in Him to - day, He will drive the



dark and gray; I will ev - er love Him, there is none a - bove Him,
clouds a - way, Glad - ly you will praise Him, hon - or and up - raise Him,

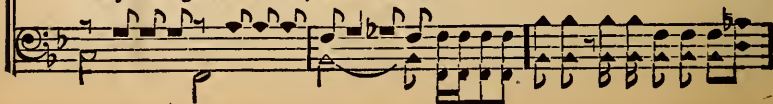


CHORUS



Friend is He.
My lov-ing Re-deem-er, Savior is He.

Je-sus is so won-der-ful



O What a Friend Is He

mar-vel - ous friend is He, my Sav-ior Keep-ing ev-'ry pass-ing day,

bring-ing great joy to me; Trust-ing in His sav-ing love,

look-ing to the home a-bove, O what a friend is He.
lov-ing Re-deem-er, Sav-ior is He.

No. 83

I Hold His Hand

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
B. B. Edmiston in "Zion's Call" C. E. Paregien

1. From death the Savior rescued me, I hold His hand; From fear and doubt He
2. He turns the darkest night to day, When troubles come a-
3. When sin or sor-row tries my soul, I hold In faith I yield to

D.S.—My Sav - ior's hand; Thru shadows dim I
FINE CHORUS D.S.

keeps me free, I hold His hand, In faith I hold
long the way,
Him con-trol, I hold In faith I hold

walk with Him,

No. 84

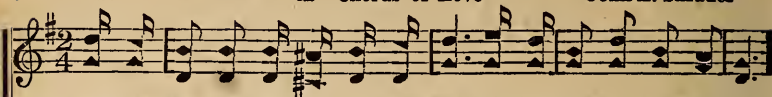
I Shall Rise and Fly Away

J. L. S.

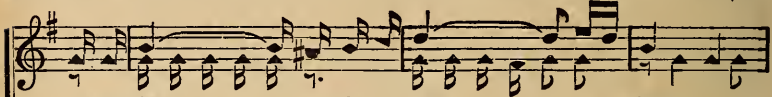
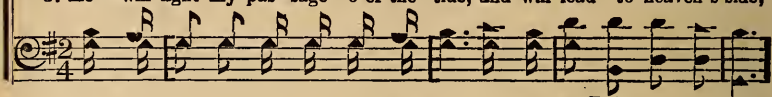
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

in "Chords of Love"

John L. Shrader



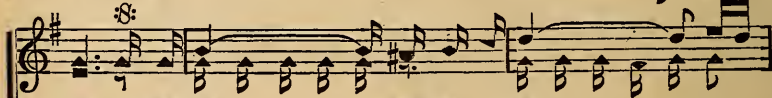
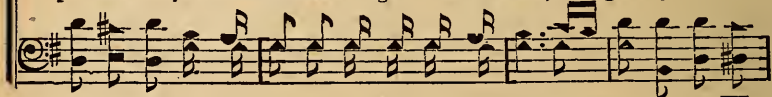
1. When the sun is set-ting in the west, if for Christ I've done my best,
2. There is glo-ry shin-ing all a-round, since the gos-pel way I've found,
3. He will light my pas-sage o'er the tide, and will lead to heaven's side,



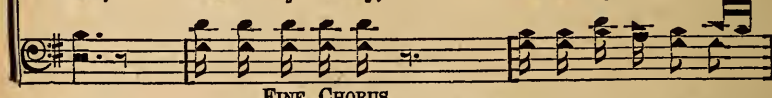
I shall rise and fly a-way, on wings of
Rise and fly a-way, rise and fly a-way, wings of



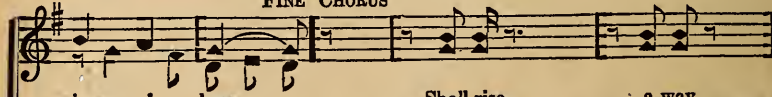
love; To pos-sess that man-sion bright of mine, that's built by hands di-
Soon I shall be leav-ing for my home, no more in sin to
per-fect love; And thru end-less a-ges I shall share, His glo-ry o-ver



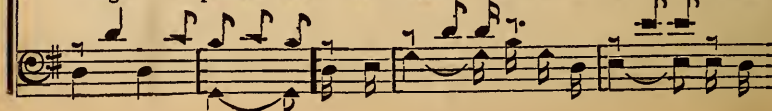
vine, I shall rise and fly a-way, on
roam, Rise and fly a-way, rise and fly a-way,
there,



FINE CHORUS



wings of love. Shall rise a-way,
wings of per-fect love. I shall rise and fly a-way, to the



I Shall Rise and Fly Away

end-less day, When for me the Lord shall
land of end-less day, When for me He calls,

call, when for me He calls to come a - bove;
come up home a - bove; There to

D. S.

To join glad throug, vict-'ry song,
join the ran-somed throug, as they sing the vict-'ry song,

No. 85

God So Loved the World

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Sunlit Way" Oakley Sharpe

O. S.

1. For God so loved the world, He gave His own be - got - ten Son,
2. He asks us to be - lieve in Him, That we may nev - er die,

That we might have e - ter - nal life, When work on earth is done.
But live with Him e - ter - nal - ly, Be - yond the star - ry sky.

No. 86

He Holds My Hand

P. J. W.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Chords of Love"

P. J. Woodard

1. A won-der-ful friend is by my side, when walk-ing with Him I'm eat - is-
2. He's lead-ing me to a home on high, I know that its joys will sat-is-

fied, I'm fol-low-ing Him, He holds my hand;
fy, Fol-low-ing my Lord, He holds my hand;

He's keep-ing me hap-py, glad and free, His won-der-ful love He shares with
Suf-fi-cient-ly an-chored in His love, He gives me as-sur-ance from a-

me, All a-long the way to glo-ry land.
bove, A-long the way fair glo-ry land.'

Chorus

I'm glad that I can say, I am on the way,
I'm glad that I can say that I am on the way,

He Holds My Hand



I'm fol - low-ing Him, He holds my hand;
Fol-low-ing my Lord, He holds my hand;

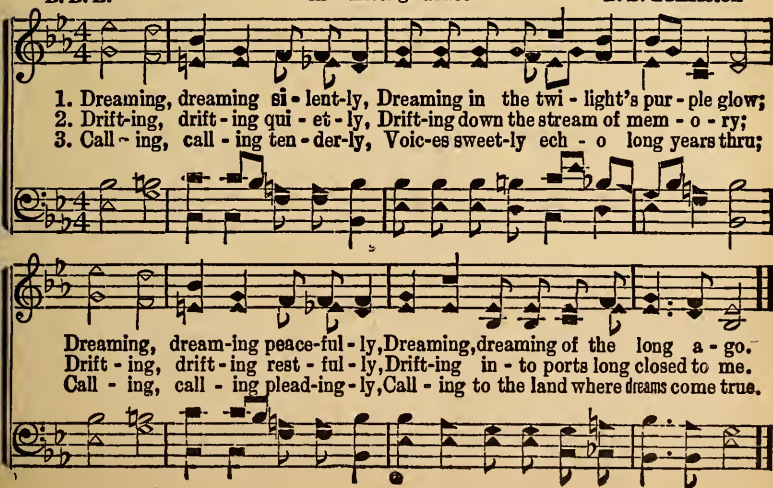
Come and walk with me, from all dan - ger free,
Come, friend, and walk with me, He'll keep you

On the shin-ing way to glo - ry land,
A - long the way fair glo - ry land.

No. 87

Dreaming

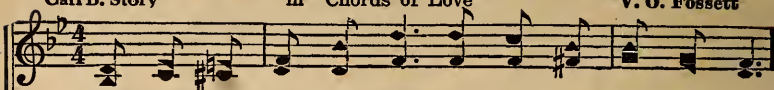
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Living Grace" B. B. Edmiston



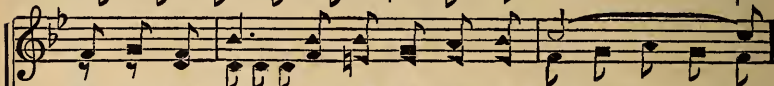
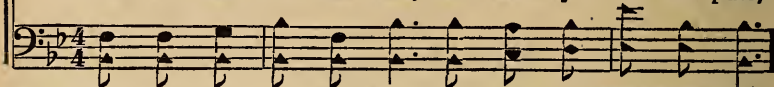
1. Dreaming, dreaming si - lent-ly, Dreaming in the twi - light's pur - ple glow;
2. Drift-ing, drift-ing qui - et - ly, Drift-ing down the stream of mem - o - ry;
3. Call - ing, call - ing ten - der-ly, Voic-es sweet-ly ech - o long years thru;

Dreaming, dream-ing peace-ful - ly, Dreaming, dreaming of the long a - go.
Drift - ing, drift-ing rest - ful - ly, Drift-ing in - to ports long closed to me.
Call - ing, call - ing plead-ing - ly, Call - ing to the land where dreams come true.

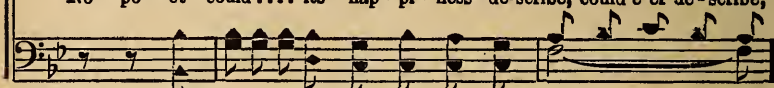
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 Carl B. Story in "Chords of Love" V. O. Fossett



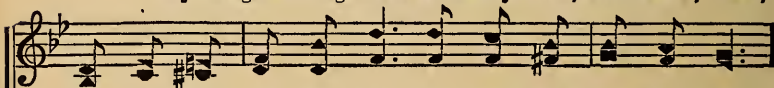
1. When day - light fades from view, the stars come shin - ing thru,
 2. A fa - ther's ten - der love, blest gift from heav'n a - bove,
 3. No art - ist e'er could trace, the beau - ty of that place,



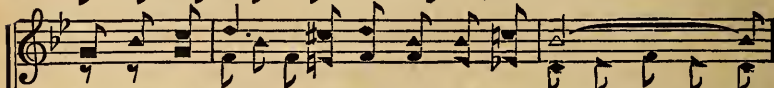
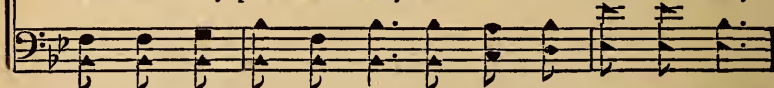
My mind goes drift - ing back down mem'ry's lane, down mem'ry's lane;
 The sweet ca - res - ing hands of moth - er dear, of moth - er dear;
 No po - et could its hap - pi - ness de - scribe; could e'er de - scribe;



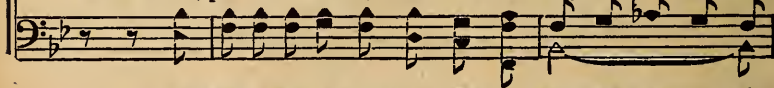
1. My mind goes drifting back down mem'ry's lane, down mem'ry's lane;



I see the old home-place, my moth - er's smil - ing face,
 Fond broth - ers, sis - ters too, kind - heart - ed, loy - al, true,
 Tho hum - ble, poor and bare, the love of God was there,

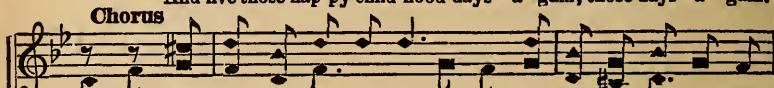


And live those hap - py child-hood days a - gain, those days a - gain.
 Con - tent - ment sweet and joy be - yond com - pare, be - yond com - pare.
 And won - drous peace did ev - er - more a - bide, did e'er a - bide.

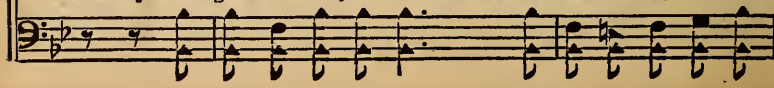


And live those hap - py child-hood days a - gain, those days a - gain.

Chorus



Those days are gone I know, the Fa - ther wills it so,
 Those days are gone I know, the Fa - ther wills it so,



Memory's Lane

They on - ly live in ten - der mem - o - ry; in mem - o - ry;
 They on - ly live in mem - o - ry;

But in a bet - ter land, some day at God's right hand,
 But in a bet - ter land, some - day at God's right hand,

We'll re - u - nite and live e - ter - nal - ly.
 We'll re - u - nite e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 89

Under His Shelt'ring Wings

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 in "Super Specials No. 2"

V. O. F.

V. O. Fossett

1. There is a home of won-drous love, I long for
 2. There is a way that lead-eth right, Un-der His shelt'ring wings; For He can
 3. O sin - ner come and find sweet rest, Your soul will

D.S.—Un-der His shelt'ring wings; When storm winds
 Fine Chorus D.S.

that sweet home a-bove,
 make the dark day bright, Under His shelt'ring wings. I'm hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing
 then be ful - ly blest,

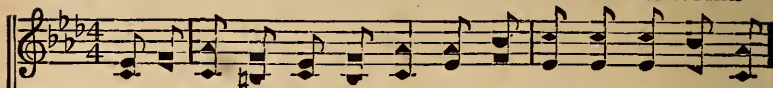
blow, to Him I go, Un-der His shelt'ring wings.

No. 90 Won't Heaven Be a Wonderful Place?

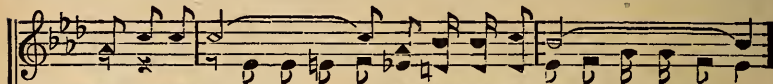
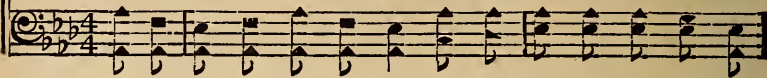
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Chords of Love"

Marshall Denzil Smith
& Thos. J. Farris

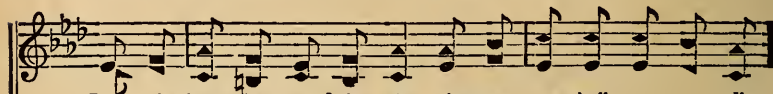
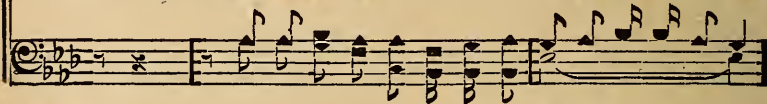
M. D. S.



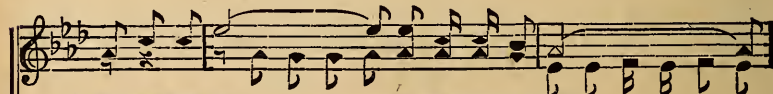
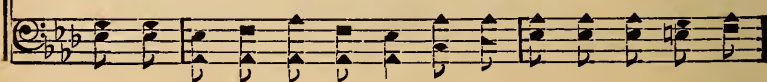
1. We shall join the shin - ing band, in the bright e - ter - nal land,
2. In that land of peace and rest we shall live with all the blest,
3. We shall meet our loved ones there, free from ev - 'ry pain and care,



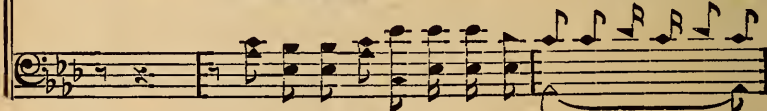
Won't heav-en be a won-der-ful place?
Won't heav-en be a won-der-ful place?



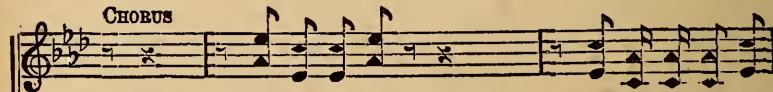
In the home be - yond the sky, where no one shall ev - er die,
Ev - 'ry - bod - y there will sing, prais-es to our Lord and King,
And each oth - er we shall know, liv - ing on while a - ges flow,



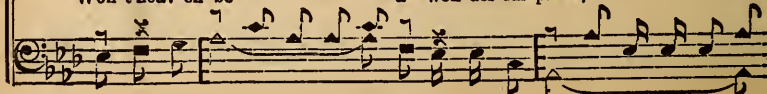
Won't heav-en be a won-der-ful place?
Won't heav-en be a won-der-ful place?



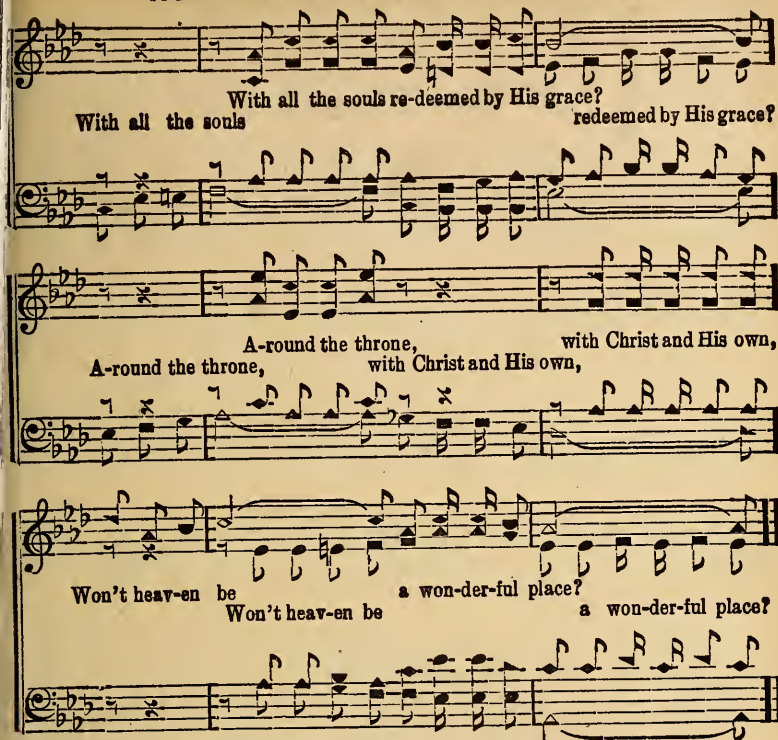
CHORUS



Won't heav-en be a won-der-ful place,
Won't heav-en be a won-der-ful place,



Won't Heaven Be a Wonderful Place?



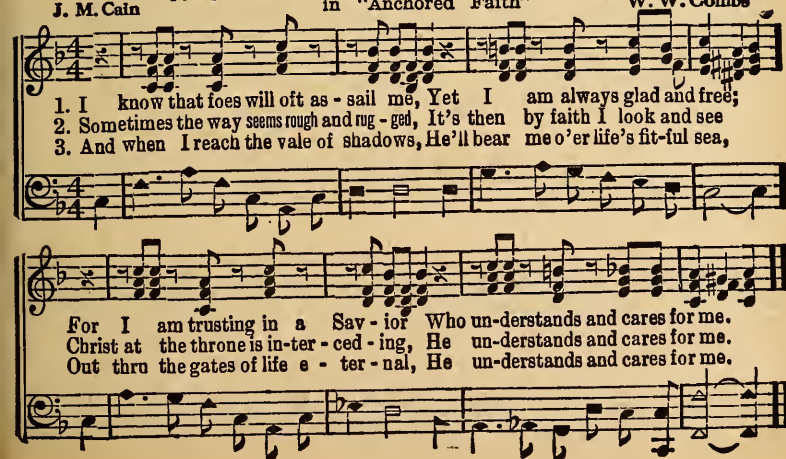
With all the souls re-deemed by His grace?
With all the souls redeemed by His grace?

A-round the throne, with Christ and His own,
A-round the throne, with Christ and His own,

Won't heav-en be a won-der-ful place?
Won't heav-en be a won-der-ful place?

No. 91 He Understands and Cares For Me

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
J. M. Cain in "Anchored Faith" W. W. Combe



1. I know that foes will oft as - sail me, Yet I am always glad and free;
2. Sometimes the way seems rough and rug - ged, It's then by faith I look and see
3. And when I reach the vale of shadows, He'll bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea,

For I am trusting in a Sav - ior Who un-der-stands and cares for me.
Christ at the throne is in-ter - ced - ing, He un-der-stands and cares for me.
Out thru the gates of life e - ter - nal, He un-der-stands and cares for me.

1. I've had a won - der - ful feel - ing 'way down in my heart, Since my Re -
 2. I have that old time re - lig - ion deep down in my soul, The love of

deem - er shows to me the way, the way; His grace I'm trust - ing com - plete - ly,
 Je - sus scat - ters fears a - way, a - way; The waves of glad - ness and glo - ry,

I've made a new start, And now I'm wait - ing for the crown - ing day, glad day.
 now o - ver me roll, I'm on - ly wait - ing for the crown - ing day, glad day.

D. S. — I'm on - ly wait - ing for the crown - ing day, glad day.

CHORUS

O what a hap - py day, when I go home to stay, Sing hal - le -

lu - jah, glo - ry all the time, Nev - er roam
 All the time, And I shall from that sweet

Waiting For the Growning Day

hap - py home, Share in heav-en's joy sub-lime; 'Tis just a
For I shall sub-lime;

lit - tle while, wea - ry mile,
an - oth - er Then I'll be go - ing o - ver home to,

stay, home to stay, So I must trav - el on till comes the glo - ry dawn,

D.S.

No. 93

Sing the Message Of Love

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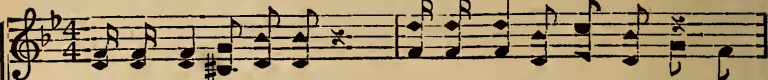
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Chords of Love"

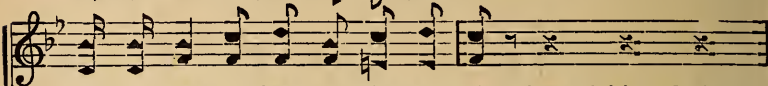
S. L. Wallace

1. Sing with joy a song of glad-ness, Sing a song of love to-day;
2. Sing, al - tho your heart is break-ing, Show some one the sky is blue;
3. To the sin - ful and un-think-ing, Give the mes-sage of God's love;

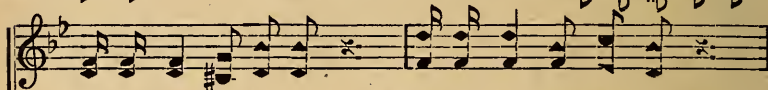
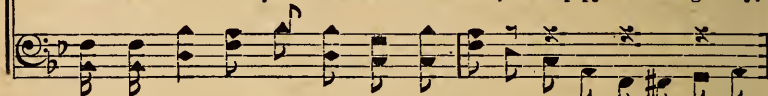
It will o - ver - come your sad-ness, And will drive the clouds a - way.
When for oth - ers joy you're mak-ing, It will sure - ly come to you.
Soon their life sun will be sing-ing, Point them to the home a - bove.



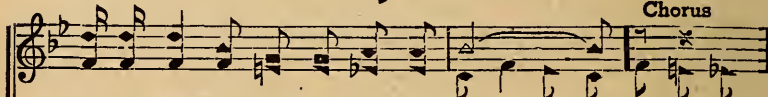
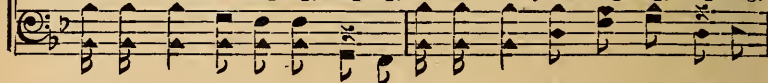
1. Ev - 'ry day I'm sing-ing, sing-ing, to my Sav-ior cling-ing, cling-ing,
2. Earth-ly care and sor-row, sor-row, will be gone to - mor-row, mor-row,
3. Wait-ing now His call-ing, call-ing, hear the ca-dence fall-ing, fall-ing,



On my way to heav - en bright and fair, to heaven bright and fair, I'm
When I reach my home a - cross the sea, the si - lent sea, be - hold, the
En - ter in and join the ran-somed band, that hap-py band in glo - ry;

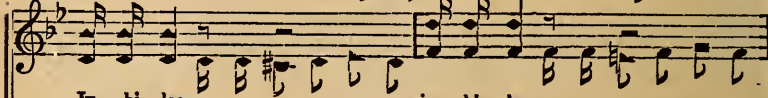


Go - ing home to glo-ry, glo-ry, giv-ing out love's sto-ry, sto-ry,
Har-bor lights ap-pear-ing, clear-ing, glo-ry land I'm near-ing, near-ing,
What a won-drous sing-ing, sing-ing, hal-le - lu - jah's ring-ing, ring-ing,

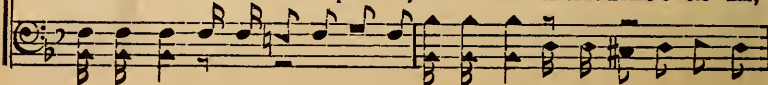


Chorus

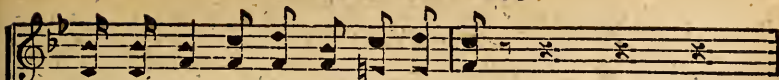
Soon I'll sing with loved ones o - ver there, o - ver there.
Soon I'll join in heav-en's ju - bi - lee, ju - bi - lee.
In the song of tri-umph in that land, in that land. O what a



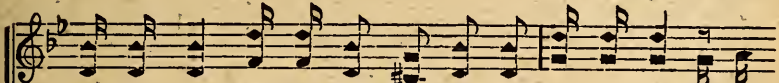
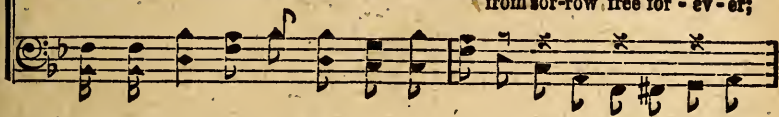
Ju - bi - lee in the land su-per-nal, ju - bi - lee in that home e-ter-nal,



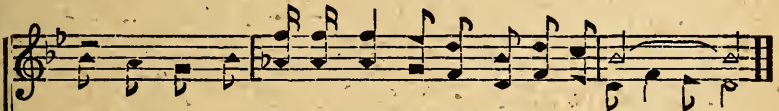
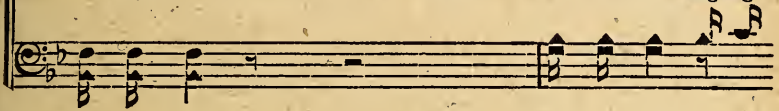
In Heaven's Jubilee



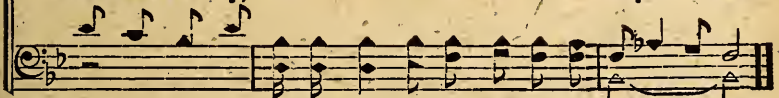
Greet-ing friends, from sin and sor-row free; from sor-row free for - ev - er;



We shall raise, with the saints in glo - ry, hap-py praise, sing-ing



love's sweet sto - ry, When we join in heav-en's ju - bi - lee. ju - bi - lee.



No. 95

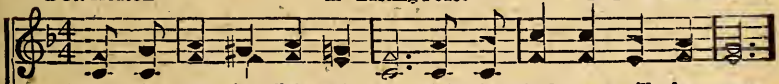
In the Morning

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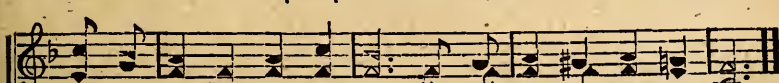
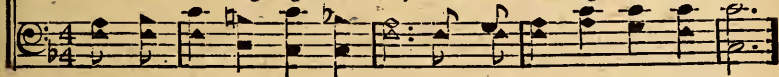
Dott Heaton

in "Lasting Peace"

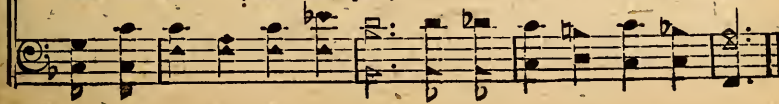
B. B. Edmlaston



1. In the morn-ing light will dawn, All the shad-ows will be gone;
2. In the morn-ing when we meet, Friends and loved ones we shall greet;
3. In the morn-ing bright and fair, Heav-en's bless-ings we shall share;



Free from dis-cords, death and strife, We shall en - ter end-less life.
Un - to Christ, our Lord and King, Bound-less prais-es we shall sing.
Free from sor-row, sin and pain, With our Sav - ior we shall reign.



No. 96

You Are Spreading Rays of Joy

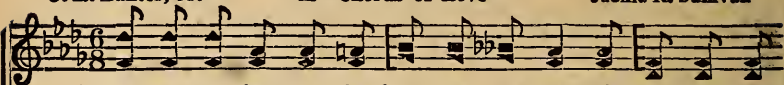
To Happy Hitters Quartet, WBRC, Birmingham, Ala.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

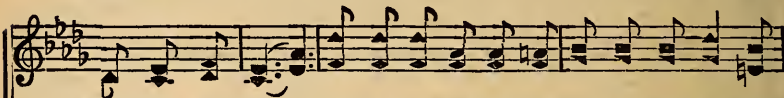
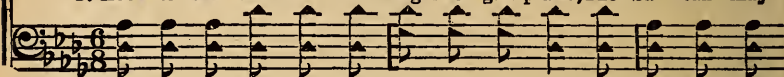
J. E. Baxter, Jr.

in "Chords of Love"

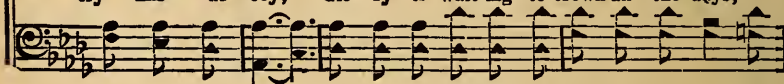
Jackie R. Sullivan



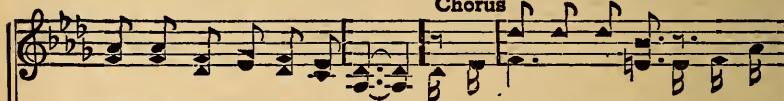
1. Oft - en you sing on the jour - ney be - low, Dis - pell - ing the
 2. Let not the tempt - er en - tice you a - way, While you are in -
 3. Look to the Sav - ior and sing His glad praise, Tho Sa - tan may



things that an - noy; Not re - al - iz - ing wher - ev - er you go, You're
 spir - ing some boy; Sing - ing the gos - pel makes brighter the day,
 try His de - coy; Glo - ry is wait - ing to crown all the days,

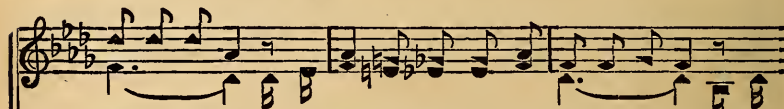
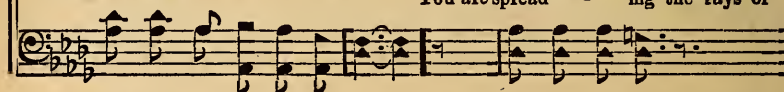


Chorus

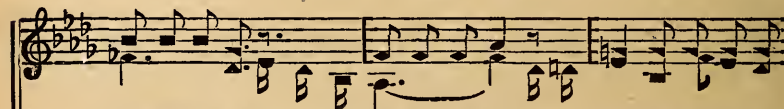
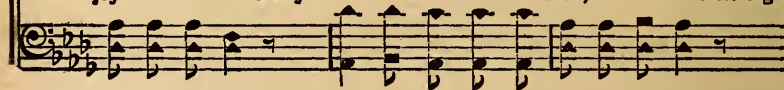


spread - ing the rays of true joy.

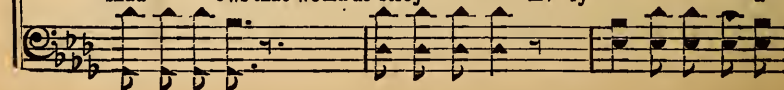
Spreading the rays,
 You are spread - ing the rays of



rays of true joy Sing of won - der - ful mar - vel - ous love,
 joy As you love, Driv - ing



Shad - ows a - way that would de - stroy Hope of glo - ry in
 shad - ows that would de - stroy Ev - 'ry a -



You Are Spreading Rays of Joy

heav-en a-bove; Sing-ing your glad, glad hap-py song
bove; Keep on sing - ing your hap-py song You are

In the Fa-ther's, the Fa-ther's employ, Pow-er of God
em-ploy, May His pow - er still keep you

still keep you strong, Spreading rays of true hope, peace and joy.
strong, You are joy.

No. 97

Singing in my Soul

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
T. O. Davis in "Faithful Guide"

J. B. Coats

1. One bleak day I heard God say, "Sin-ner be made whole;" Now I'm glad, no
2. Gone is care thru faith and pray'r I'm on heav-en's roll; I can see that
3. Free from harm, no fears a-larm, Heav-en is my goal; Join His praise thru

D.S.—Grand new song I'll
D.S.

FINE CHORUS

long-er sad, Singing in my soul, Singing in my soul,
I am free, Singing in my soul.
all the days, I am

take a-long,

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Chords of Love"

James L. Palmer

1. Work for Christ the Lord, live in sweet ac-cord, Heed His warn-ing my friend,
2. Look to Christ and live, He a - lone can give Something that will en-dure

He knows all the road, helps to bear the load, Bless-ings great He will send;
'Neath His last-ing arm, naught your soul can harm, Joy is wait-ing for you;

Come to Him, be - lieve, say - ing grace re-ceive, Let-ting noth-ing ap - pall,
Let's be true to Him tho our path be dim, Let not Sa - tan en-thrall,

Fine

Trust Him all the way, bright will grow the way, Give to Je - sus your all.

CHORUS

Give to Him your all, He will hear your call,
Give Him all, hear your call, Jesus knows each rough mile,
O give Him all, He'll hear your call,

Give all, hear your call,

Give to Jesus Your All

He can nev - er fail, tho sin's hordes as-sail,
 Nev - er fail, hordes as-sail, You can wear a glad smile;
 He ne'er can fail, tho hordes assail,

Not fall, hordes as - sail,

D. S.

Nev - er doubt His love, look to Him a-bove,
 Doubt His love, look a-bove, He will not let you fall,
 Ne'er doubt His love, but look a - bove,

His love, look a - bove,

No. 99

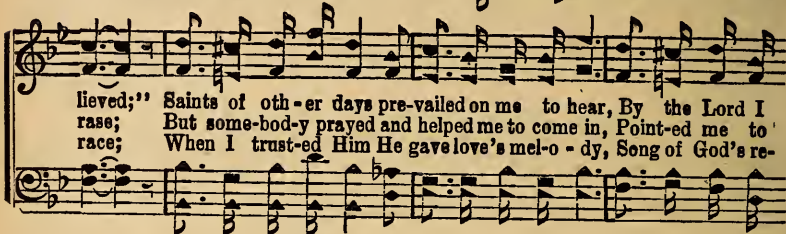
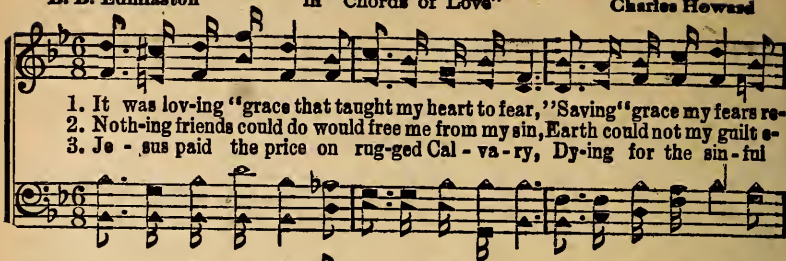
America

Samuel Francis Smith

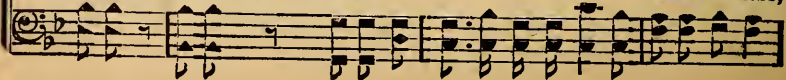
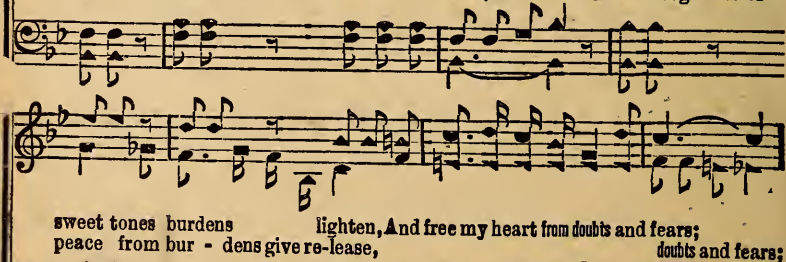
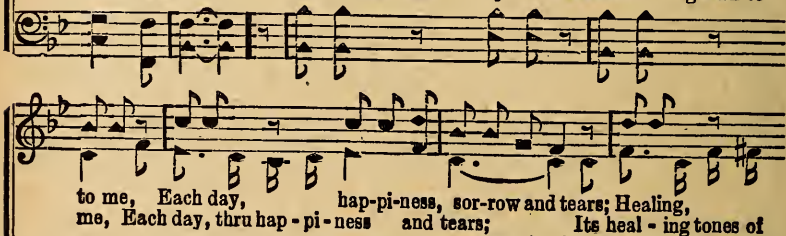
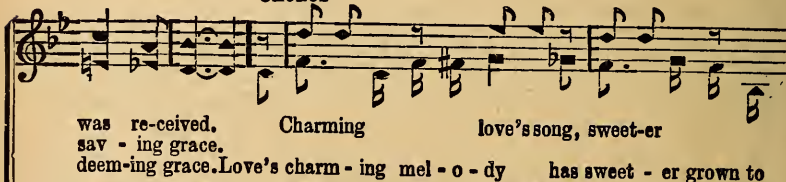
Henry Carey

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring,
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a-bove,
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, Let sound prolong.
 land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.



CHORUS



Saving Grace

Mes-sage it brings, with-in it rings,
 The mes - sage that it brings with - in my spir - it rings, Re-

Building strength in my soul, in my soul; With saints of ev - 'ry race I'll
 build - ing faith and strength in my soul; Saints of each race

sing of say - ing grace; In heav - en while the a - ges roll.
 sing of God's grace, on - ward roll.

No. 101

Christ Is my Shepherd

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co. S. L. Wallace
 J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Anchord Faith"

1. Christ is my shepherd, I shall not fear, Dangers surround me but He is near;
 2. Christ is my shepherd, no want have I, All that I'm needing He will sup-ply;
 3. Christ is my shepherd, He leads me on, To the bright land of a fade-less dawn;

Tho all for-sake me He'll be my friend, Keeping my soul till this life shall end.
 Now that I'm trusting in Him a - bove, Safe-ly I'm kept by re-deem-ing love.
 Soon He will call me to man-sions fair Where we shall live and His glo - ry share.

No. 102

I'm Headed Out For Home

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

H. L. T.

in "Chords of Love"

Henry L. Thompson

1. Won - der - ful the sto - ry, Je - sus came from glo - ry, My sins all to
 2. All day long I'm sing - ing, hal - le - lu - jahs ring - ing, Nev - er more in
 3. On that glad to - mor - row, I'll be free from sor - row, When He bears me

o - ver - come, all my sins to o - ver - come; Man - sions He's pre - par - ing
 sin I'll roam, nev - er more in sin I'll roam; Bur - dens all are light - er,
 o'er the foam, o'er the wild and rag - ing foam; There I'll know no sad - ness,

some day I'll be shar - ing, I'm head - ed out for home.
 drear - y days are bright - er,
 all is peace and glad - ness, heav - en, my home.

Chorus
 I can say, on the way, Head - ed out
 I'm glad that that I am I'm head - ed out

glo - ry land; When life here is end - ed, and I've as - cend - ed,
 for that fair land;

I'm Headed Out For Home

I'll join the ransomed band;
ransomed band in heav-en; Won't that be a hap-py

With our friends u-nit-ed, Nev-er a-gain to roam;
time, never roam; I'll serve Him

Ev-'ry day, shin-ing way, I'm head-ed out for home.
and walk the O glo-ry, heav-en my home.

No. 103

How I Love Him

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Golden Key" Elmer L. Ward

1. How I love my Sav-ior and King, He has set me free; Now His
2. How I love to praise Him in song, All to Him I owe; I am
3. How I want to look on His face In that land a-bove, I shall

D.S.—For He bore my blame, Ransomed

FINE CHORUS

D.S.

wor-thy prais-es I sing, Won-der-ful is He.
weak but He is so strong, I can face the foe. How I love my Sav-ior,
trust His won-der-ful grace, Guid-ed by His love.

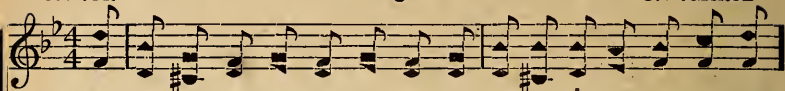
me on Cal-va-ry's tree, Praise His ho-ly name.

No. 104 Filled With the Love of God

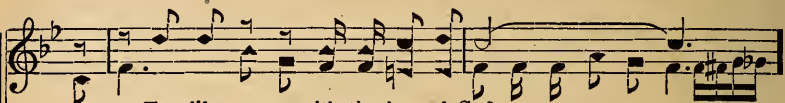
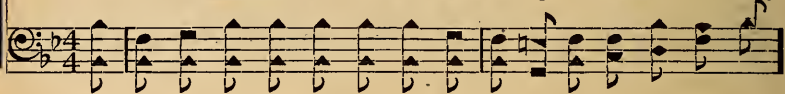
From a sermon by Evang. O. A. Busch of Katy, Texas
Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Shining Path"

C. R. M.

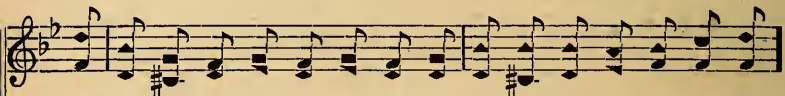
C. R. Melton



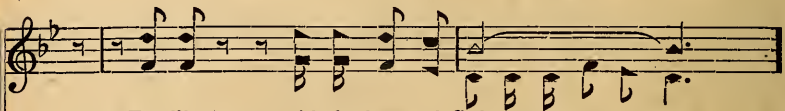
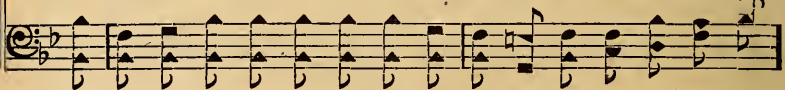
1. Old Paul and Si - las prayed in jail with no one there to go their bail,
2. Old Mos - es led the Is - rael-ites from un - der bondage day and night,
3. Old E - noch walked and talked with God while here up - on the earth He trod,



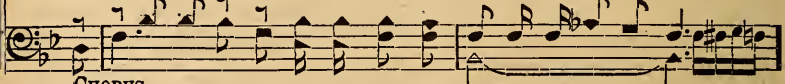
For life For life with the love of God;
For life was filled with the love of God;



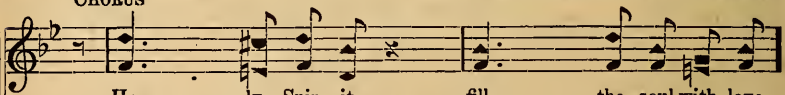
The doors of jail flew o - pen wide and they passed to the out - er side,
He went up - on Mount Si - na - i and there com - muned with God on high,
When in the twinkling of an eye he was trans - lat - ed to the sky,



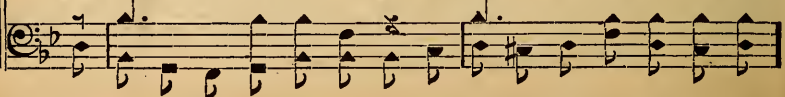
For life For life with the love of God.
For life was filled with the love of God.



CHORUS



Ho - - - ly Spir - it fill the soul with love,
The Ho - ly Spir - it from a - bove will quick - ly fill the soul with love,



Filled With the Love of God

Just trust as you on-ward plod;
 Just trust each hour as you on-ward plod;
 True com-pas-sion, hap - - pi - ness with - in,
 Let true com-pas-sion for lost men give to your soul a joy with - in,
 Your life with the love of God.
 Your life be filled with the love of God.

No. 105 What Could I Do Without Jesus?

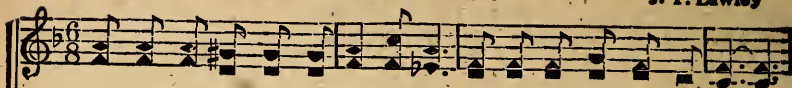
Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. B., Jr.

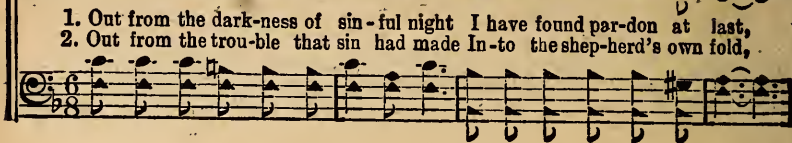

in "Blessed Hope"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

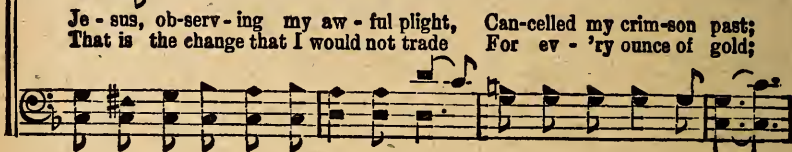
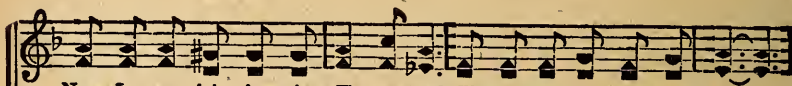
1. What could I do with-out Je-sus When hordes of sin mo - lest?
 2. What could I do with-out Je-sus? I am so weak and small,
 3. What could I do with-out Je-sus? Who would protect my soul?
 Where could I go to find ref-uge? Where would my soul find rest?
 Who would be my el - der broth-er, Ran-som me from the fall?
 Who would guide me to the har-bor When the rough bil-lows roll?



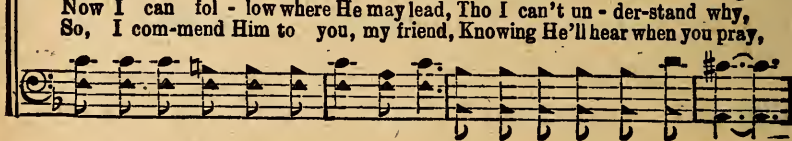
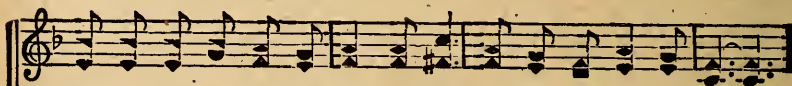
1. Out from the dark-ness of sin-ful night I have found par-don at last,
2. Out from the trou-ble that sin had made In-to the shep-herd's own fold,

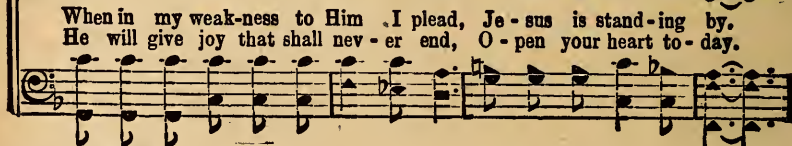
Je - sus, ob-serv-ing my aw - ful plight, Can-celled my crim-son past;
That is the change that I would not trade For ev - 'ry ounce of gold;

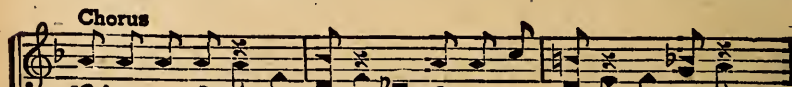
Now I can fol - low where He may lead, Tho I can't un - der-stand why,
So, I com-mend Him to you, my friend, Knowing He'll hear when you pray,

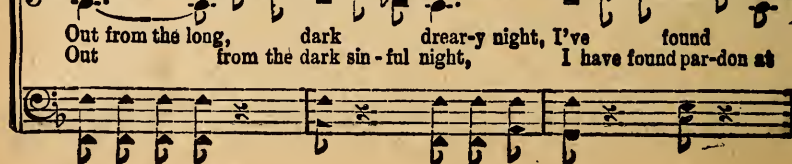
When in my weak-ness to Him I plead, Je - sus is stand-ing by.
He will give joy that shall nev - er end, O - pen your heart to - day.



Chorus



Out from the long, dark drear-y night, I've found
Out from the dark sin-ful night, I have found par-don at



Out From the Night

par - don at last, Je - sus my Lord gave His own light,
last, Je - sus has giv - en me light;

Hid the stains of my past; Hap - py my heart,
Hid all the stains of my past; Hap - py my

glad, sings His praise, Now my bur - den is gone,
glad spir - its sing, Now that my bur - den is gone,

Won - der - ful joy it now brings Light - ing the glo - ry dawn.
Won - der - ful hope, joy brings to me Light shines, beau - ti - ful dawn.

No. 107

I'll Follow Jesus

Copyright, 1933, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

J. R. B., Jr.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. I'll fol - low Je - sus Ev - 'ry day, Lead me, dear Mas - ter, All the way.
2. I'll tread the path - way For His sake, For me the sin - chains He did break.
3. I want to serve Him Here be - low, Then when He calls me, Glad - ly go.

No. 108

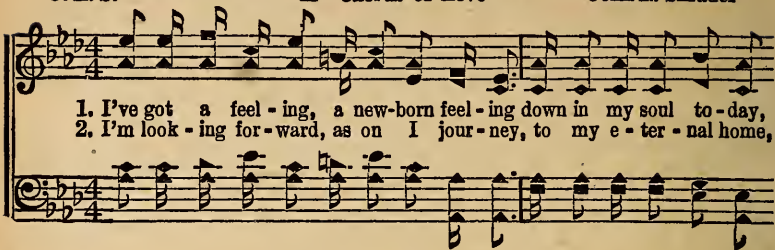
I've Got a Happy Feeling

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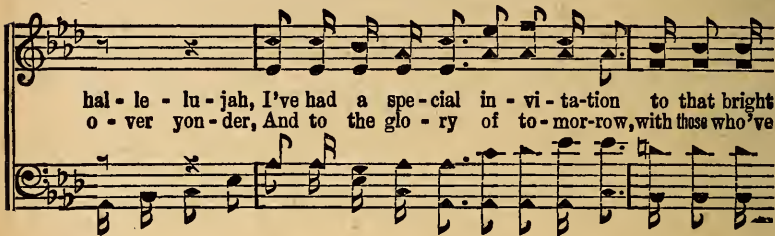
J. L. S.

in "Chords of Love"

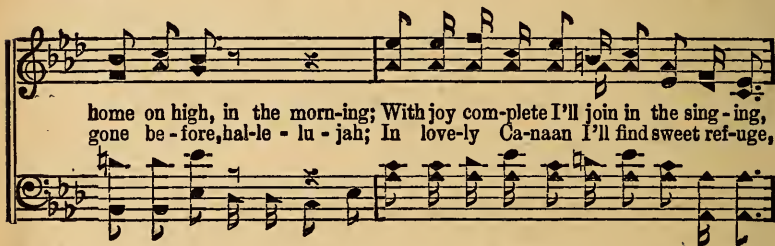
John L. Shrader



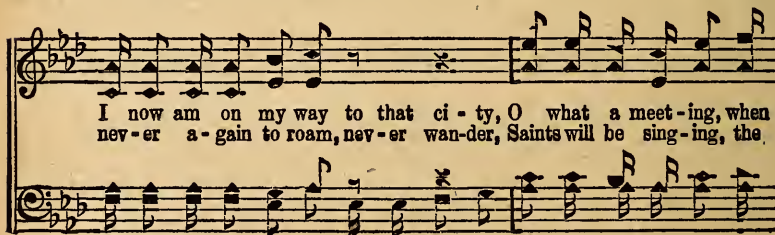
1. I've got a feel - ing, a new-born feel - ing down in my soul to - day,
2. I'm look - ing for - ward, as on I jour - ney, to my e - ter - nal home,



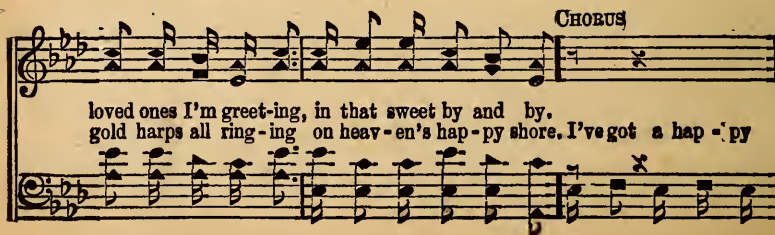
hal - le - lu - jah, I've had a spe - cial in - vi - ta - tion to that bright
o - ver yon - der, And to the glo - ry of to - mor - row, with those who've



home on high, in the morn - ing; With joy com - plete I'll join in the sing - ing,
gone be - fore, hal - le - lu - jah; In love - ly Ca - naan I'll find sweet ref - uge,

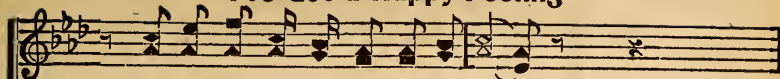


I now am on my way to that ci - ty, O what a meet - ing, when
nev - er a - gain to roam, nev - er wan - der, Saints will be sing - ing, the



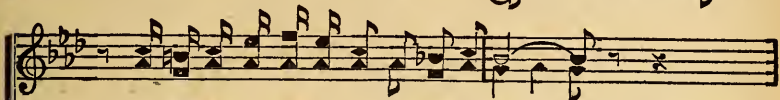
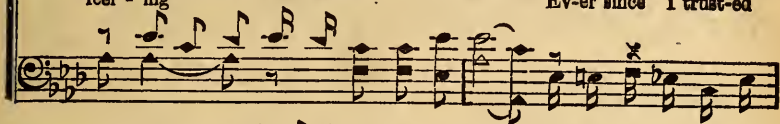
loved ones I'm greet - ing, in that sweet by and by.
gold harps all ring - ing on heav - en's hap - py shore. I've got a hap - py

I've Got a Happy Feeling

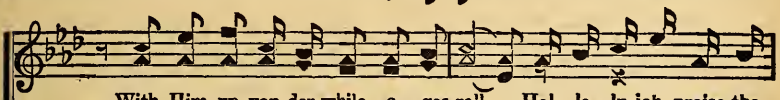
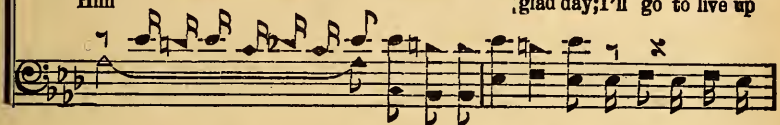


A new-born feel - ing down in my soul,
feel - ing

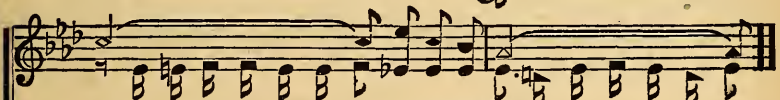
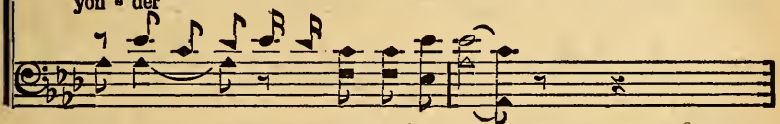
Ev - er since I trust - ed



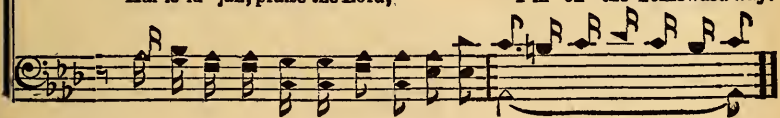
Ev - er since I trust - ed Him that hap - py day;
Him glad day; I'll go to live up



With Him up yon - der while a - ges roll, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the
yon - der



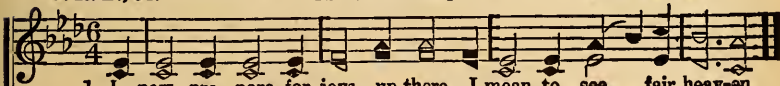
Lord, I'm on my way.
Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, I'm on the homeward way.



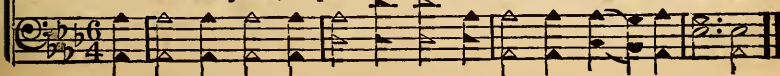
No. 109

Heaven

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. R. B., Jr. in "Golden Key" J. R. Baxter, Jr.



1. I now pre - pare for joys up there, I mean to see fair heav-en.
2. When sets life's sun, my race is run, I mean to go to heav-en.
3. Thru end-less years, no pain nor tears, I mean to live in heav-en.



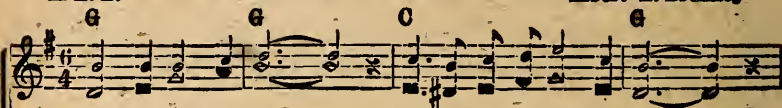
No. 110

I Will Wear A Rose

Dedicated to all living mothers and to the memory of ones departed
Copyright, 1949, by Albert E. Brunley, Powell, Mo.

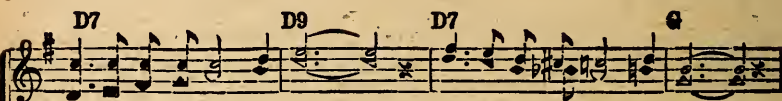
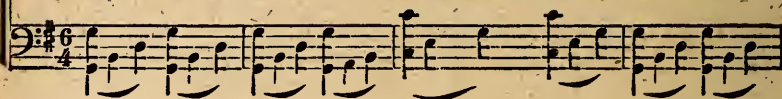
A. E. B.

Albert E. Brunley



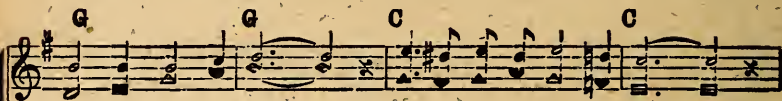
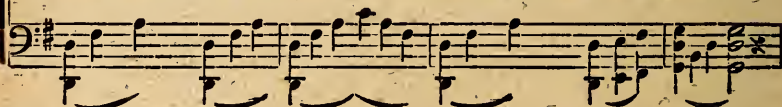
1. Ev - 'ry springtime gay
2. Let the world pro-claim
3. God in love di-vine

When the flowers bloom in May,
Moth-er's ev-er-last-ing fame,
Gave the sweetest Val-en-tine,



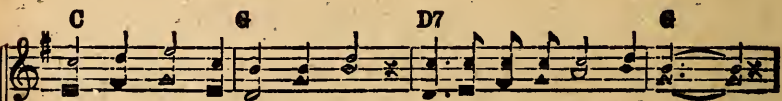
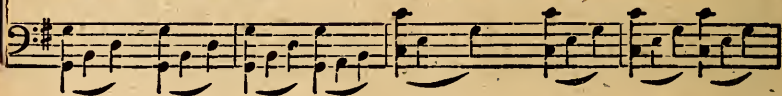
Mem-o-ries of moth-er's day
Mor-tal man can nev-er aim
Made the world to bright-er shine

Haunt me in the same old way;
High e-nough to write her name;
When He gave that mom of mine;



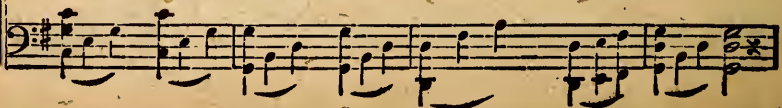
So that's why I wear
That the world may know
She's the sweet per-fume

Just a ros-y sol-i-taire,
Just how much I love her so,
Of the pret-ty flow'rs that bloom,



And each May on moth-er's day
I will pose a pret-ty rose,
So each year for moth-er dear

I will wear a big (red) rose.
(white)



I Will Wear A Rose

G G D7 G

CHORUS

I will wear a rose,

I will wear a big (red) rose,
(white)

G G E7 A F

For that mother O' mine, that dear old moth-er O' mine

I will wear a

A D7 G G G C

big (red) rose; When the springtime gay Brings the sweetest flow'r that grows,
(white)

G G D7 G

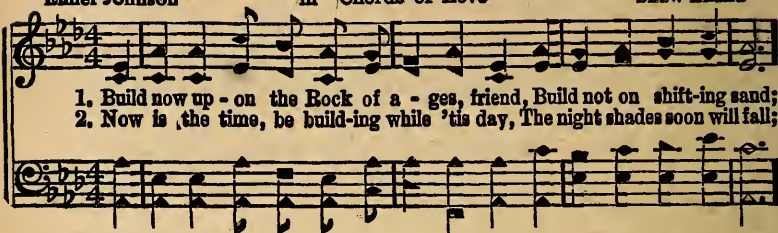
I will wear a sou-ve-nir,

I will wear a big (red) rose.
(white)

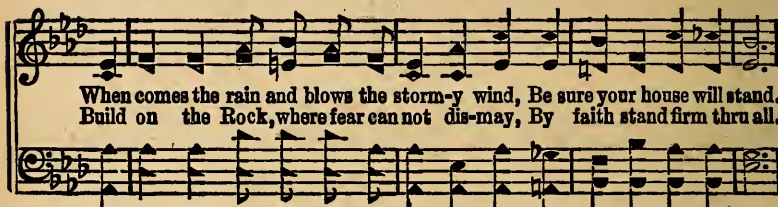
No. 111

Build On the Rock

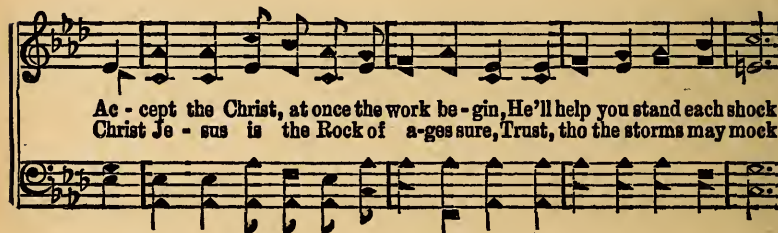
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Elmer Johnson in "Chords of Love" Shaw Eiland



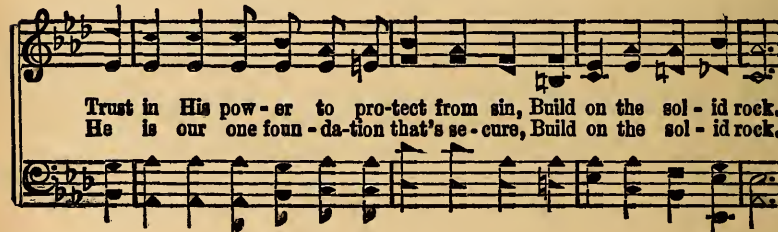
1. Build now up - on the Rock of a - ges, friend, Build not on shift-ing sand;
2. Now is the time, be build-ing while 'tis day, The night shades soon will fall;



When comes the rain and blows the storm-y wind, Be sure your house will stand.
Build on the Rock, where fear can not dis-may, By faith stand firm thru all.

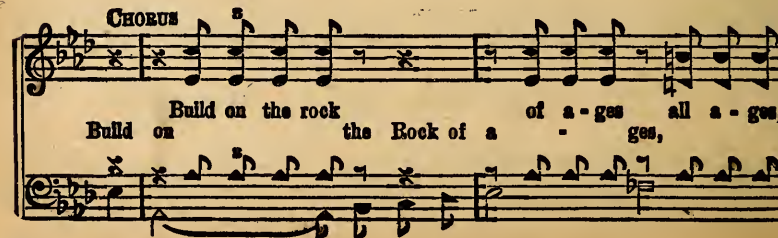


Ac - cept the Christ, at once the work be - gin, He'll help you stand each shock;
Christ Je - sus is the Rock of a - ges sure, Trust, tho the storms may mock;



Trust in His pow - er to pro - tect from sin, Build on the sol - id rock.
He is our one foun - da - tion that's se - cure, Build on the sol - id rock.

CHORUS



Build on the rock of a - ges all a - ges,
Build on the Rock of a - ges,

Build On the Rock

Not up - on the sand,

not on the sand, Tho the wild storms

may beat up-

stand,

on in fu - ry you,

beat on you, Still your house will stand, ev - er will stand.

Our Lord

Je - sus the Lord

and bless - ed Mas -

ter

e - ter - nal

Keeps, tho worlds may rock, tremble and rock;
rock;

Trust - ing in Him,

So, trust

Him and o -

bey

o - bey Him, keep work - ing, Build up - on the Rock.

Him,

Je - sus the Rock.

No. 112

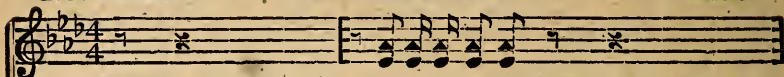
To Jesus Our Lord

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

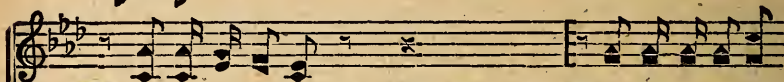
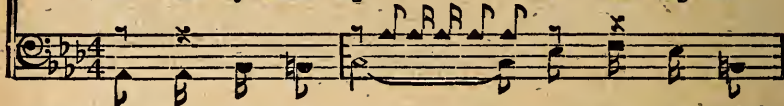
B. B. Edmiston

in "Chords of Love"

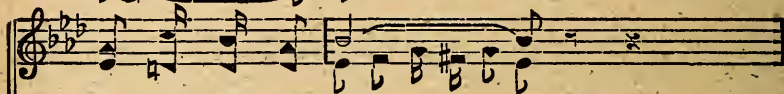
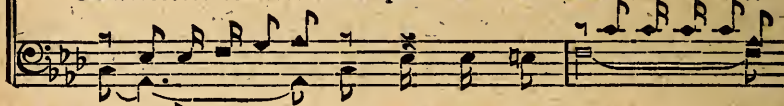
V. O. Fossett



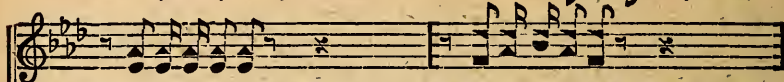
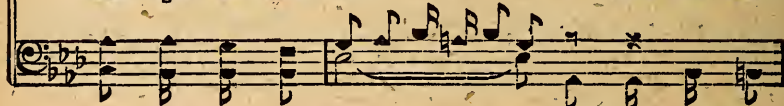
1. As morn-ing's bright sun drives dark-ness a-
 2. As gen - tly the rain the droop - ing flow'rs
 3. His mer-cy shines bright re - veal - ing the



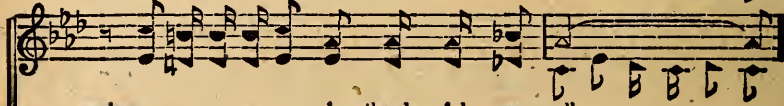
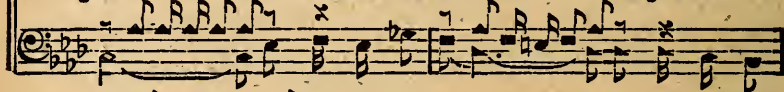
way Pre - sent - ing to earth
 feed In mer - cy He sends
 road His prom - is - es sweet



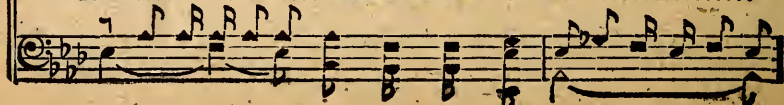
an - oth - er new day The love of my
 what - ev - er I need When clouds of de-
 make light - er each load I know He will



Lord gives light to my soul And songs of glad
 spair have blind-ed my eyes The sun - shine of
 guide to heav-en's es-tate And give me a



praise in thank - ful - ness roll
 love un - veils the bright skies
 home where loved ones a - wait



To Jesus Our Lord

CHORUS

The King of the day brings ev-'ry new dawn,
The King of the day brings ev-'ry new dawn,

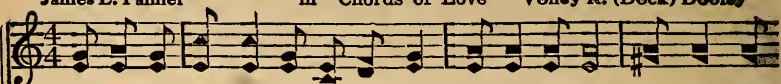
And all the world sings when shad - ows are
And all the world sings when shad - ows are

gone, when shad-ows are gone; To Je - sus our King
gone; To Je - sus our King

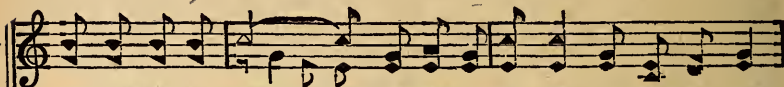
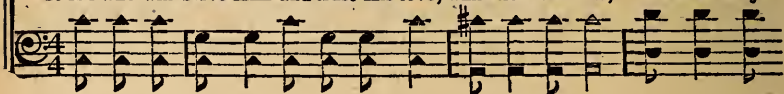
let songs of praise roll, He ban-ish - es

He ban - ish - es night of sin from the soul.
night of sin from the soul, of sin from the soul.

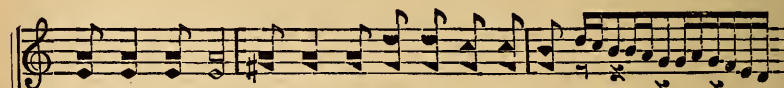
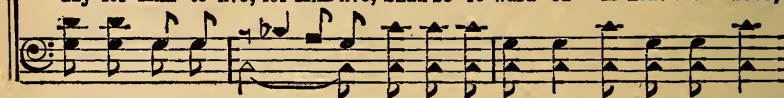
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 James L. Palmer in "Chords of Love" Volley R. (Dock) Dooley



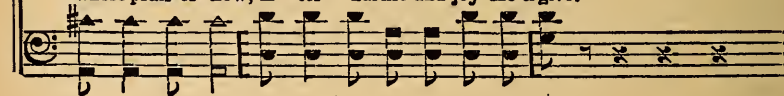
1. I have a won-der-ful hap-py song down in my soul, Of Je-sus
 2. It will be glo-ry when I get home, with Christ my King, Sing-ing with
 3. All who will serve Him and trust His love, while here be-low, Strive ev-'ry



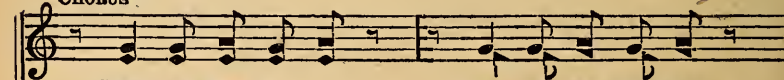
and His sav-ing love, saving love; His praise I sing as I press a-long
 heav-en's an-gel band, hap-py band; No clouds of sor-row will ev-er come,
 day for Him to live, for Him live, Shall be re-ward-ed in heav'n a-bove,



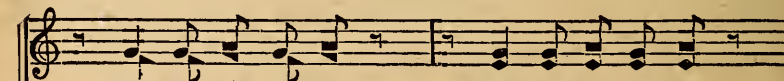
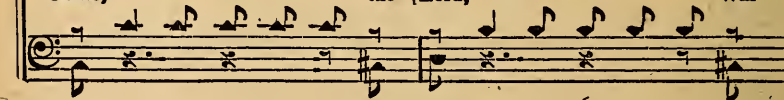
to love's bright goal, The prom-ised land of light a-bove.
 prais-es will ring, All will be joy up-on that strand,
 where prais-es flow, E-ter-nal life and joy He'll give.



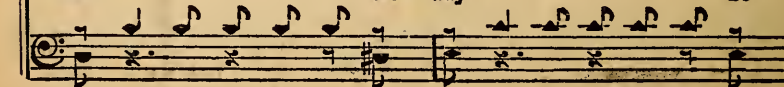
CHORUS



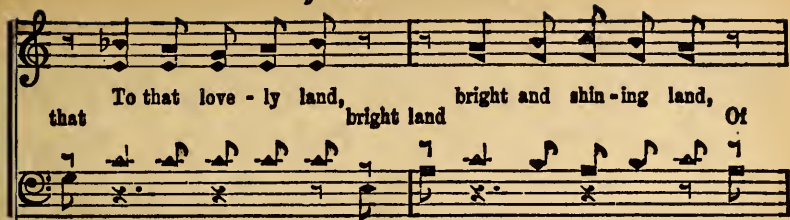
Christ, the bless-ed Lord, ten-der, lov-ing Lord, Will
 Christ, the Lord,



lead Will in safe-ty lead, lead me all the way To
 the way



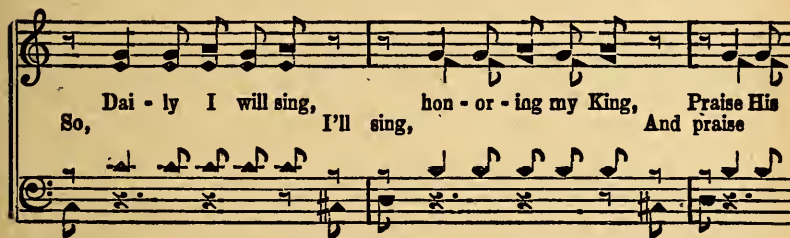
My Eternal Home



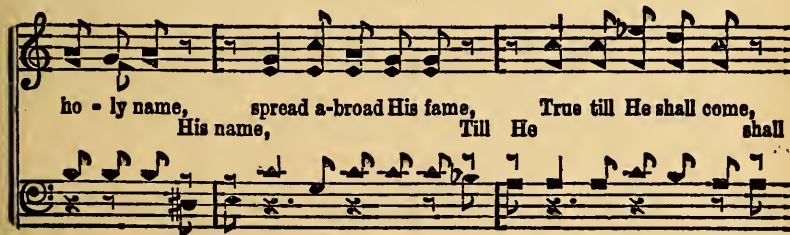
that To that love - ly land, bright and shin - ing land, Or
bright land



Land of love and end - less day;
day, land of love and end - less day;



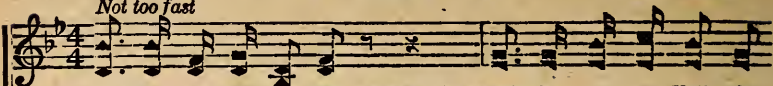
So, Dai - ly I will sing, I'll sing, hon - or - ing my King, Praise His
And praise



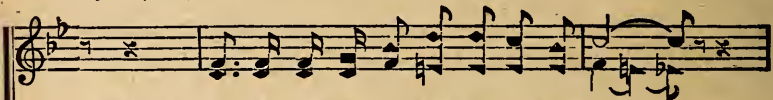
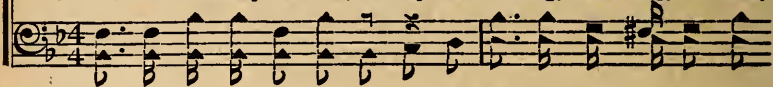
ho - ly name, spread a-broad His fame, True till He shall come,
His name, Till He shall



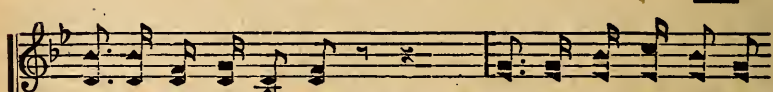
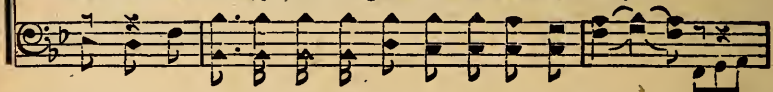
He shall come to take Me to my e - ter - nal home.
come To take me to my e - ter - nal home.

Not too fast

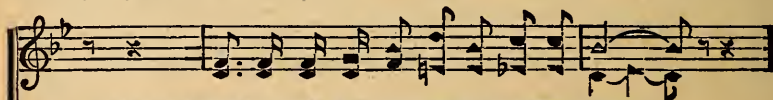
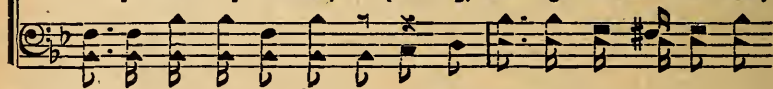
1. Christ is com-ing a - gain, back to the earth, in pow - er He'll reign,
 2. O 'twill be a great day, when we shall hear the bless-ed Lord say,
 3. O the time may be soon, it may be morn-ing, eve-ning, or noon,



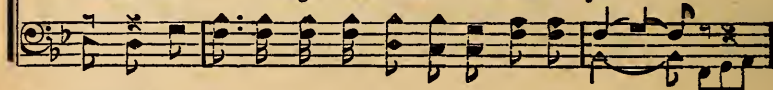
for - ev - er; He is com-ing to take His chil-dren home;
 Well done, my Faith-ful ser-vant, a crown of life you've won;
 when Je - sus Comes, pro-claim-ing that time on earth is thru;



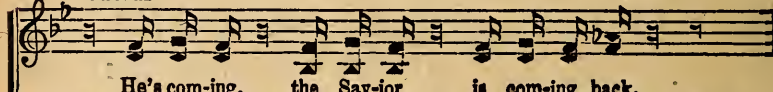
Are you read - y, my friend, for that great day when He shall de-scend,
 If you have not been true to Je - sus in each thing that you do,
 If you hum-bly con-fess, re-pent-ing, ask-ing Je - sus to bless,



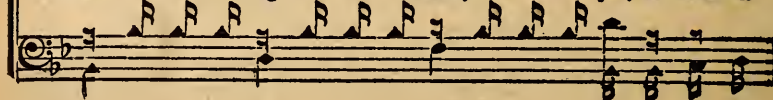
to take the Saints to live with Him, 'neath fair heaven's dome?
 e - ter - nal Wrath will be up - on you at set of sun.
 then all the Won-drous glo - ries of heav'n will smile on you.



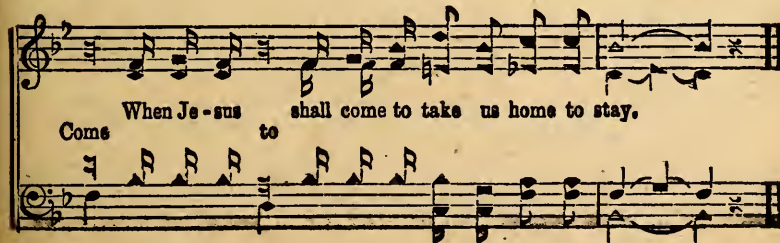
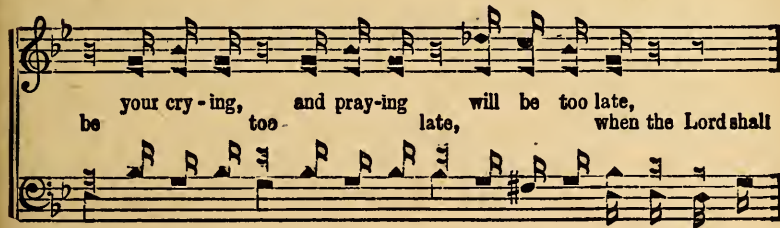
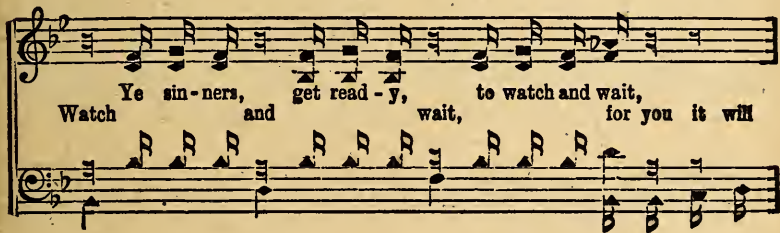
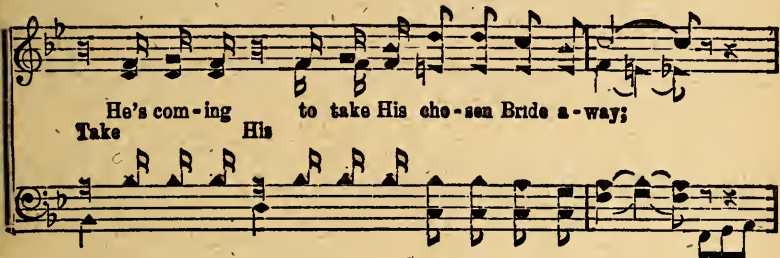
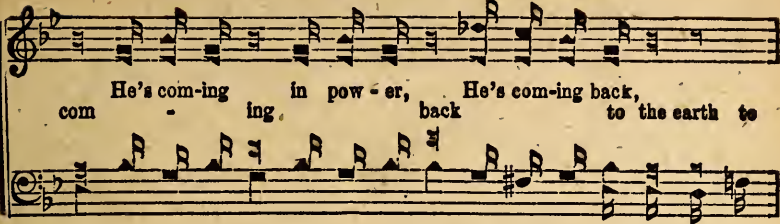
Chorus



Com He's com-ing, the Sav-ior is com-ing back, yes, the Lord is



The Lord Is Coming Back



No. 115 She Was An Old-Fashioned Mother And He Was An Old-Fashioned Dad

(In memory of my Mother and Father—A. E. B.)

Copyright, 1949, by Albert E. Brumley, Powell, Mo.

A. E. B.

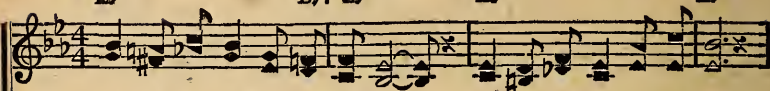
Albert E. Brumley

E \flat

B \flat 7 E \flat

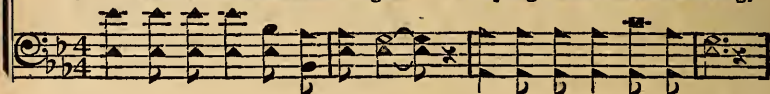
A \flat

E \flat



1. There is an old-fash-ioned cab-in
2. They read an old-fash-ioned Bi-ble,
3. I hear an old-fash-ioned or-gan

Back at the foot of the hill,
Tat-tered and worn by the years,
Play-ing an old-fash-ioned song,



A \flat

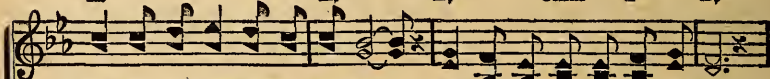
E \flat

E \flat

Cmin

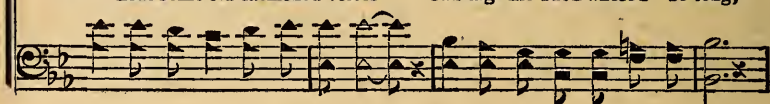
F

B \flat



Where in my mem'ries I wan-der
There were some pag-es most fad-ed,
I hear some old-fash-ioned voices

And in my dreams I lin'-ger still;
Yellowed and stained by man-y tears;
Call-ing me back where I be-long;

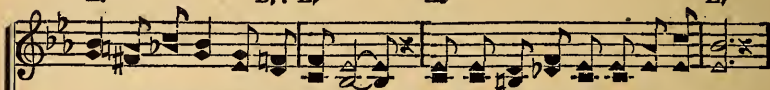


E \flat

B \flat 7 E \flat

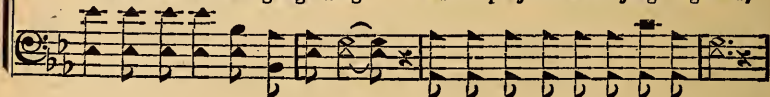
A \flat

E \flat



I see an old-fash-ioned lad-y
Back thru the years I can see them
I see a can-dle light glowing

With the dear-est friend she ev-er had,
As they knelt be-side a trun-dle bed,
And in pray'r I bow my ag-ing head,



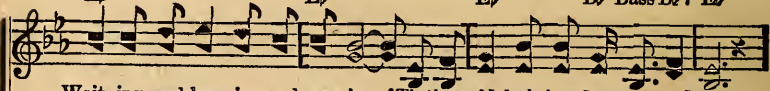
A \flat

E \flat

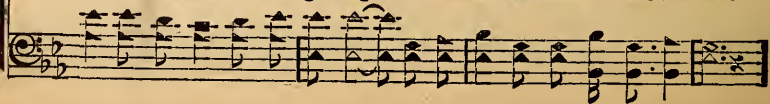
E \flat

E \flat

B \flat Bass B \flat 7 E \flat



Wait-ing and long-ing and pray-ing, 'Tis that old-fash-ioned mother and dad.
Naught is so dear as the mem'ry Of that old-fash-ioned mother and dad.
Soon down the trail I'll be go-ing To that old-fash-ioned mother and dad.



She Was An Old-Fashioned Mother And He Was An Old-Fashioned Dad

E \flat

CHORUS

E \flat

A \flat

E \flat

She was an old-fashioned mother

And he was an old-fashioned dad,

E \flat

E \flat

E \flat

Cmin F

B \flat

I loved those old-fashioned sweet-hearts For I was an old-fashioned lad;

E \flat

B \flat 7 E \flat

A \flat

E \flat

O how I'm longing to wan-der

Down the winding trail I used to tread,

A \flat

E \flat

E \flat

E \flat

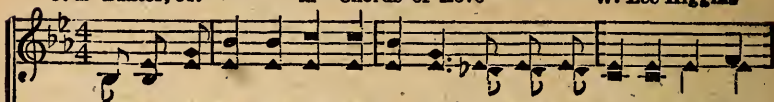
B \flat Bass B \flat 7 E \flat

Back to that old-fashioned cab-in And that old-fashioned mother and dad.

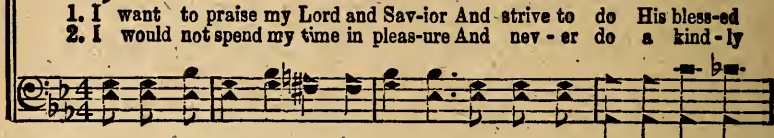
No. 116 I Want to Praise my Lord and King

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Chords of Love"

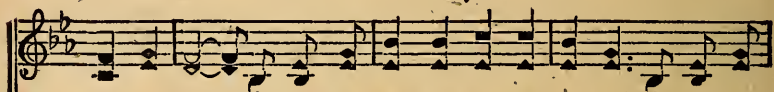
W. Lee Higgins



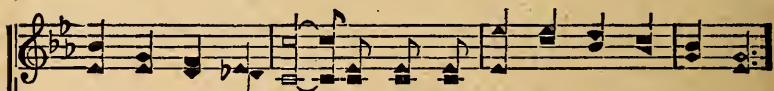
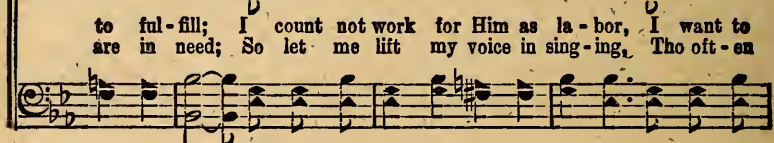
1. I want to praise my Lord and Sav-ior And strive to do His bless-ed
2. I would not spend my time in pleas-ure And nev-er do a kind-ly



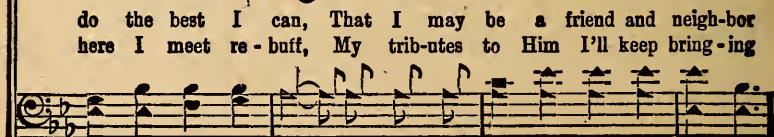
will, I want to grow in grace and fa-vor And ev-'ry prom-ise
deed, I want to place a-bove my treas-ure By help-ing men who




to ful-fill; I count not work for Him as la-lor, I want to
are in need; So let me lift my voice in sing-ing, Tho oft-en



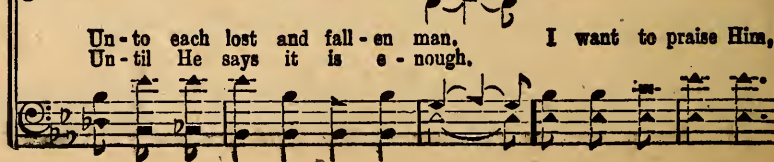
do the best I can, That I may be a friend and neigh-bor
here I meet re-buff, My trib-utes to Him I'll keep bring-ing



Chorus



Un-to each lost and fall-en man, I want to praise Him,
Un-till He says it is e-nough.



I Want to Praise my Lord and King

help to up - raise Him That all men to Him may be drawn,
close - ly drawn,

He died to save me, true life He gave me That I may see that

fade - less dawn;
bright and fade-less dawn;

The cross I'll car - ry while here I tar - ry,

I'll put Him first in ev - 'ry thing,
ev - 'ry thing,

Till Je - sus calls me,

what - e'er be - falls me, I want to praise my Lord and King.
bless - ed Lord and King.

No. 117

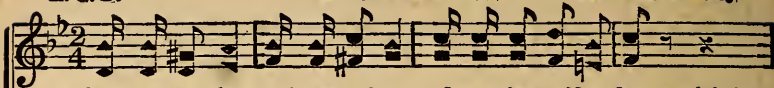
Let the Bells Ring

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

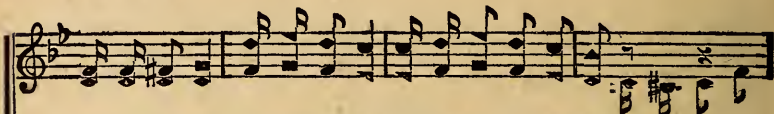
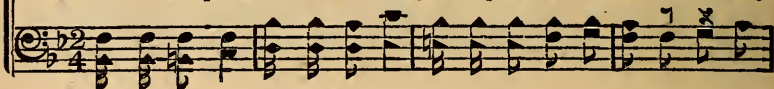
L. G. P.

in "Chords of Love"

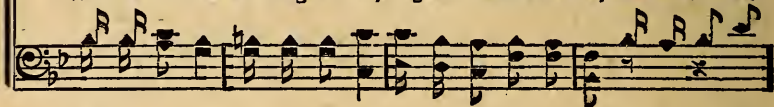
Luther G. Presley



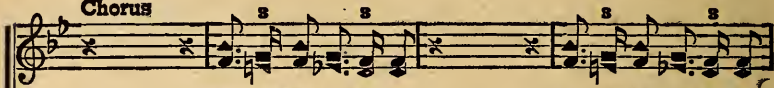
1. Let the bells ring, glad-ness to bring, O-ver the world to-day, re-joic-ing,
2. Hon-or and praise un-to Him raise, Glo-ry for-ev-er be, for-ev-er,



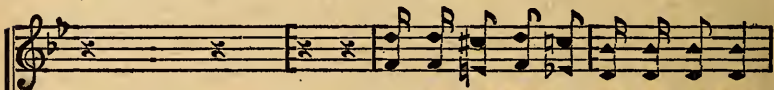
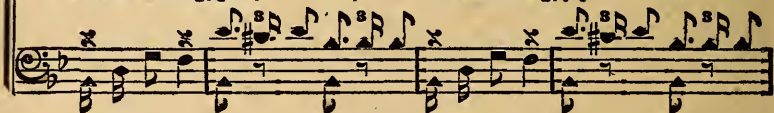
Hon-or the Dove, praising His love, Homage to Je-sus pay.
Won-der-ful Star shin-ing a-far, Light of the world is He, what a Sav-lor.



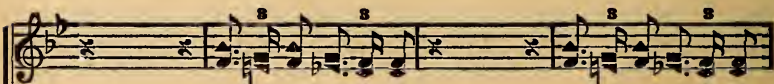
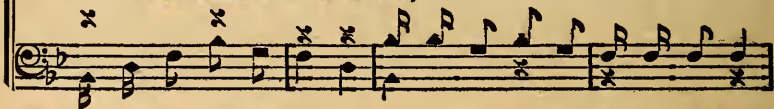
Chorus



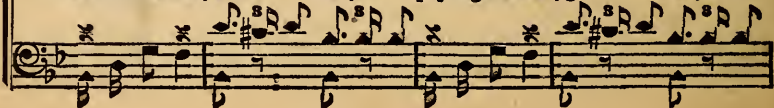
Send-ing sweet mel-o-dy, glo-ry for-ev-er be
Let the bells ring, glad, free, He is our King, joy be



Down from His throne in heav-en He came,
Down from the throne a-bove He came,



Came to re-deem the lost, dy-ing He paid the cost,
Came for the lost, souls lost, pay-ing the cost, great cost,



Let the Bells Ring

Meek-ly He bore our shame, Ring
won-der-ful, Je-sus bore our shame, So ring the mer-ry

mer-ry bells o'er hills and dells, send the good news a-long the way, Let
bells, o-ver hills and dells

Let heart and voice in Him re-joyce, on your harp of gold
ev'ry heart and voice in His name re-joyce,

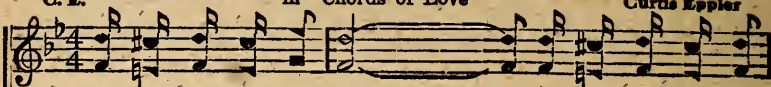
play, The hap-py an-gels up a-bove sing of His great love, No

Pass word a-long, tell out in song, He is King to-day.
pass the word a-long, tell it out in song, He is King to-day.

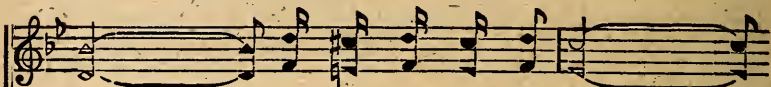
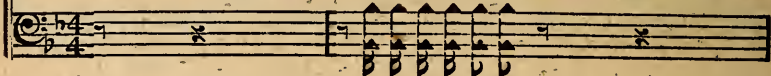
No. 118

Gates of Pearl

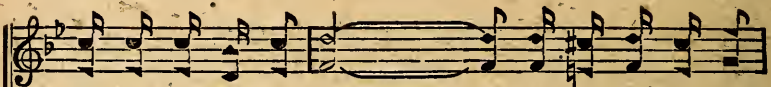
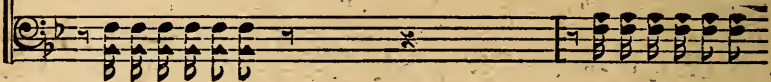
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 C. E. in "Chords of Love" Curtis Eppler



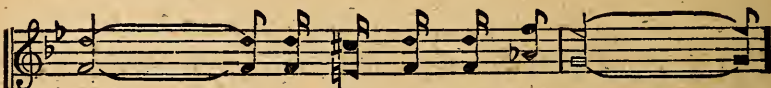
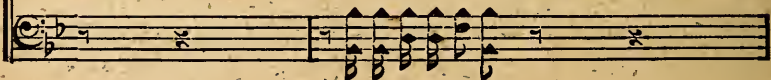
1. There's a cit - y four-square,.....in the Bi - ble we're,
 2. I am go - ing some day.....thru a pear - ly white



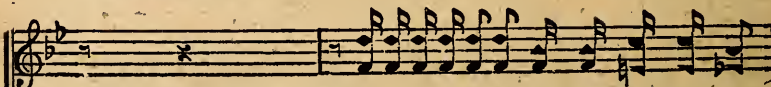
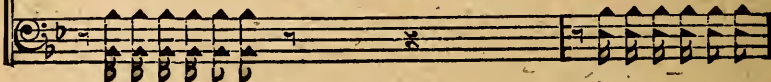
told.....All the gates are of pearl
 gate.....There to be with my Lord.....



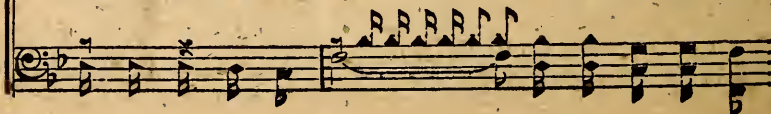
and the streets are pure gold..... Nev - er are the gates
 and my loved ones who wait..... Where the riv - er of



shut..... and there com - eth no night.....
 life..... flows so gen - tly a - long.....



For the glo - ry of God..... and the Lamb is the
 And for - ev - er there rings..... heav-en's vic - to - ry



Gates of Pearl

Chorus

light..... song..... On the east three gates, on the north three gates, on the south three gates, on the west three gates; Heav-en's gates are not shut and there com-eth no night, For the glo-ry of God and the Lamb is the light. and the Lamb is the light.

No. 119

Silver Bells

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
W. A. S. in "Chords of Love"

W. Allan Sims

1. Sil-ver bells are ring-ing from the throne a-bove, Mer-cy's
2. Joy-ful-ly they're ring-ing, mak-ing mor-tals glad, Set-ting

mes-sage bring-ing, of re-deem-ing love; Peace and com-fort
hearts to sing-ing, cheer-ing souls who're sad; We'll re-peat their

giv-ing to the wea-ry souls, Peal-ing out the news that makes men
mes-sage o-ver hills and dells, Join the cho-rus of the sil-ver

CHORUS
whole. The sil-ver bells Sil-ver bells are ring-ing
bells. Sil-ver bells

out Love's ten-der mes-sage sweet and clear;
ring-ing out Mes-sage sweet, so sweet and clear;
ring-ing out Mes-sage sweet, so sweet and clear;

Silver Bells

Drive a-way the night, Un - vell - ing

Drive a-way the night, dark - est night,
They drive a-way the night, dark - est night,

sun - shine far and near; O hear their theme,
Sun - shine far, yes, far and near; Hear their theme,
Sun - shine far and near; Hear their theme,

and send it on, In mer - cy, o - ver earth it
send it on, O - ver earth it
send it on, O - ver earth it

swells, In Je - sus' name, with joy pro-claim
rings and swells, Je-sus' name, joy pro-claim
rings and swells, Je - sus' name, joy pro - claim

The mes - sage of the sil - ver bells,
The mes - sage of the sil - ver bells, glad bells.
The mes - sage of the sil - ver bells.

No. 120 I'm Lonesome for Heaven Today

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Shining Path"

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats

1. Man - y years I've wast-ed, squandered, on the road of sin,
2. Won - der - ful the grace to save me, spent on Cal - va - ry,
3. Dai - ly as I share His glo - ry, in a Chris-tian life,

All a - lone in dark-ness wan-dered, had no joy with - in;
Pre - cious friend who died to save me and to set me free;
Sa - tan seeks to change my sto - ry, with temp-ta-tion rife;

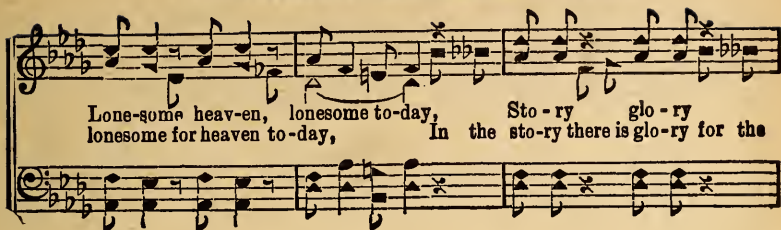
On my knees I begged for mer - cy, now I am His own,
O I trust Him as He leads me o'er the land and foam,
Faith - ful - ly I'm look - ing, wait - ing, for my Lord to come,

So, I'm long - ing, long - ing for my home.
Yet, I'm long - ing,
But, I'm long - ing, yes, I'm long - ing for my home.

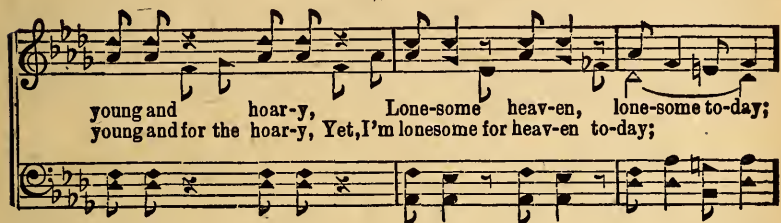
Chorus

Bring-ing sing-ing, heart a ring-ing,
Joy 'tis bring-ing as I'm sing-ing, in my heart a song is ring-ing, But I'm

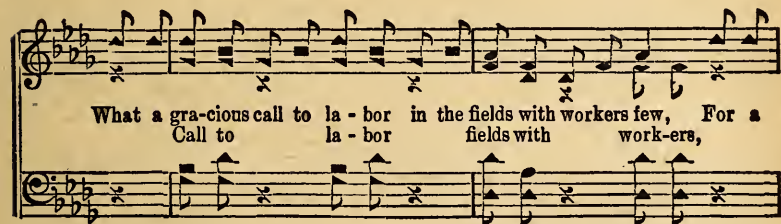
I'm Lonesome for Heaven Today



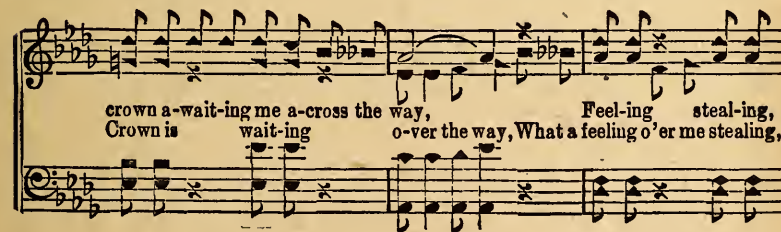
Lone-some heav-en, lonesome to-day, Sto-ry glo-ry
lonesome for heav-en to-day, In the sto-ry there is glo-ry for the



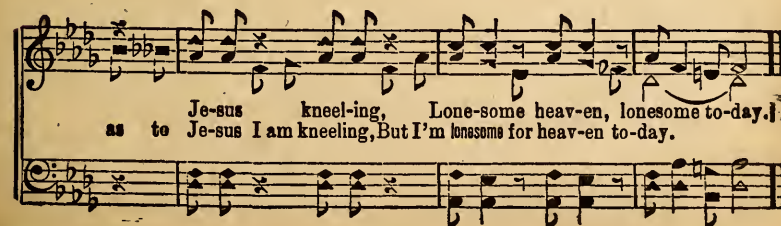
young and hoar-y, Lone-some heav-en, lone-some to-day;
young and for the hoar-y, Yet, I'm lonesome for heav-en to-day;



What a gra-cious call to la-bor in the fields with workers few, For a
Call to la-bor fields with work-ers,



crown a-wait-ing me a-cross the way, Feel-ing steal-ing,
Crown is wait-ing o-ver the way, What a feeling o'er me stealing,



Je-sus kneel-ing, Lone-some heav-en, lonesome to-day.]]
as to Je-sus I am kneeling, But I'm lonesome for heav-en to-day.

No. 121

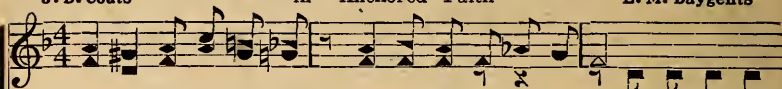
Marching Home

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

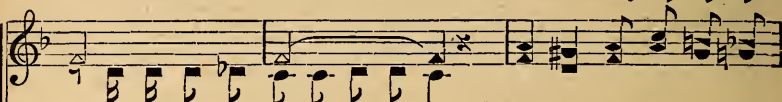
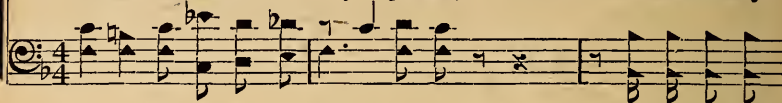
J. B. Coats

in "Anchored Faith"

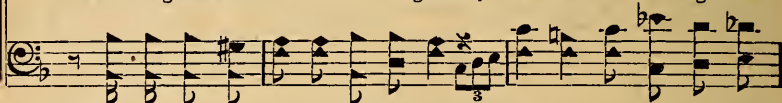
E. M. Baygents



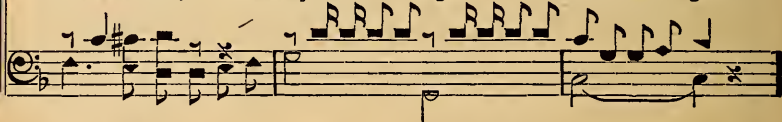
1. We are in the arm - y of the Lord, We're bravely march -
2. Tho the hordes of e - vil may pur - sue, We are brave - ly



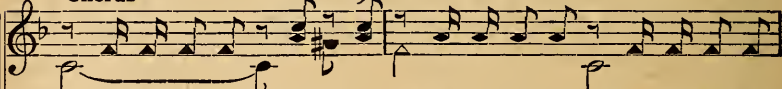
ing marching ou-ward home; With our Cap-tain liv - ing
marching ou-ward we're marching home; Praise the Lord we'll fight the



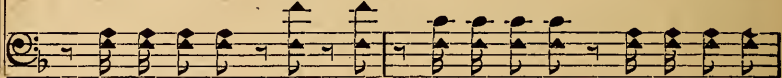
in ac-cord, We are bravely marching onward home.
bat - tle thru, We're bravely march - ing we're marching home.



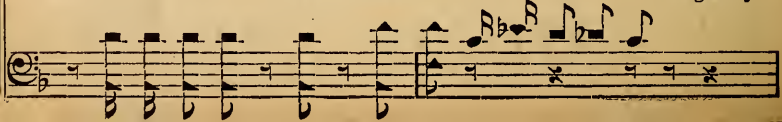
Chorus



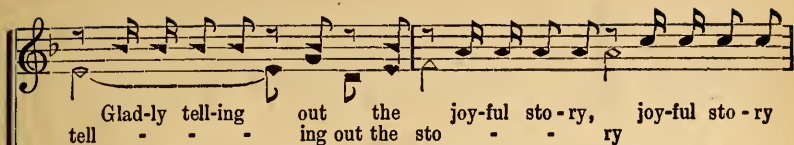
We are marching on to great-er glo-ry, great-er glo-ry
March - ing on to glo - ry,



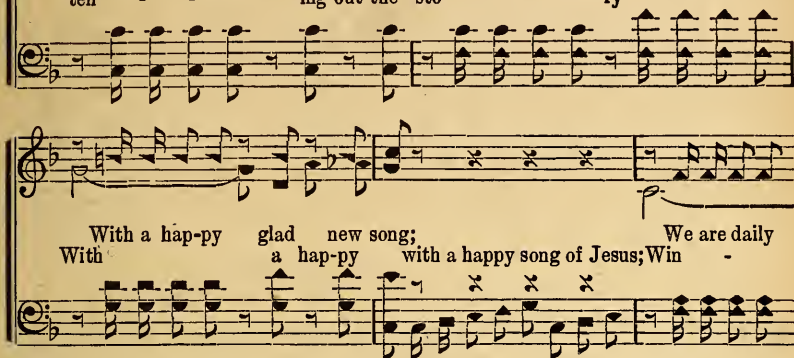
With the hap - py and glad throng, happy ransomed throng,
With the ransomed So glad-ly



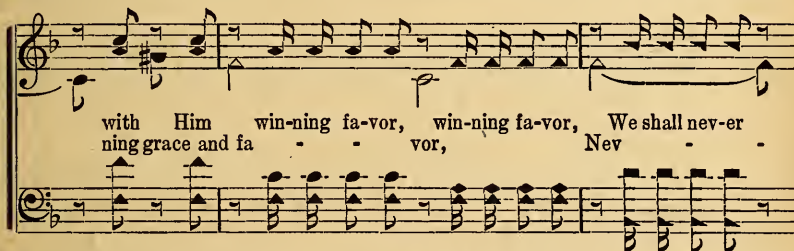
Marching Home



Glad-ly tell-ing out the joy-ful sto-ry, joy-ful sto-ry
tell ing out the sto ry



With a hap-py glad new song; We are daily
With a hap-py with a happy song of Jesus; Win -



with Him win-ning fa-vor, win-ning fa-vor, We shall nev-er
ning grace and fa vor, Nev -



from the one great Redeemer roam, Blessed Master, Lord and
er from Him roam, With Christ our bless ed Lord and



precious Savior, precious Savior, Marching, marching home.
Sav - - ior Marching, marching home.

No. 122

On the Hallelujah Road

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiston

in "Zion's Call"

W. W. Combs

1. Glo - ry be to Him who took my sin, Christ the cru - ci -
2. I am hap - py walk - ing by His side, thru the pas - tures
3. As I jour - ney on the up - ward way, lead - ing to my

fled gave His life for me, From the dark - est night He took me
green, by the wa - ters still, With Him I would ev - er - more a -
home, hap - py praise I sing, Shar - ing His pro - tec - tion ev - 'ry

in, washed my guilt a - way, made me glad and free; Mer - cy took a
bide, share His sav - ing grace, do His bless - ed will; I've a car - ol
day, I would do my best, hon - or give my King, Till I praise in

way my heav - y load, I will fol - low Him, heed - ing His com - mand,
from the bright a - bode, ring - ing in my heart, heav - en's mu - sic grand,
heav - en's per - fect mode, with the glo - ri - fied, in the ci - ty grand,

I am on the hal - le - lu - jah road, the way to glo - - ry
glo - ry, glo - ry,

On the Hallelujah Road

Chorus

land. On the hal-le-lu-jah
glo-ry land. Je-sus is at-tend-ing on the bright ascending
I am on the

road, Lead ing
high - - - way, Love is in - ter - ced - ing, 'tis the road that's leading
hal - le - lu - jah high-way, It is lead - - - ing

to the bright a - bode; I'll
be-yond the sky-way; I shall join the cho - rus
I shall

join heav-en's ho-ly band, I am on the
gath-ered there be-fore us,
join fair the hap-py cho-rus,

hal - le - lu - jah road, the way to glo - - ry land,
glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry land.

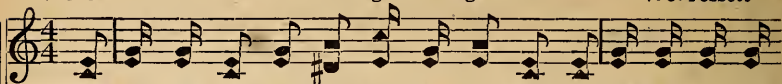
I'm Sailing

To Deep South Quartet, Birmingham, Ala.
Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

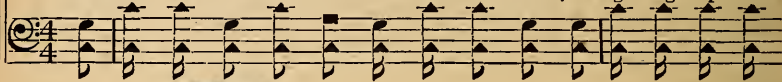
V. O. F.

in "Pilgrim Songs"

V. O. Fossett

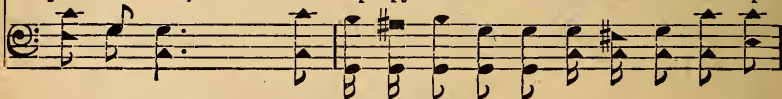


1. I'm sail - ing a - long and shun - ning the wrong, My goal is up be -
2. Some won - der - ful day I'm go - ing a - way To meet my Sav - ior
3. Since Je - sus I've found I'm heav - en - ward bound, I'm go - ing up be -



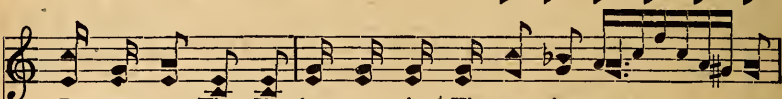
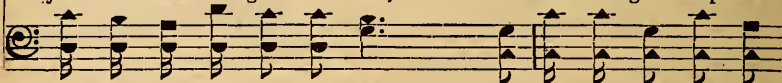
yond the sky,
in that home,
yond the blue,

I'm trust - ing the Lord, be - liev - ing His word, I
I soon shall be there in heav - en so fair And
So hap - py I'll be when Je - sus I see Up

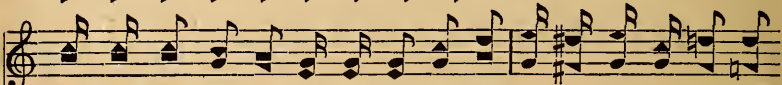
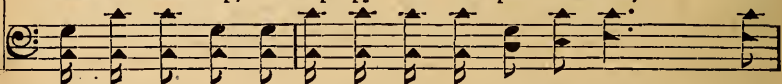


want to live with Him on high;
from His side I shall not roam;
yon - der with the good and true;

Glad prais - es I sing to
Wher - ev - er I go He's
Come board this good ship and



Je - sus my King, I'm hap - py in His pre - cious love, He
with me, I know, I'm hap - py in His pre - cious love, What -
take a safe trip, Be hap - py in His pre - cious love, Have

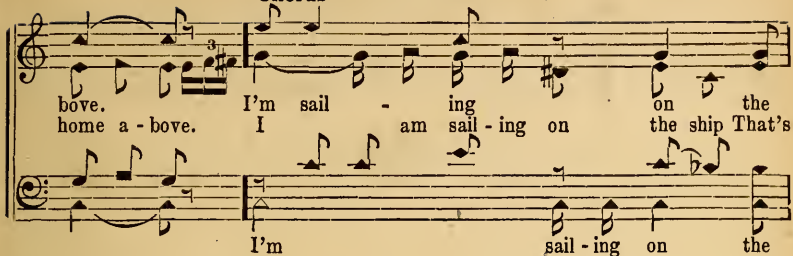


is a true friend on whom I de - pend While sail - ing to the home a -
ev - er I do I want to be true
won - der - ful peace that nev - er will cease hap - py

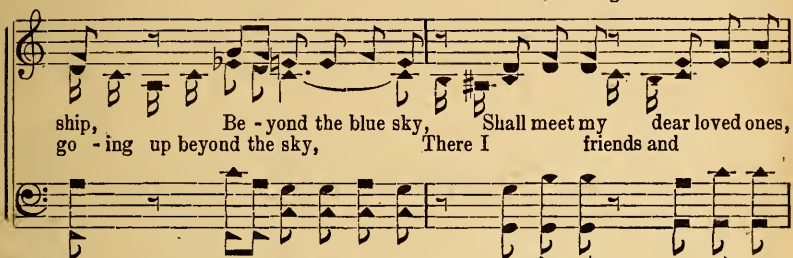


I'm Sailing

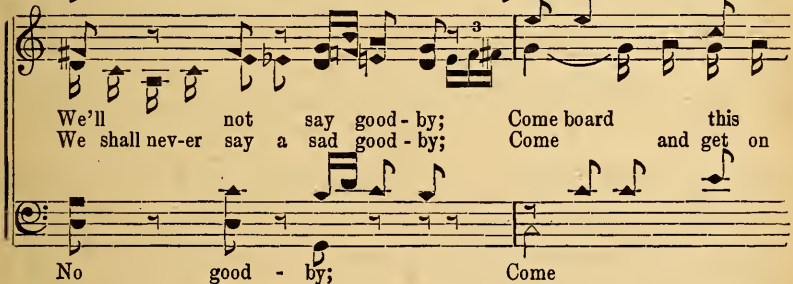
Chorus



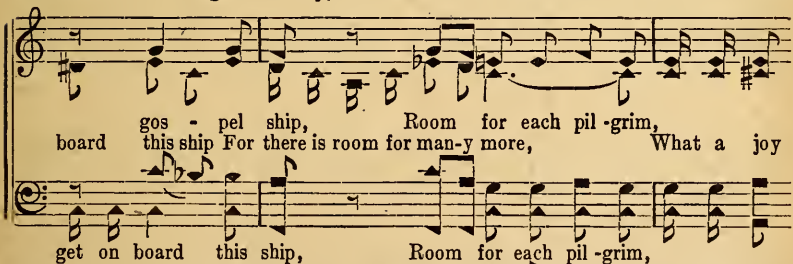
bove. I'm sail - am ing on the ship That's
home a - bove. I am sail - ing on the



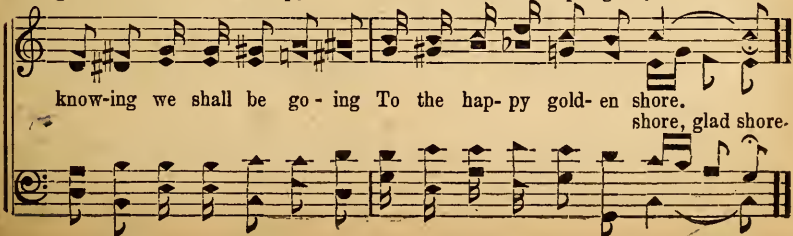
ship, Be - yond the blue sky, Shall meet my dear loved ones,
go - ing up beyond the sky, There I friends and



We'll not say good - by; Come board this
We shall nev - er say a sad good - by; Come and get on
No good - by; Come



board gos - pel ship, Room for each pil - grim,
this ship For there is room for man - y more, What a joy
get on board this ship, Room for each pil - grim,



know - ing we shall be go - ing To the hap - py gold - en shore.
shore, glad shore.

I'm Gonna Fly Away

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Pilgrim Songs"

L. B. C.

Lonnie B. Combs

1. On some glad won-der-ful morning What a glo - ri - ous time for me, I'm
2. Life's ev'-ning sun is now sink-ing, Soon my trou-bles shall all be gone,
3. When Ga-briel sounds his great trumpet And the saints shall go marching in,

gon - na fly a-way To heav - en my
Gon-na fly a-way, gon-na fly a-way, heav-en my beau-ti-ful

home; I'll leave this trou-ble-some val-ley, From the shackles of sin set free,
I can-not tar-ry much long-er, For that glo-ry morn soon shall dawn,
home; Just like a bird from its pris-on I shall leave this old world of sin,

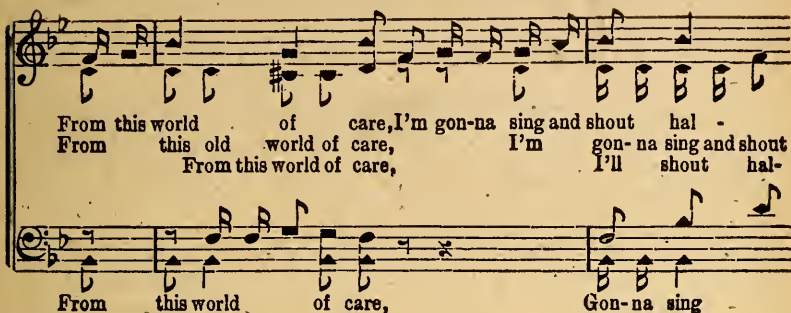
I'm gon - na fly a-way To heav -
Gon-na fly a-way gon-na fly a-way heav-en my

Chorus

en my home. I'm gon-na fly a-way some glad morning
beau-ti-ful I'm gon-na fly a-way some morning
Fly a - way some morning

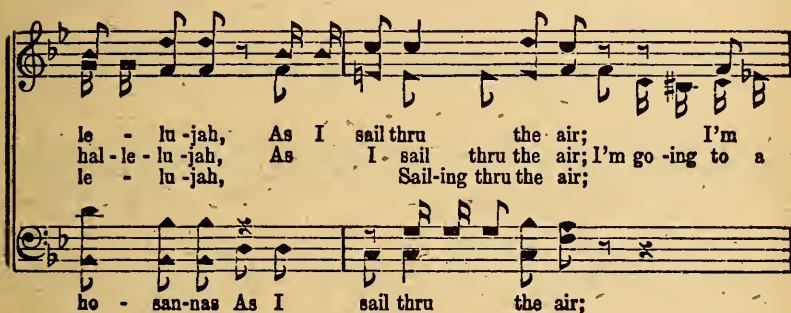
Gon-na fly away some morn

I'm Gonna Fly Away



From this world of care, I'm gon-na sing and shout hal -
 From this old world of care, I'm gon-na sing and shout
 From this world of care, I'll shout hal-

From this world of care, Gon-na sing



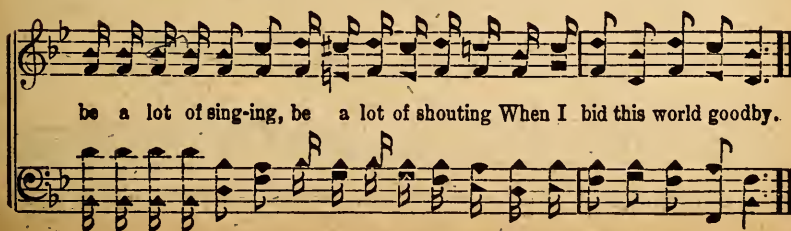
le - lu-jah, As I sail thru the air; I'm
 hal-le-lu-jah, As I sail thru the air; I'm go-ing to a
 le - lu-jah, Sail-ing thru the air;

ho - san-nas As I sail thru the air;



go-ing to a land free from trouble, Never die, There'll
 land free from trou-ble, Nev-er more to die,
 Land that's free from trou-ble,

I'll be free from trou-ble,



be a lot of sing-ing, be a lot of shouting When I bid this world goodby.

1. I have a prom-ised home a-wait-ing yon-der somewhere I know,
 2. I have a Sav-ior's love to guide me to that gold-en bright shore, And I am

Go-ing some day ev - er shall stay; 'Twill not be ver - y long un-
 and there I I'll live with loved ones there for-

til the fi - nal trum-pet shall blow, Beau-ti - ful man-sion in that
 ev - er and shall sor-row no more, I have a

Chorus

home. Home up yon-der in heaven's fair land,
 Won - der - ful home up there in
 won-der-ful home. I have a promised home in that e - ter - nal land,

I have a promised home up yon-der in that land,

Lord and Sav-ior for-ev - er I'll stand,
 With my dear Lord and King
 Bless-ed Lord and Sav - ior I shall stand,

Where with my blessed Lord and Sav-ior I shall stand, It will be

I Have a Mansion

Glo - ry there I know, Bi - ble tells me so,
 glo - ry there I know, be-cause the Bi-ble tells me so, And from the

Path I shall not roam;
 Path-way so straight I shall Build Place for
 path I shall not nev-er more roam; He went to build a place for

roam; He went to build a place to

all of His loved and His own, Praise for-ev-er a-
 for all His Sing His glad praise-es there
 all His loved, His own, Sing His praise al-ways a-

gath-er all His own, Where they can sing His praise a-round the Father's

round the white throne, I would not miss it friend, would you? I know the
 round His throne, Miss it friend would you?

throne,

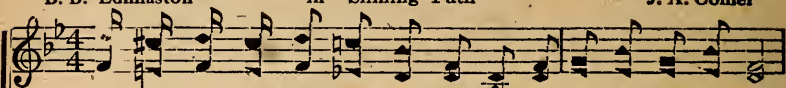
prom-is-es are true, Man-sion in that won-der-ful home.
 prom-is-es are true, Man-sion for me
 I have a man-sion in that home.

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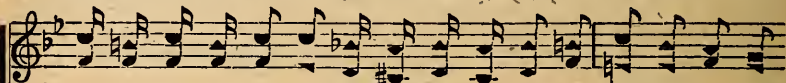
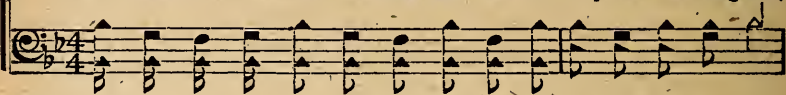
B. B. Edmiston

in "Shining Path"

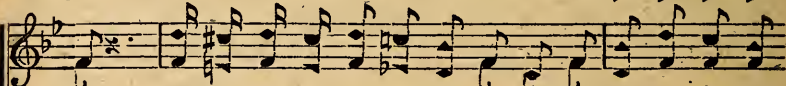
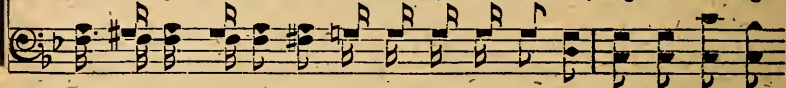
J. A. Collier



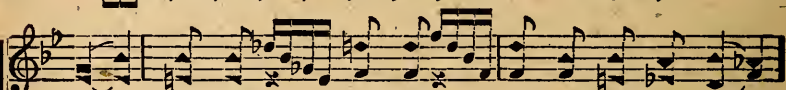
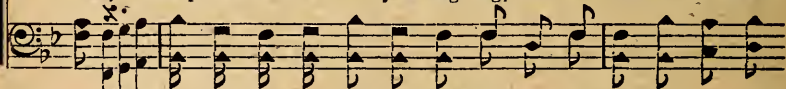
1. Long the world in dark-ness wan-dered, in the wil-der-ness of sin,
 2. Born of Vir-gin Ma-ry! hear the shin-ing hap-py an-gels sing;
 3. For the world He bore the cross and rose tri-um-phant o'er the grave;



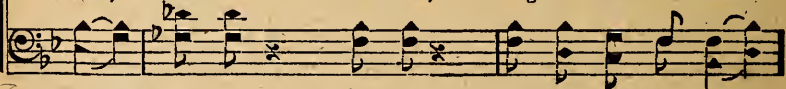
Thru the shad-ows grop-ing, pray-ing, cry-ing, hop-ing for di-rec-tion
 Ho-ly gift of heav-en un-to mor-tals giv-en, Prince Im-man-u-
 Tell with ju-bi-la-tion how He brought sal-va-tion, sing the mes-sage



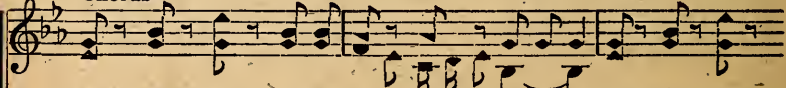
home; Look-ing for the One long promised, who would bring his king-dom
 ell! Shep-herds came to praise Him, wise men laid their gifts be-fore the
 o'er; Keep the hal-le-lu-jahs ring-ing, hon-or Him who came to



in— Je - sus! Je - sus to the world has come.
 King, Je - sus! Je - sus, come with men to dwell.
 save, Je - sus! Je - sus, King for ev - er - more.



Chorus



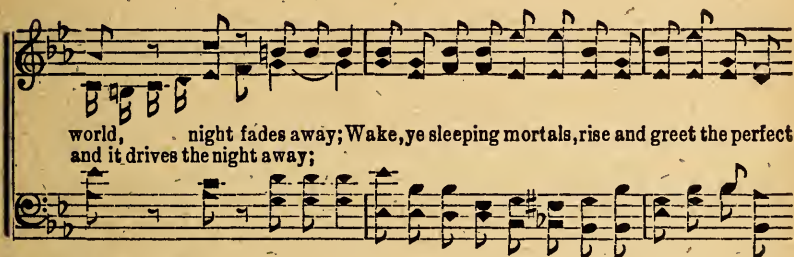
Lift a shout, praise un-to the might-y King, Glad and - free,
 Lift a joyous shout of praise (to) the wonderful King, Gladsome hallelujahs



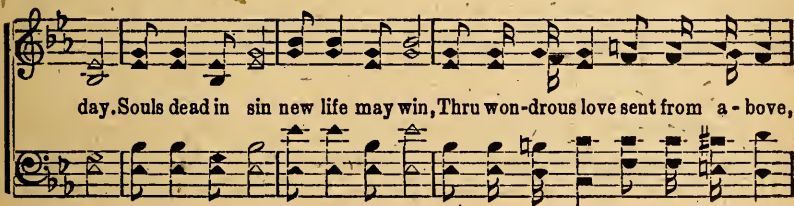
Jesus, King for Evermore



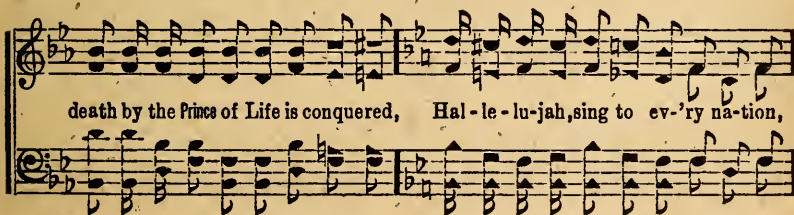
raise your songs and let them ring; Light shines o'er all the
raise hal-le-lu-jahs, let them ring; Light is shin-ing o-ver all the world,



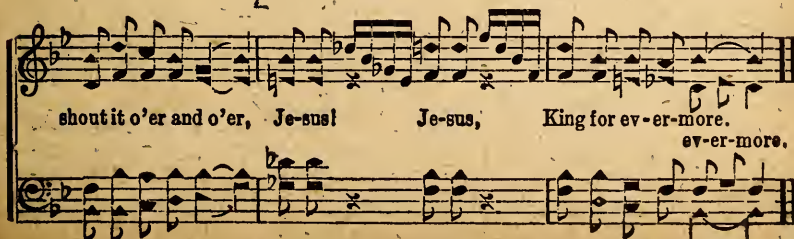
world, night fades away; Wake, ye sleeping mortals, rise and greet the perfect
and it drives the night away;



day. Souls dead in sin new life may win, Thru won-drous love sent from a - bove,



death by the Prince of Life is conquered, Hal-le-lu-jah, sing to ev-'ry na-tion,



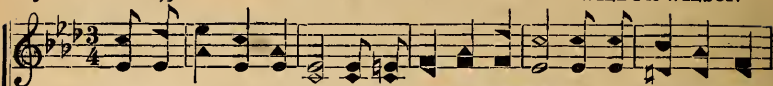
shout it o'er and o'er, Je-sus! Je-sus, King for ev-er-more.
ev-er-more.

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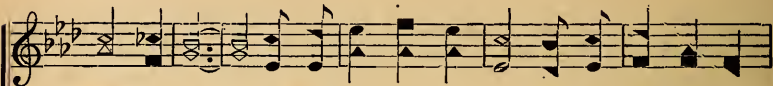
J. R. BAXTER, JR.

in "Harbor Bells No. 5"

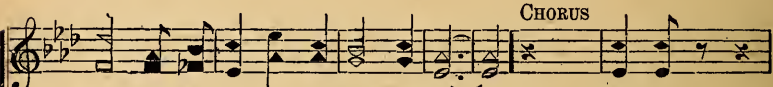
WILBUR WILSON



1. I shall ev - er re-call how His voice still and small Spoke the words that bro't
2. When I gave Him my life, with its trouble and strife, I was anx-ious to
3. Till the set-ting of sun and I hear His "well done" I'll re-mem-ber His

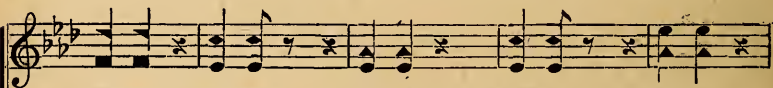
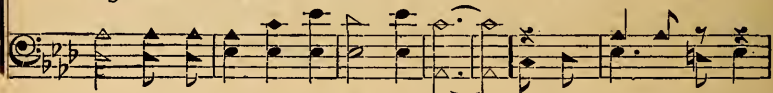


peace to me, Floods of glo - ry came in when He par-doned my
do His will; Now I find ev - 'ry day great-er joy on the
pre - cious love, Thru e - ter - ni - ty long I shall praise Him in

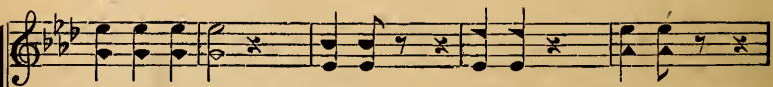
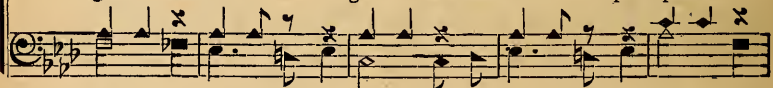


CHORUS

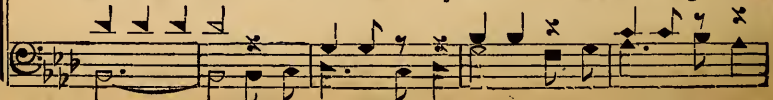
sin, Now for - ev - er my soul is free. ... Nev - er
way, Ev - 'ry prom-ise He will ful - fill.
song With the ransomed at home a - bove.... I shall nev - er for-



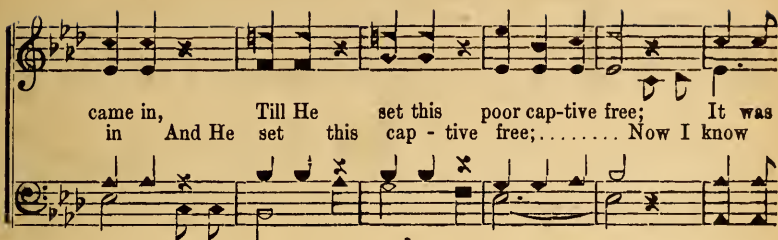
for-get, nev - er re - gret How the Sav - ior
get and nev - er re-gret How the Sav - ior spoke peace to



spoke peace to me, Blind by sin till love - light
me, I was blind - ed by sin till the love - light came



I Shall Never Forget



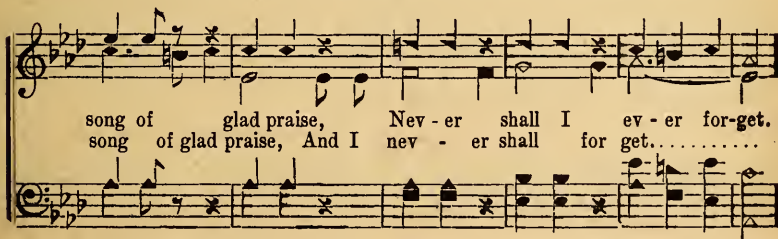
came in, Till He set this poor cap-tive free; It was
in And He set this cap - tive free;..... Now I know



love from heav-en a - bove, Glad-den
it was love from heav - en a - bove, Sent to glad - den a

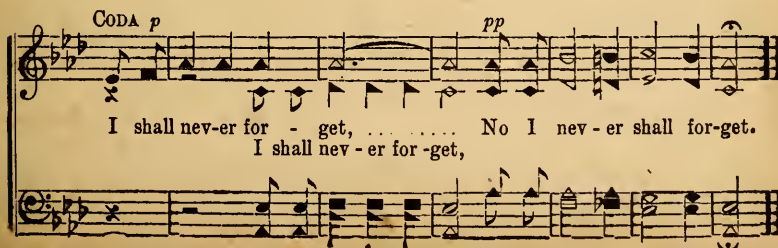


soul here, sore - ly be-set, Voice I raise in
soul be - set,..... So my voice I shall raise in a



song of glad praise, Nev - er shall I ev - er for-get.
song of glad praise, And I nev - er shall for get.....

CODA *p* *pp*



I shall nev-er for - get, No I nev - er shall for-get.
I shall nev - er for-get,

No. 128

The Morning Special

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

E. Sexton Daugherty

in "Chords of Love"

Lynwood M. Smith

1. Read - y for the morn - ing train, soon the prom - ised home I'll gain,
2. Now the time is draw ing nigh when 'twill leave for lands on high,

Got my tick - et and my fare is paid, I'm read - y; I shall join the
I'll be wait - ing when the Sav - ior calls, I'm read - y; Won't it be a

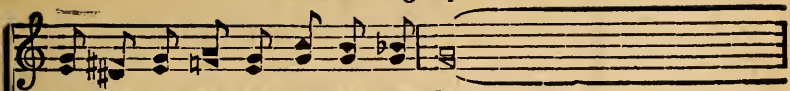
saints of yore, o - ver on the oth - er shore, Where the skies will nev - er
hap - py time o - ver in the sun - bright clime, Where no shad - ow ev - er

Chorus

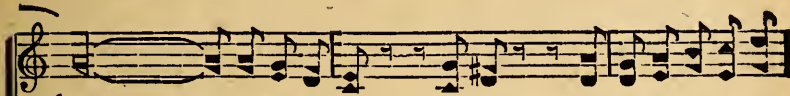
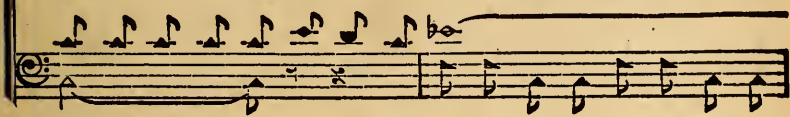
fade, will nev - er fade. Get read - y, soon
falls, no shad - ows fall. Soon the morn - ing spe - cial leaves for

glo - ry land a - bove, 'tis leav - ing, O don't wait un -
O my broth - er, do not be too

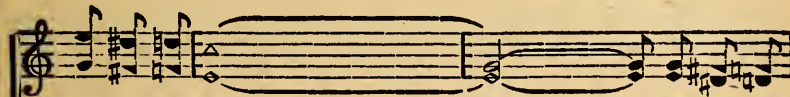
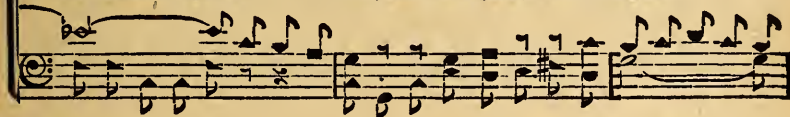
The Morning Special



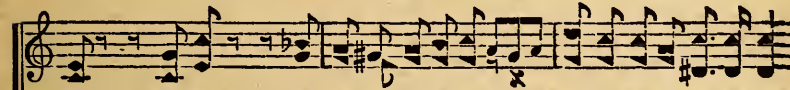
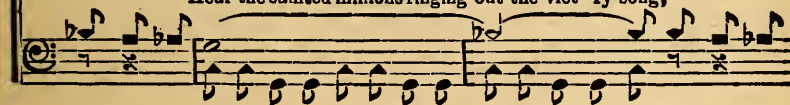
til you are too late, be read - y, Get
late, ~~late~~ Get your tick-et, full sal - va - tion



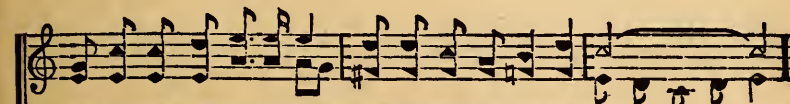
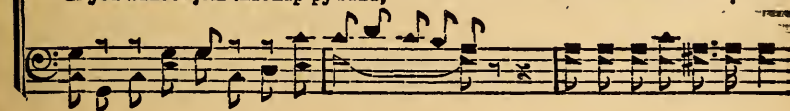
your tick-et, Now, 'twill pass you safe-ly thru the gate;
thru re-deem-ing love, Now, and it will pass you thru the gate;



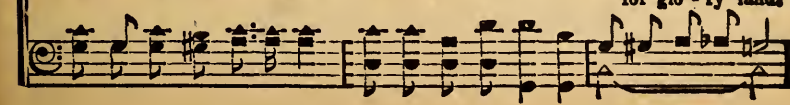
O don't you hear! they're sing-ing,
Hear the sainted millions ringing out the vict-'ry song,



If you'd join that hap-py, ho-ly hand, And for-ev-er there re-main,
If you want to join that hap-py band,



get a-board the morning train, Leav-ing soon for glo-ry land.
for glo - ry land.



No. 129

He Will Lead His Children Home

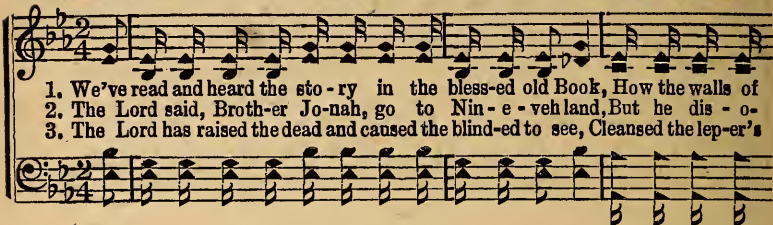
SPIRITUAL

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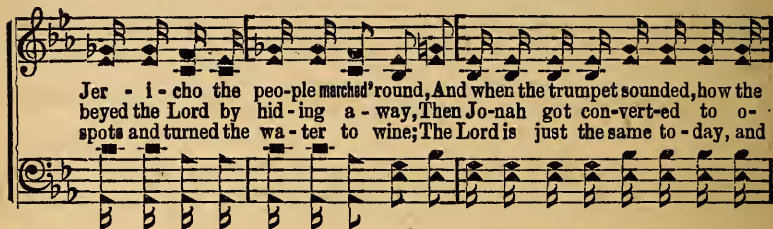
Lonnie B. Combs

in "Chords of Love"

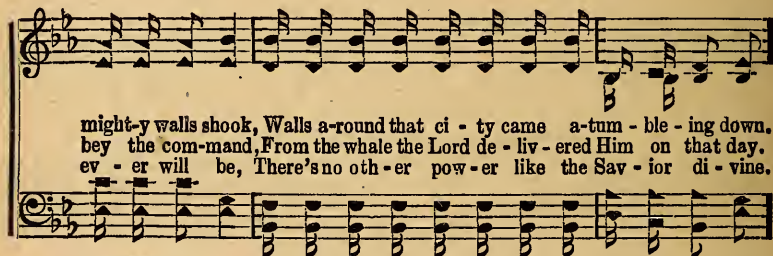
Robert E. Christian



1. We've read and heard the sto - ry in the bless - ed old Book, How the walls of
 2. The Lord said, Broth - er Jo - nah, go to Nin - e - veh land, But he dis - o -
 3. The Lord has raised the dead and caused the blind - ed to see, Cleansed the lep - er's

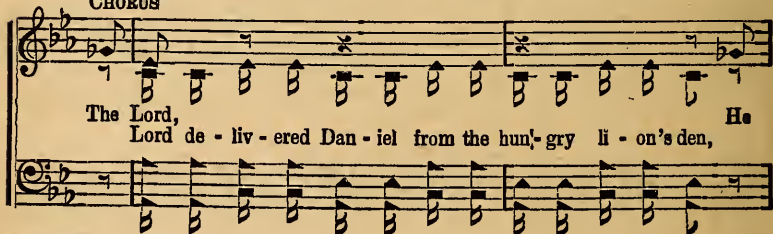


Jer - i - cho the peo - ple march'd round, And when the trumpet sounded, how the
 beyed the Lord by hid - ing a - way, Then Jo - nah got con - vert - ed to o -
 spots and turned the wa - ter to wine; The Lord is just the same to - day, and

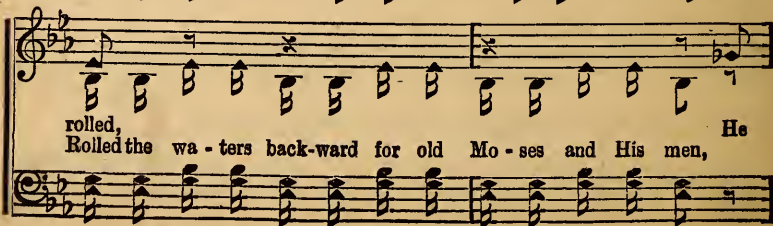


might - y walls shook, Walls a - round that ci - ty came a - tum - ble - ing down,
 bey the com - mand, From the whale the Lord de - liv - ered Him on that day.
 ev - er will be, There's no oth - er pow - er like the Sav - ior di - vine.

CHORUS



The Lord, He
 Lord de - liv - ered Dan - iel from the hun - gry li - on's den,



rolled, He
 Rolled the wa - ters back - ward for old Mo - ses and His men,

He Will Lead His Children Home

lead;
Lead His peo - ple out of E - gypt's bond-age and its sin; The

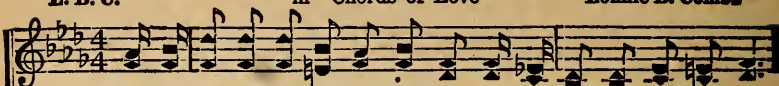
Lord,
Lord did calm the o - cean and the might-y winds that blew, He saved,
Saved the He-brew

He rose;
chil-dren from the fire-y fur-nace, too, Rose up from the grave, just like the

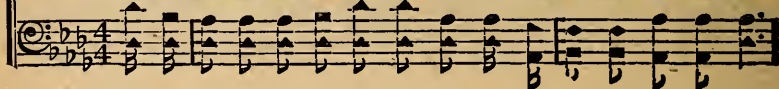
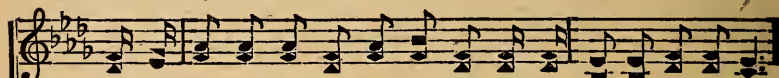
He nev - er will for - sake us, mat-ters
proph-ets said He'd do;

not what may come, Safe-ly He will lead His faith-ful "chil-dren on home.

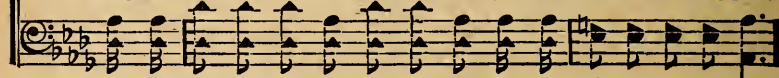
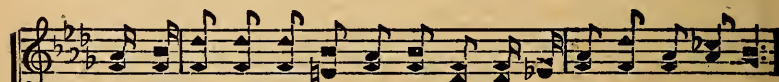
The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is marked with a common time signature (C). The score is divided into six systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic background for the voice. The overall mood is solemn and hopeful, reflecting the religious nature of the text.



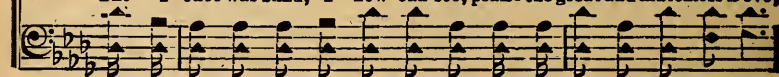
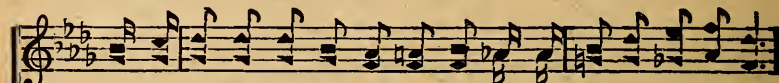
1. We so of - ten meet to sing God's praise, as we trav - el here be - low,
2. Tru - ly I can sing a glad new song, for my soul has been set free,
3. Sing-ing makes me feel the love of God, bub-bling o - ver in my soul,

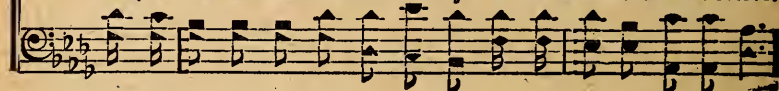
For it helps to change our sin - ful ways, and more love to Je - sus show;
I can tell His love the whole day long, O what joy is thrill-ing me;
Keeps me on the road the saints have trod, points me to the shin-ing goal;

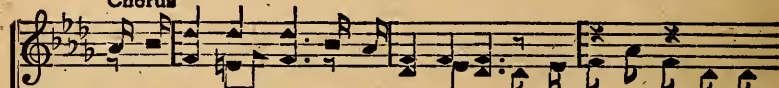
Off it helps to drive sin-clouds a - way, builds our hopes on things a - bove,
You may have your world-ly pleasures here, nev - er sing of heav'n a - bove,
Tho I once was blind, I now can see, praise the great and matchless Dove,


O it fills our souls with joy each day, with its won-drous chords of love.
But I'd rath - er sing His praise so dear, in the won-drous chords of love.
Yes, I love to hear this mel - o - dy in the won-drous chords of love.



Chorus



Won-drous chords of love, might-y chords of love,
Let the tones ring out o - ver :



Chords of Love

Praise the Ho-ly Dove; Wondrous chords of love, mighty chords of love,
land and sea,

Heav-en's har-mo-ny is so sweet to me,

Won-drous chords of love.

No. 131

We'll Understand

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Katie Bell Smith

in "Chords of Love"

Isaiah Smith

1. Oft - times the tears of sor-row flow, Hid-ing the sun-light's gold-en glow;
2. Sometimes our load is hard to bear, But when we seek our Lord in prayer,
3. There comes a time when we must part, Al-ways with pain it fills the heart;

FIN

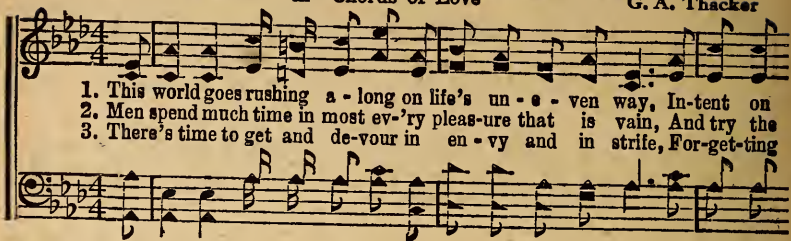
Loved ones are tak - en from this land, Some day, I know we'll un - der-stand.
He lifts our eyes to heav-en's land, 'Tis there, I know we'll un - der-stand.
Hold to the Sav-ior's nail-scarred hand, And He will help us un - der-stand.

D.S.—Loved ones we'll meet in heav-en's land, At home with God, we'll un - der-stand.

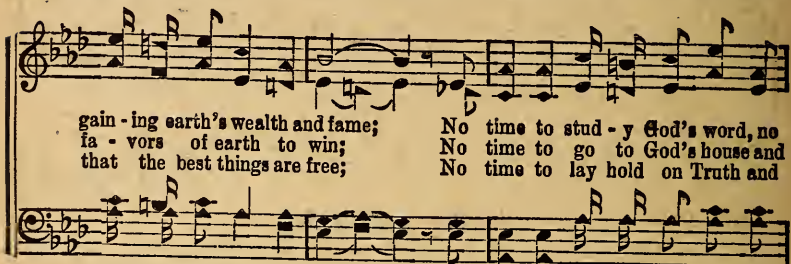
CHORUS **D.S.**

We'll un-der-stand some hap-py day, When all our tears are wiped a-way;

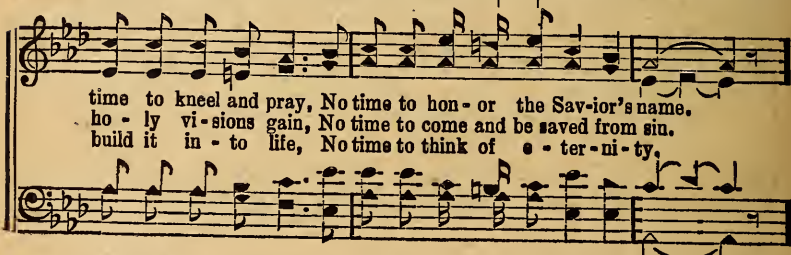
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 G. A. T. in "Chords of Love" G. A. Thacker



1. This world goes rushing a - long on life's un - e - ven way, In - tent on
 2. Men spend much time in most ev - 'ry pleas - ure that is vain, And try the
 3. There's time to get and de - vour in en - vy and in strife, For - get - ting



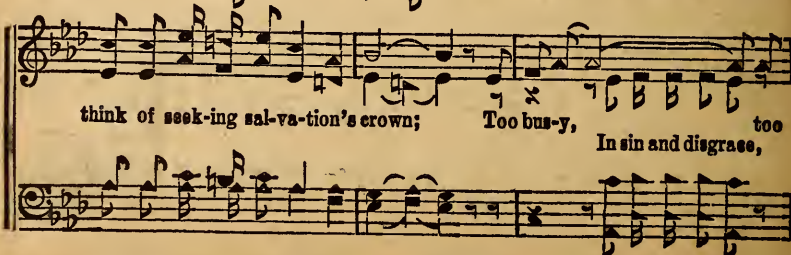
gain - ing earth's wealth and fame; No time to stud - y God's word, no
 ia - vors of earth to win; No time to go to God's house and
 that the best things are free; No time to lay hold on Truth and



time to kneel and pray, No time to hon - or the Sav - ior's name.
 ho - ly vi - sions gain, No time to come and be saved from sin.
 build it in - to life, No time to think of e - ter - ni - ty.



Chorus
 Too bus - y, too bus - y To
 To call on the Lord, to fol - low His word,



think of seek - ing sal - va - tion's crown; Too bus - y, too
 In sin and disgrace,

Too Busy

bus - y, 'Twill be too late when the sun goes down.
to think of God's grace,

No. 133

I Need Thee

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

A. C.

in "Chords of Love"

Arvil Clark

1. I am some-times made to won-der why 'Tis so dark a - long life's
2. Ev-'ry day I need Thy grace di-vine, To pro-tect and guide me
3. Lord, I do not strive for glo - ry here, Neith-er do I seek for

way, this way; It is then I know I need Thee, Lord, As I jour-ney
on, and on; Just to know that Thou art by my side, Thru the darkness
gold, earth's gold; But I want to glo - ri - fy Thy name, And be sheltered

FINE CHORUS

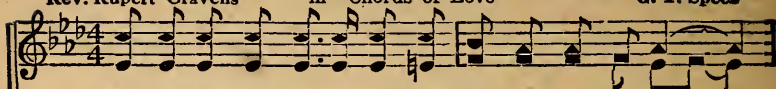
D.S.—To the ci - ty

day by day, each day. O I need Thee each day. Yes, I
shows the dawn, bright dawn.
in the fold, great fold. O I need Thee each day,
bright and fair, so fair.

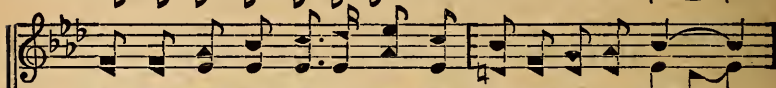
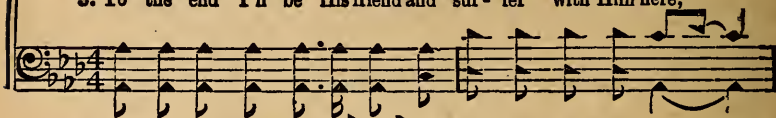
D.S.

need Thy ten - der care; Sav-ior, lead all the way
lov-ing care; Sav-ior, lead all the way

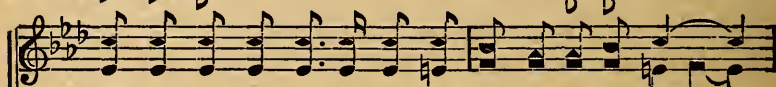
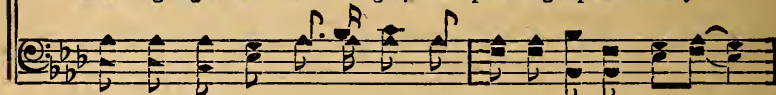
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 Rev. Rupert Cravens in "Chords of Love" G. T. Speer



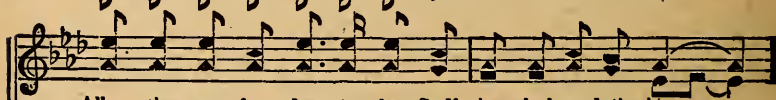
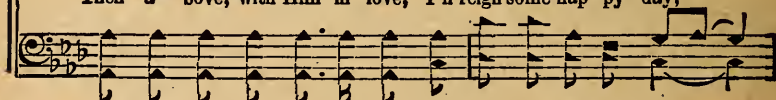
1. Won-drous love from heav'n a-bove is thrill-ing in my soul,
2. Glad and free, in lib-er-ty, with Christ I'm one at last,
3. To the end I'll be His friend and suf-fer with Him here,



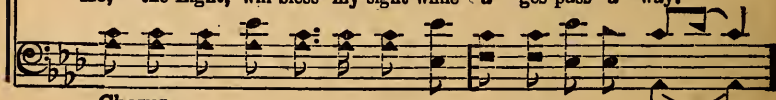
Rap-ture sweet and joys re-plete a-bide since I am whole;
 Cal-va-ry a-vails for me, my sin-ful days are past;
 Bear-ing light in-to the night, and spread-ing hope and cheer;



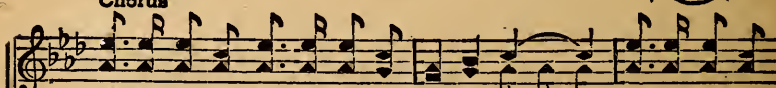
From the night in-to the light I came by grace di-vine,
 By the flood, His pre-cious blood, I'm whit-er than the snow,
 Then a-bove, with Him in love, I'll reign some hap-py day,



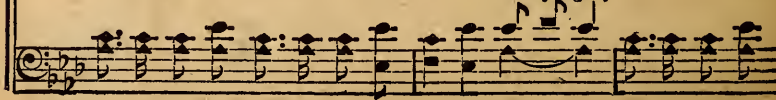
All the way from day to day God's ho-ly love doth shine.
 Bless-ed peace, a-bid-ing peace, is mine as on I go.
 He, the Light, will bless my sight while a-ges pass a-way.



Chorus



Love of God has flood-ed me with ho-ly light, Now I see since
 ho-ly light,



The Love of God

Je - sus gave to me my sight, I will sing un-to my King the Christ; the
my sight,

Cru-ci - fied, Try to win the lost in sin to Him who freely died.
free-ly died,

No. 135 I Have the Witness Within

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Chords of Love"

J. R. V.

J. R. Varner

1. I have as-sur-ance that Je-sus is mine, Since He has saved me from sin;
2. I was a sin-ner, just drift-ing a-long, Far-ther a-way from the light;
3. I am re-deemed by the Savior's great love, Walking in heav-en - ly light;

Fine

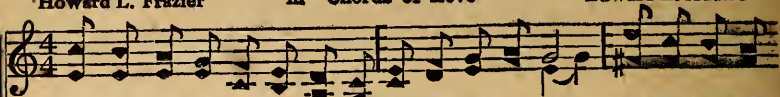
Now I re-joice in the love that's di-vine, I have the Witness with-in.
I had no hope of de-liv'r-ance from wrong, E - vil had blind-ed my sight.
Je - sus will lead me to man-sions a-bove, Where we'll be free from sin's blight.

D.S.—Freed from my doubt, now I sing and I shout, I have the Witness with-in.

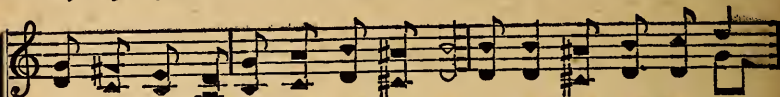
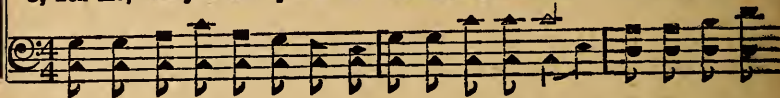
Chorus

D.S.

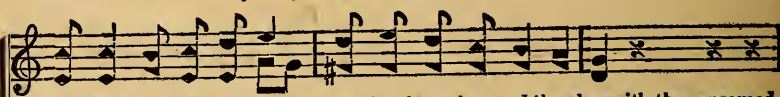
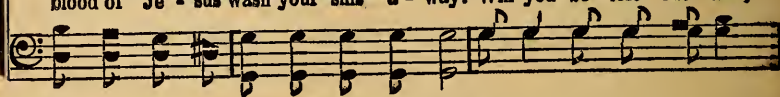
I have the Witness with-in, Je-sus will keep me from sin;
the Witness with-in, pow-er of sin;



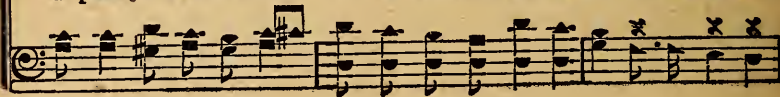
1. Judg-ment day is sure-ly com-ing in the by and by, All our deeds will
 2. Ev - 'ry knee shall bow to Christ, and ev-'ry tongue confess Him as Lord of
 3. Tell me, are you read-y now to face the judg-ment day, Have you let the



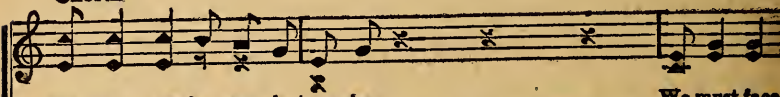
be re-cord-ed in the book on high; If here we have been true,
 lords and might-y King of Right-eous-ness; Those who con-fess Him here,
 blood of Je - sus wash your sins a - way? Will you be left out - side,



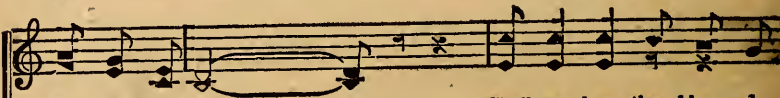
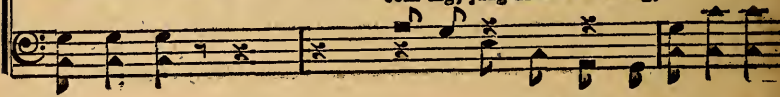
we'll live the life that's new, In that home be-yond the sky, with the ransomed.
 He will re-ceive up there, End-less life they shall pos-sess, with the Sav-ior.
 a place in heav'n de-nied, Or at home with Je - sus stay, thru the a - ges?



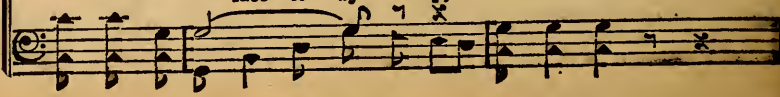
Chorus



Judg-ment day is sure-ly 'oom-ing, We must face
 com-ing, judg-ment's com-ing,



it by and by; Shall we hear the bless-ed
 face it by and by;



Judgment Is Coming

Wel-come, wel-come, hear the wel-come, En-ter the home on high. on high?

This block contains the musical score for the hymn "Judgment Is Coming". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics "Wel-come, wel-come, hear the wel-come, En-ter the home on high. on high?" written below the notes.

No. 137 Kneel At the Feet of Jesus

J.R.M. Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co. James R. Maise
in "Chords of Love"

This block contains the first line of the musical score for "Kneel At the Feet of Jesus". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics "1. When you are wea-ry and sick of sin, No earth-ly friend to help you in," written below the notes.

1. When you are wea-ry and sick of sin, No earth-ly friend to help you in,
2. When earth-ly friends dis-ap-point us so, There's One to whom we still can go;
3. There is a road that is ver - y straight, It leads the soul to heaven's gate;

This block contains the second line of the musical score for "Kneel At the Feet of Jesus". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics "2. When earth-ly friends dis-ap-point us so, There's One to whom we still can go;" written below the notes.

This block contains the third line of the musical score for "Kneel At the Feet of Jesus". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics "3. There is a road that is ver - y straight, It leads the soul to heaven's gate;" written below the notes.

Go to the One who can save lost men,
Come, let Him save you from sin and woe, Kneel at the feet of Je - sus.
Walk in this way ere it is too late,

This block contains the fourth line of the musical score for "Kneel At the Feet of Jesus". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics "Go to the One who can save lost men, Come, let Him save you from sin and woe, Kneel at the feet of Je - sus. Walk in this way ere it is too late," written below the notes.

Chorus

This block contains the first line of the musical score for the chorus of "Kneel At the Feet of Jesus". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics "Kneel at the feet of Je - sus, Down at the feet of Je - sus;" written below the notes.

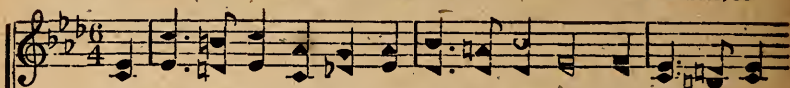
Kneel at the feet of Je - sus, Down at the feet of Je - sus;

This block contains the second line of the musical score for the chorus of "Kneel At the Feet of Jesus". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics "Kneel at the feet of Je - sus, Down at the feet of Je - sus;" written below the notes.

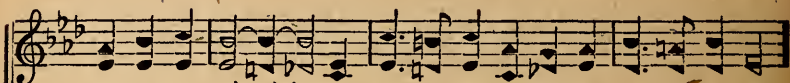
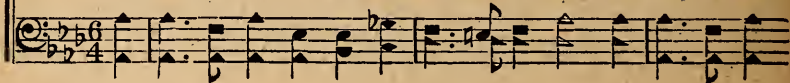
This block contains the third line of the musical score for the chorus of "Kneel At the Feet of Jesus". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics "Kneel at the feet of Je - sus, Down at the feet of Je - sus;" written below the notes.

Come, wea-ry soul, give to Him con - trol, Kneel at the feet of Je - sus.

This block contains the fourth line of the musical score for the chorus of "Kneel At the Feet of Jesus". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics "Come, wea-ry soul, give to Him con - trol, Kneel at the feet of Je - sus." written below the notes.

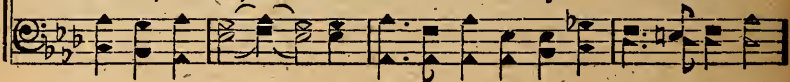


1. In waves of con-fu-sion my ves-sel was tossed, Not know-ing the
 2. Pur-sued by mis-giv-ings I looked for a sign To guide me to
 3. The temp-ters may come and the scof-fers de-ride, My faith is well

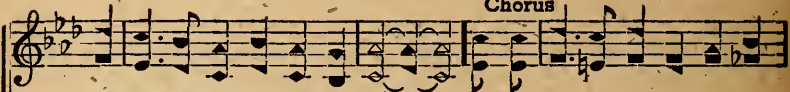


right way to go,
 man-sions of rest,
 found-ed, I know;

I prayed to the Sav-ior, no long-er I'm lost,
 I came to the Sav-ior and now He is mine,
 I'll trust Him to car-ry me o-ver the tide

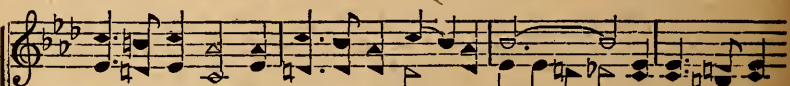
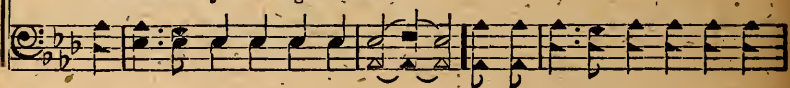


Chorus

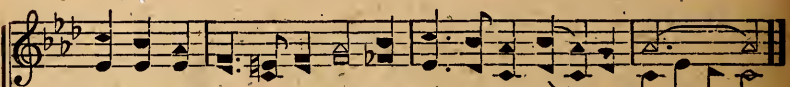
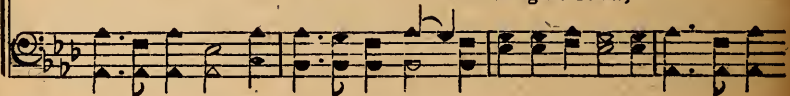


The course I should fol-low He'll show.
 The way that He shows me is best.
 And heav-en-ly bless-ings be-stow.

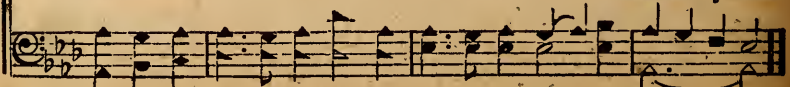
I have an-ched my faith in the



cleft of the Rock, No long-er in sin I roam; The tem-pest may
 and dan-ger I roam;



blow and the thun-der may shock, The har-bor of love is home.
 heav-en my home.





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